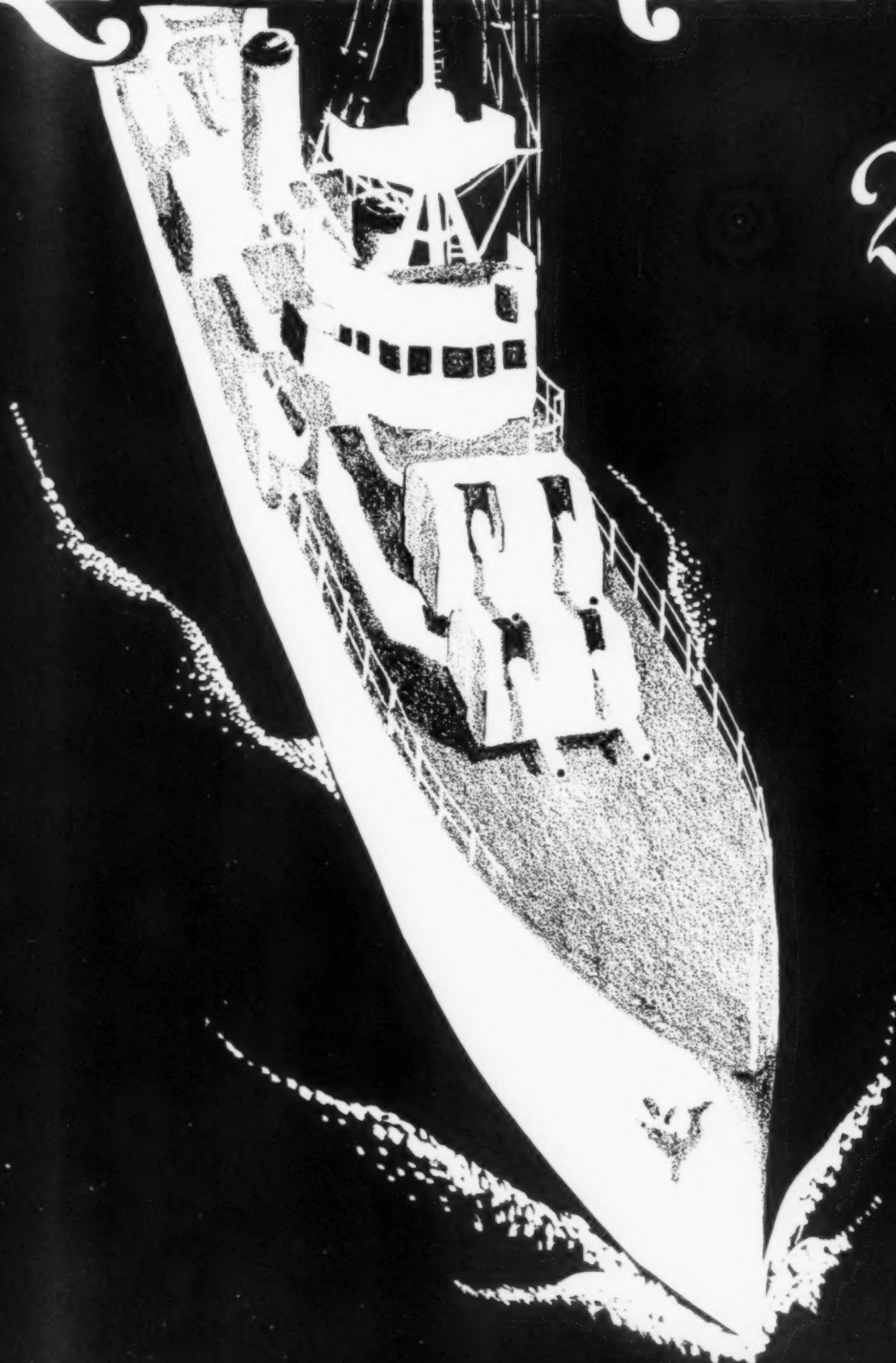


# THE LEATHERNECK

25¢



ST Thomas

JULY 1939



A Glorious  
Combination

*Chesterfield*

...the right combination  
of the world's best cigarette tobaccos

Day after day there's added proof that for more *smoking pleasure* Chesterfield is America's choice. When a man or a woman turns to Chesterfield, he finds out and she finds out what real *mildness* means in a cigarette.

*And Chesterfields have a taste and pleasing aroma that smokers like. They really Satisfy.*



# The LEATHERNECK

Published each month by the Marine Corps Institute at 8th and Eye Streets, S. E., Washington, D. C., for the advancement of education. Copy closes on the 8th of each month preceding date of issue.

Honorary Editor, The Major General Commandant, Editor-in-Chief, The Director, Marine Corps Institute, Publisher, Lt. Col. Charles T. Brooks. Editor, Lt. J. O. Butcher. Associate Editor, 1st Sgt. J. J. Rogers. Sports, Sgt. Major F. Belton. Broadcast, Pfc. T. A. Willis. Staff Artist, Cpl. F. S. Thomas. Circulation Manager, Cpl. Ben F. Wilson. Advertising Manager, Pfc. J. R. P. Wilson. Book Reviews, Master Tech. Sgt. D. M. Hyde. Philatelist, Tech. Sgt. Charles Inslee.

## CONTENTS

New York Liberty	6
By THURSTON WILLIS	
John Leonard: Bull Fighter	8
By F. BELTON	
Serpent God	10
By FRANK EVANS	
Skipped from the Scuttlebutt	13
East and West Meet	15
By J. J. ROGERS	
Broadcast	21
Pen and Sword	37
By D. HYDE	
The Stamp Corner	38
By C. W. INGLEE	
Front and Center	39
Sports by Belton	40
Marine Corps League	44
Marine Corps Reserve	46
The Gazette	52

The opinions of authors whose articles appear in *The Leatherneck* do not express the attitude of the Navy Department or of Marine Corps Headquarters.

Cover designed by Frederick S. Thomas.

## YOUR "113"

EUROPE is quiet, at least comparatively so for the present. How long this will continue is the question, and State Departments are awaiting developments. In case of an emergency in Europe, will it involve the United States? That is the next question of most importance to us.

In the meantime, we should be prepared for any emergency requiring a defense of our system of government and of our homes. When our armed forces begin to gather, the civilian will look to the regular soldier for leadership and training. First of all, our system of training is provided to teach us how to handle our arms, equipment, and ourselves, next to assist in the training of others.

The Democracy under which we live fosters individual action subservient to authority. On the modern battlefield, intelligent individual action is going to be required. The time is long since gone when we wheeled into action with long lines of massed infantry that delivered a formidable fire but also presented good targets. The introduction of automatic rifles, the increased length and depth of ground now necessary to occupy and the simplification of infantry units, all call for exercise of judgment on the part of the individual. We must be prepared to exercise that judgment.

A national emergency will expand our armed forces so far beyond our present strength, that one of our greatest problems will be to find the necessary instructors. Men from civilian life will have to learn the professional proce-

dures in order to intelligently exercise their individual initiative. Are we prepared to train them? The answer to this question indicates the general use that will be made of qualified instructors and promotion for them. Will you be qualified?

Does not MCO 113 and 146 take on added significance?

## BROADCAST

THE other day we received a letter from an initiated contributor and sitting back in our creaky chair we thought the matter over and decided that he was justified. You've probably noticed the change in style on the broadcast. This lad says we took away the individuality of his broadcast by deleting the familiar heading and cutting too much. In looking at the matter from his side we can see exactly what he means. We know that there is a let down in finding that several hours of writing time have been cut out by some impertinent snipe (mental picture) with a pair of scissors and a lot of spare time.—If the so and so editors won't print the stuff that has been so hard to dig up, why send it at all? We understand and we do owe him an explanation, as well as the numerous other contributors who are faced with the same apparently casual indifference to their best efforts.

A recent survey told us the following:—Posts in the regular Marine Corps say the Reserves and the Marine Corps League get too much space. They further add that other posts in the regular Marine Corps talk too much about what Snatchbolt was doing on a certain street corner talking to a girl in a red dress.

The Marine Corps League and the Reserves say they don't get enough space and that the Broadcast section is of very little interest to them.

We agree that in general, the Broadcast from regular posts is of little interest to people outside. Each post reads its own broadcast and skips most of the rest. Further, most of the Reserves and Leaguers skip all of that section. We also think that references to Snatchbolt and his girl are of little interest. These must be cut. They interest only two or three people at the most. The Marine Corps League is an accredited organization and its members pay for copies of THE LEATHERNECK to read their section. The same applies to the Reserves, a somewhat larger group, which is entitled to proportionate space.

Articles of historical, technical, or of widespread news interest are naturally of paramount reader interest and require space in the magazine; these, we feel, are desired by regulars and reserves alike. Hence, realizing the value of post news and the space it requires, there necessarily must be a compromise.

Now you have the "dope" that we have gleaned and also our conclusions. You contributors supply us with your version of doings on your post or in your detachment. Our job is to take your opinions and present them in the magazine in a manner that will not only interest just your comrades but also the balance of our readers as much as is possible. That means cutting and altering. This is accomplished without prejudice or malice; we are entirely appreciative of your efforts, we simply have to interest our other readers, too. In our sagest manner we advise you—you are not writing for yourself or for your comrades, you are writing for several thousand subscribers who must be interested. With that in the minds of each of you we would have to cut your work only because of the space limitations of our fifty-six to sixty-four pages.

We bow to the critic who was kind enough to write to us. We are replacing the distinctive titles of the various detachments, ships and posts.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Washington, D. C. Additional entry at Baltimore, Md. Acceptance for mailing at the special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized Jan. 27, 1915. Price \$2.50 per year. Advertising rates upon application to the Business Manager.





# SOUND OFF!



With reference to our pet peeve, we are relieved to find that if the army **DOES** OK the new "slate blue" field uniforms, they will follow up by issuing a dress coat and cap to be worn for all purposes except field exercise.—Phew! (relief).

\* \* \*

N.B. to all hands,—crime does NOT pay!—Witness the lad who went over the hill during the late World War,—turned in again (Army) on May 25th.—Now serving sentence for desertion. According to latest reports "he is treated as all other prisoners in the (disciplinary) Barracks."

\* \* \*

We have filed, in the department of casual amusement, the fact that Corporal Queen and Pfc. King were among the Guard of Honor for the King and Queen of England and appeared in the same photograph with Their Majesties on the front pages of our leading newspapers.

\* \* \*

Temporarily visiting the Barracks in Washington, D. C., are fifteen musicians of the Royal Marine Band and one Marine. From conversation with the Marine we plucked the origin of the "three on a match is unlucky" superstition. Our British comrade informed us that during the South African war the British troops ran short on matches. It became necessary to light as many pipes as possible on as few matches as practical. This system of pipe lighting in night bivouacs was soon abandoned. The glow from the match illuminating the face of first one and then another smoker lasted exactly long enough to give the Boer snipers the range.—Result—the third man to light his pipe usually received a leaden present from the enemy.

\* \* \*

The bandmaster of the Sixth Battalion, Marine Corps Reserve, wrote us with a plaintive wail which seems no more than just to us. In Philadelphia, the Reserve Band is frequently called upon to parade for various civic functions. It seems that Reserves are not issued the dress blue uniforms but have to purchase them from their own pockets. The band is always requested to wear blues. They do it, but therein is 1st Sergeant Crap's sorrow. The blues are as varied as so many Jacob's coats of many colors. Some have been purchased at Army & Navy stores, some have been donated by ex-Marines who have added weight since their retirement. An occasional one is regulation, purchased from the QM by a lad whose horse came in. The assembled band looks more or less (we are quoting) like a series of wax works showing the evolution of the Marine uniform. The average reservist doesn't have enough income to pay for blues as well as his own band instruments and still maintain his status as a tax paying citizen. Quite frequently this band serves as an escort for detachments of regulars from the Navy Yard in Philly and the Bandmaster points out with considerable truth

that their appearance may well reflect on the Marine Corps as a whole.

We agree with the 1st Sergeant, if this situation is the same in all our reserve units something should be done by someone. There is no reason why able musicians should be made self-conscious by their appearance in formation when they are used by patriotic organizations and civil authorities to add to the dignity of their various celebrations.

\* \* \*

We have received an answer to our appeal for information about the fabulous ship rumored to have been commissioned some years ago. We appreciate the help but alas, we are even more disturbed to find that the ship may have been named neither the *Elvira* nor the *Elmira* but the *Tuscarora*. Can anyone else help straighten us out?

"Regarding your query on the *Elvira* or *Elmira*, undoubtedly you mean the *Tuscarora*; it was the only straw-bottomed ship ever built for the U. S. Navy. Your informant exaggerates in saying that the ship had forty decks; there were only thirteen, though there was a mezzanine between the first and second decks.

My cruise on the *Tuscarora* was for only thirty-two months and though I had hardly enough time aboard to explore the ship, I shall be glad to give you a few details. The straw bottom was one of the unique features. It was tightly tamped to a depth of thirty feet, the first ten feet being saturated with varnish and creosote. The varnish kept the ship from taking in water and the creosote was necessary to prevent the sea horses from nibbling holes in the keel. The other twenty feet of straw was used to forage the ship's dairy herd.

Though the size of the *Tuscarora* has been greatly exaggerated, it was truly an immense craft. My brother shipped aboard her shortly after I did, yet it was over a year before we met. Each deck had a telephone exchange, and calls between decks had to be made through long distance. The men usually messed in their quarters, but on certain occasions the mess hall was used, and then the formation was with heavy marching *hors-d'oeuvres*. The masts were so high that the lookout going on watch had to stop three times on the way to his station to change into clothing suitable to the weather conditions occasioned by the change in altitude. The ship went out of commission shortly after the construction of the Panama Canal at the request of the skipper, who was disgusted because the canal could not accommodate the captain's gig."

LITTRELL

\* \* \*

## Add Superstitions:

Critics claim we overlooked several superstitions of the Corps in our list last month. Namely:

1. That men on special duty get all the breaks.
2. That some guys really have known most of the girls they talk about.

3. That old time corporals are good fellows at heart.
4. That a sailor (i.e., "flatfoot") isn't physically capable of standing at attention.
5. That the only daredevils of the Corps are doing aviation duty.
6. That anyone who calls a "deck" a "floor" is a boot.
7. That no mess sergeant wants his chow to be eaten, and that no quartermaster sergeant wants his clothes to be worn.
8. That Panama is a place where nobody works.
9. That a field scarf is a form of "eternal punishment" that originated at about the same time Adam took a bite out of the proverbial apple handed to him by Eve.
10. That a company clerk has the softest duty available.
11. That it's impossible to make Private First Class unless you can shave by your reflection in the shine on your shoes.
12. That if you don't get blotto everytime you take a few drinks you are neither a real drunkard nor a real Marine.
13. That the best Marines can neither read nor write.
14. That THE LEATHERNECK is edited by a tiny group of white-bearded egotists whose chief delight in life is hacking a poor correspondent's copy to pieces.

\* \* \*

## Simile:

As poor as a sailor with allotments.

## Short-short Story:

Private Grabowsky, mess cook deluxe, was up before his commanding officer to explain why his friend, Private Snitz, had broken an arm and a couple of legs while on liberty with him the night previous. Said Grabowsky:

"Well, sir, it was like this: Private Snitz and I wanted a few drinks, so we rented a hotel room where we could be alone and not disturb anybody."

The CO nodded encouragingly, heartily approving such sterling motives.

"Then, sir," continued Grabowsky, "we had our few drinks and got to talking about flying. We're both nuts on aviation, sir."

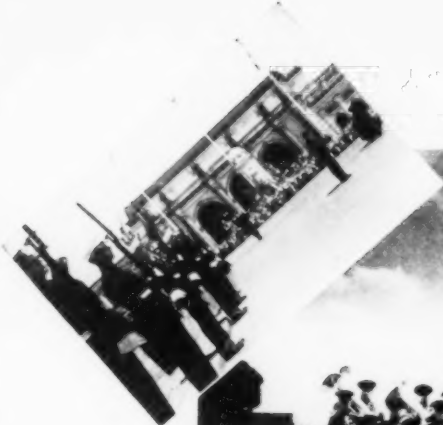
"Yes, yes," said the CO. "Go on."

"Well, sir, Snitz finally wanted to bet me five dollars he could jump out the window and fly around the block; but I wouldn't take him up. So he went over to the window and jumped out anyhow."

"And why didn't you stop him?"

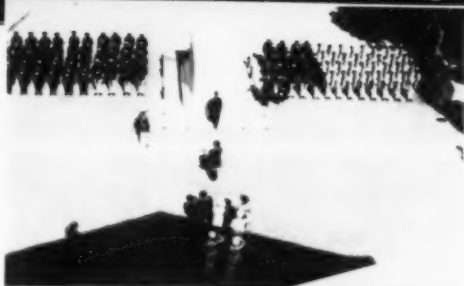
"Because, sir, I thought he could make it!"





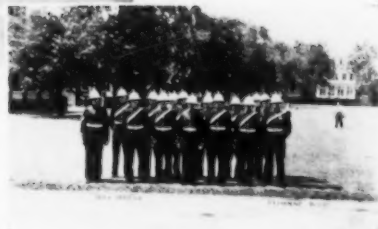
Everywhere the King and Queen went they found Marines on Guard, while the Marine Band gave their usual fine performances.

(Photos by Kramer and Doxey)



At the lower right appears the Royal Marine Band from H.M.S. Exeter. These Bandsmen were brought to Washington especially for Their Majesties' visit.

(Lower center photo by Associated Press)





**T**HE biggest international exposition in history was officially opened on Sunday, April 30th, when President Roosevelt formally dedicated the New York World's Fair 1939, in an address before 60,000 persons in the open-air Court of Peace.

Governor Lehman, Mayor La Guardia, Sir Louis Beale, British Commissioner to the Fair, and speakers for the sixty foreign nations that have exhibits, and Grover Whalen, President of the Fair Corporation, also made speeches at the opening ceremonies. These men all joined the President in emphasizing peace to mankind at a time when the world is troubled by the threats of war.

When the President officially declared the Fair open he brought to a climax ceremonies that included a parade of 20,000 uniformed Marines, Sailors, Soldiers and foreign groups, the latter representing nearly every country in Europe, Asia and the Americas. For the duration of the Fair the military units of the United States will be represented by a permanent detachment of 800 Soldiers, 200 Marines and 200 Sailors. These men are quartered in a model tent city between the Grand Central and the Parkway extensions.

The Marine Contingent of 200 men is commanded by Lieut. Col. Daniel Campbell. His assistants include Captains Walter I. Jordan, Edson L. Lyman and Harvey C. Tschirgi and Lieutenants Robert E. Cushman, Charles W. Shelburne, Jack Tabor, Jean Moreau, Leonard M. Mason, Jack L. Stonebank and Rufford C. West.

The first plans for the Fair were begun early in 1935 when a group of bankers, business men and industrialists applied for papers of incorporation under the title "New York World's Fair 1939, Incorporated. The plan to stage a giant Exposition to commemorate the 150th Anniversary of the inauguration George Washington as the first president of the United States had already begun to stimulate public interest.

The financing of the World's Fair was a tremendous undertaking. The combined expenses of the Fair exceeds \$155,000,000. Of this sum foreign governments expended \$31,000,000; New York City, New York State,

exhibitors, concessionaires, state governments and the United States Government contributed \$84,000,000. The remaining \$40,000,000 will represent the investment of the New York World's Fair 1939, Incorporated, a non-profit organization headed by Grover Whalen.

The Fair covers 1,216½ acres of Flushing Meadow Park on Long Island, leased from New York City, with plans to convert the site into a permanent recreation park after the exposition is over. This vast area, formerly a miasmatic swampland has become a giant ash dump through the accumulations of many years. By an epic feat of reclamation, the site was recovered after more than 7,000,000 cubic yards of ash fill and meadowland were moved, the course of Flushing River diverted, two great tidal gates built to prevent tidal salt water from seeping into the two great artificial lakes (Fountain Lake and Lagoon of Nations) which now decorate the Fair, and 758 miles of fir piling pummeled deep into the crust of the site as foundations for the more than 200 structures. Four buildings will remain after the Fair is over, as part of the permanent park development. These are the New York City Building, which will be used as an indoor sports arena; the New York State Auditorium (10,000 seating capacity) on Fountain Lake; a permanent field house; and a permanent boat house.

Sixty foreign nations, the United States Government, the League of Nations, and the Pan-American Union—most comprehensive representation in any fair on record and representing ninety per cent of the world's population—33 states, one United States territorial possession, Porto Rico and 1,400 exhibitors involved in 168 major projects have combined their resources to bring the World's Fair to brilliant, flourishing life.

More than 60,000,000 visitors, including 500,000 from foreign countries are expected to visit the Fair. Extensive provisions have been made to insure the welfare of these visitors. Eighty restaurants within the Fair can care for 43,000 persons at a time. More thousands can be fed at stand-up counters. Foreign pavilions will include 25 national

restaurants where it will be possible to eat exotic foods like canard natais l'orange from France, Wallon delicacies cooked in fig leaves from Holland, kasha from Russia and arroz con pollo from Cuba.

The police force at the Fair will include 500 patrolmen, 24 mounted policemen and 50 trained detectives. Medical emergencies are being met by ten first aid stations, five air conditioned ambulances, and a truck with portable X-ray equipment and developing apparatus which make possible immediate roentgenographic diagnosis. New York City is cooperating wholeheartedly with the Fair Organization, and has a branch of its health department at the Fair to insure proper handling of food, milk and water, and the proper disposal of sewage and garbage.

The Fair grounds open at nine A. M. and close at ten P. M., except for the Amusement Zone, which remains open until two A. M. An average daily gate of 250,000 and a maximum attendance of a million a day can be accommodated. Nine entrance gates will admit the public. Six gateways will adjoin parking areas with a combined capacity of 43,000 cars. Pick-up busses will take motorists from parking lots to the Fair gates. Busses, tractor trains and roller chairs will provide mechanical locomotion over the Fair's 65 miles of landscaped walks and roads.

Two vast and world renowned structures symbolize the Fair theme of "a happier way of American living through a recognition of the interdependence of man and the building of a better world of tomorrow with the tools of today." These structures are the Trylon and the Perisphere. The Trylon is a steel shaft weighing 1,600,000 pounds and rises 700 feet above the ground. The Trylon also serves as a radio station and an air beacon. The huge 200 foot Perisphere belies its 4,200,000 pounds as it seems to rest lightly upon sparkling jets of water. The base of the Trylon provides the entrance for a theater inside the Perisphere. Here, the Fair's major spectacle is viewed from two revolving platforms suspended just below the "equator" of the great sphere. The shows present Democracy—the City of Tomorrow. It lasts six minutes, the length

THE LEATHERNECK



of time it takes the spectator platforms to make a complete revolution.

In the huge crystal ball of the Perisphere visitors may see the "World of Tomorrow." Here in the Perisphere is the conception of more and more progress of democracy and the advance of science, industry, commerce, transportation, communication, the arts and the professions to bring peace and happiness to mankind. Visitors will find the same ideas expressed in futuristic dimensions of the buildings, statues, murals, dioramas, landscapes and exhibits of the Fair as a whole.

The Community Interests Focal Exhibits is significantly related to the theme of the New York World's Fair 1939, because it stresses the importance of man's leisure-time activities in the World of Tomorrow. One of the most exciting exhibits at the Fair—and like its companion focal shows, gratis—the Community Interests Focal Show is a seven minute drama of man's successful struggle to liberate himself from manual drudgery and long toilsome working day. The show is staged on five major sets built into a semi circular wall on one side of a large hall in the Home Furnishings Building. Spectators walk slowly from the entrance of the building to the home furnishing exhibits in the rear as action flashes from one set to the next.

Included in this show are pictures showing the development of scientific invention from James Watt's experiments with the steam engine in 1782 down through Fulton, Faraday, Hertz, Morse, Edison, Marconi and Wright to the latest marvels of today.

The Transportation Focal Exhibit will portray mankind's strides in locomotion since the days of the footpath. In addition it will offer an imaginative glimpse of future transportation that will send many Fair visitors home with visions dancing in their heads of soon seeing an universal fair on Mars. The planets Venus, Saturn and Mars will seem to move within a man's reach and the Sun will pass into a spectacular eclipse. In the Theatre of Time and Space, visitors will travel in a "rocket-ship" at a speed of 480,000,000,000,000,000,000 miles per hour.

The Medicine and Health Building will house some of the most dramatic exhibits in the exposition. Representing the greatest single lesson in health education ever attempted, the medical exhibits will focus attention on human physiology in a unique fashion. To supplement its exhibits the Medicine and Public Health Building provides an auditorium that seats 300 people where those interested in delving further into the fields of health education may see any film of popular appeal relating to medicine and public health.

Among the many displays which Fair visitors will not want to miss are:

The Children's World—a \$1,000,000 children's playground with the largest collection of toys ever shown under one roof, and Titania's Palace, the most luxurious doll house in the world.

A five acre "Town of Tomorrow," with 15 full-sized, completely furnished homes of 4 to 10 rooms each costing from \$3,000 to \$20,000 will project the future trend of the suburban home.

Pyrotechnic displays, costing \$1,000,000, twice nightly will blend fireworks, water and music novel and ingenious compositions.

Two hundred cows that will be milked, fed, bathed daily on a \$600,000 rotolactor.

The most costly wheatfield in the United States—a five acre field that will ripen this summer, be harvested, reaped and baked into bread, and all on the Fair grounds.

A \$5,000,000 jewelry exhibit including the largest opal in existence.

An automobile driveway half a mile long on top of an exhibit building along which visitors will be driven.

Natives from all parts of the world—ricksha runners from South Africa, 6½ feet tall and clad in feathers, horns and beads; East Indian weavers, South American Indians, Bagdad goldsmiths, dancers from Siam, and midgets for the City of Midgets.

For the art lovers there will be a \$30,000,000 exhibit of the works of Raphael, Titian, Rembrandt, Vermeer, Watteau, Gainsborough and Reynolds. These art treasures are housed in a completely fireproof "Masterpiece of Art" Museum.

Every American from six to sixty is a sports fan. And every sports fan, from the kid who plays sandlot baseball to the dignified gentlemen who reserves a box seat on the fifty-yard line every time his Alma Mater pulverizes its deadly rival, will find himself in Heaven at the Sports Academy of the New York World's Fair.

The Academy itself is a handsome structure located on Constitution Mall, the central esplanade of the Fair at the corner of Adams Street. Within the building, entrance to which is free, there will be a compelling variety of attractions. Manufacturers of sporting equipment will have their glossiest wares on exhibition.

In the Academy of Sports the major prizes of sports will be on parade. There will be the Davis Cup for tennis, the Stanley Cup for hockey, and the Ryder cup for golf. Be-

side the emblematic "Sugar Bowl" will stand the "Little Brown Jug," coveted symbolic "bone" in the long-time feudal football warfare carried on between the University of Minnesota and the University of Michigan.

Spread over 280 acres surrounding Fountain Lake the Fair's Amusement Area is the greatest metropolis ever built. Visitors may ride in everything from parachutes to midjet auto racers. They may see shows ranging from the mighty Aquacade of Billy Rose to the diversions of a penny-in-the-slot mutoscope. They may view exhibits from a bathysphere under the sea or from a statship circling the "universe." Villages there are from the Old New York of the Gay nineties to the Merrie England of Shakespeare's time.

All this may be had in the mile long area which is easily accessible from the main exhibit area of the Fair or from World's Fair Boulevard to the north; from the Independent Subway on the east; from parking space to the south; and from Grand Central Parkway on the west.

The Amusement Area is as gay by night as by day. At ten P. M. a brilliant fountain and fireworks display calls young and old to the border of Fountain Lake. Not only are visitors lingering in the Exhibit Area drawn to the Amusement Area, but the show is a beacon of enticement for the millions of persons living in New York's Metropolitan district.

At any one time, the Amusement Area can accommodate 250,000 persons. And whether they are looking for Grand Opera in the Music Hall or a "Laff in the Dark," their infinite tastes may be satisfied somewhere amongst the myriad of amusement concessions. This at prices that average something like twenty-three cents a show, rides or what have you?

Most Americans believe that, given the opportunity, they would prove to be expert racing car drivers. They have every opportunity to test their belief on the Auto Speedway where anyone may enter an actual race on a 300 foot track.

Up to 30 cars are entered in each race.

Ultra streamlined with six horsepower motors, these miniature racers will do about all the speed the track will stand. Should a motor fail or a tire blow out, the driver may turn in the car for a new one and continue the race.

All the thrills of St. Moritz or Lake Placid bob sledding are to be had on the snowless bob sled run in the Amusement Area of the Fair. Running down a steeply banked cypress course laid out in a double 8, the sleds climb 90 degree banks on the sharpest turn. Scientific engineering principles, however, make the ride absolutely safe.

The biggest and fastest coaster ever built is expected to attract more than 2,000,000 persons to one of the most exciting rides to be found at the Fair. Starting

(Continued on page 50)



# John Leonard: Bull-Fighter

BY SGT. MAJ. F. BELTON, U.S.M.C.

**I**F things work out as planned, Donald J. Leonard, ex-corporal, U. S. Marine Corps, will be one of the featured matadors at the Fourth of July fiesta and corrida held in Matamoros, Mexico, just across the border from Brownsville, Texas.

John Leonard, that's his bull-fighting name, claims to inherit his love for the art of feinting bulls, and giving them the fatal dirk, from his love of sports in general. Whether or not you consider bull-fighting a sport rests in how you look at it. Millions of Spaniards, Mexicans, Portuguese and Spanish Americans would walk many a mile to see a bull fight, and while I prefer mine hot and inert, either wrapped in bacon or roasted with a dish of mashed potatoes on the side, that's neither here nor there, since this is about John Leonard, "El Torero Americano"; and since John is sincere in his regard for bull-fighting as a sport, we'll string along with him, temporarily.

When Rudolfo Gaona decided to hang up his muleta and use his sword exclusively for cutting anniversary cakes, Mexico lost her greatest matador. Some will argue this point since choosing a champion bull-fighter is purely a matter of personal opinion, just like comparing John L. Sullivan and Jack Dempsey. You don't see them together, and that's that. It is pretty well conceded, though, among the majority of Mexicans that Gaona was the best of them all and ranked with Belmonte and Joselito as the greatest matador of all time.

Gaona is sort of a back-seat matador these days. His aged legs no longer have the zip that makes the difference between a good matador and a corpse. And although he's content in his retirement, he's not forgotten; and every so often fiestas, including the inevitable corrida (bull-fight) are held in his honor. Many a matador has put the final touch to a bewildered Ferdinand since Rudolfo turned his cape into a bedspread, and during his eight years in retirement Rudolfo has seen them come and go. He's a sort of Babe Ruth though, 'cause many have come close and threatened but none have yet been able to knock him from his "greatest Mexican Matador's" perch. Not that he would mind, though. They're welcome to that honor, says he; and a silent "amen" say we.

It takes a lot to surprise Rudolf Gaona; it would take a lot to surprise a man who had spent most of his life dodging an infuriated bull, so when Gringo Leonard made a successful debut right under his very eyes a few weeks ago, Gaona was not the slightest surprised, not the least perturbed. "These gringos," said Rudolfo, "they try anything, yes?" And "yes" it was, for when Donald J. Leonard made the final thrust to send the bull into bull-heaven, he'd made the jump from basketball to breaststroking to bull-fighting; he'd put the "B" on the bull and stood there jubilant, and relieved, as they dragged the carcass from the arena.

Members of Major George W. McHenry's Chengtu Freshman champion basketballers from Company "F" of the Fourth Marines

back in 1935 will remember Donald J. Leonard as one of the stars of the team. Leonard not only excelled in basketball, but he was one of the finest swimmers in the Corps. He was literally a fish in water and could dive, dash, breaststroke and backstroke with the best of them. Leonard spent about ten years in the Marine Corps, most of it out China way. In 1937, he had a chance to take over a language school in Mexico City, so he decided he'd settle down. The school averages some 1,200 students and Don is doing quite well, thank you.

He's married, too. At vacation time he and Senora Leonard turn explorers and are furnishing their home in Mexico City with some rare and quite remarkable specimens of ancient Aztec art found in some of the more remote spots of old Mexico.

There's no doubt about the way Leonard feels in regards to bull-fighting. He just loves it and is quite enthusiastic about the possibility that maybe one day he, John Leonard, will be hanging his hat up in the same locker that once held Rudolfo Gaona's. If things pan out well in Mexico Leonard will start playing the big leagues, in Spain. To quote him: "The bulls in Spain are a lot different from the ones in Mexico. Here the breed is slightly smaller, weighing 'round 1,200 pounds. In Spain they scale about 300 pounds heavier, have a different temperament and seem a little more stubborn."

"The season over there should do me a lot of good though and it may make these in Mexico seem a little easier; right now I find them plenty mean."

To elucidate on this bull-fighting stuff, in case you are interested, here's a little dope—the forerunner of bull-fighting was bull-baiting, practiced by the Greeks and Romans. Bull-fighting itself, that is, the actual pitting of a man against a bull, is of unknown origin. Some say the Moors introduced it into Spain where it became the favorite pastime, as it is in Mexico and a few other countries. In most countries, however, bull-fighting is forbidden as being too cruel.

The spectacle is staged in a plaza de toro, a special arena with high fences to protect the fans in the seats. The animals themselves are carefully reared for their part in the fray. After being maddened by hunger they are turned loose (one at a time) into the arena where six or more mounted men, armed with pikes, their legs protected by steel armor (these are the picadors), drive their garrochas (or pikes) into the bull's back as he charges them. More than often the horse gets the worst of it and it is estimated that whereas some 1,300 bulls are killed annually in bull-fights in Spain, some 6,000 horses suffer the same fate. If the horse is rummed, so to speak, and the rider thrown, the banderilloes step into the picture and attract the bull with their red capes while the picador is being rescued and the carcass of the unfortunate horse is dragged from the arena.

These banderilloes have an important part in preparing the bull for the matador. They plant barbed darts into the bull's

hide or, as an alternative, plunge darts fixed with fireworks and red flags into him. Suffice to say when the matador, or espada, gets ready to go to work the bull is a mighty angry animal.

It's the matador's job to give the bull the coup de grace, a difficult feat since it calls for plunging a straight sword into a vital spot on an exceedingly ferocious animal. This final stroke is aimed at the juncture of the neck and spine and is made with a downward sweep towards the heart.

It all sounds pretty nasty but forty million, or more, Spaniards, Mexicans, etc., can't be wrong (or can they?). We're still inclined to root for the bull.

We are indebted to Major George W. McHenry and First Sergeant Frank R. Malone (Slim to you all) for unearthing the story of Donald J. Leonard, alias John Leonard, erstwhile Marine turned teacher and bull-fighter. Leonard served under Major McHenry in China and in San Diego. The Major himself rooted out the story and Slim put it together for us to work on. In giving us the dope Malone added a touch that must be included. After speaking wistfully on Leonard's lovely home, his charming wife, his school of 1,200 pupils and his explorations into the unknown, Slim says, and we quote, "It would seem to most of us, who are still struggling towards the 20 or 30 years' service that might end in such a paradise, that ex-corporal Leonard would be highly contented with his lot and would invest in a comfortable pair of house slippers and rest on his laurels, but not this Marine. Appalled at the thought of living to a respectable old age among all the niceties of life, he is now engaged in the questionable pastime of bull-fighting. Now throwing the bull has been a pastime of Marines since they first sat round the fire in old 'Tun-Tavern,' and some of our better mess sergeants have placed slightly warmed chunks of bull on the table for our hearty consumption, but to actually go after 'Ferdinand' on the hoof is something not covered by the Landing Force Manual (1927 or 1938)."

And there you have it.

Leonard and Carmen (Mrs. Leonard) are perfect hosts and offer open house to any of his old friends should they happen down his way. He is a prolific correspondent and promises to answer all letters. He may even open up a correspondence course on bull-fighting. His address is Donald J. Leonard, Madero 27-206, Mexico, D. F.

Donald J. Leonard (with arrow) while a member of the Cheng Tu Freshmen Basketball team. The Officer is Major George W. McHenry. At center is Don in full matador regalia. Lower pictures show him (upper left) working with the cape, (lower left) using the muleta, or stick, and (lower right) poised for the kill.

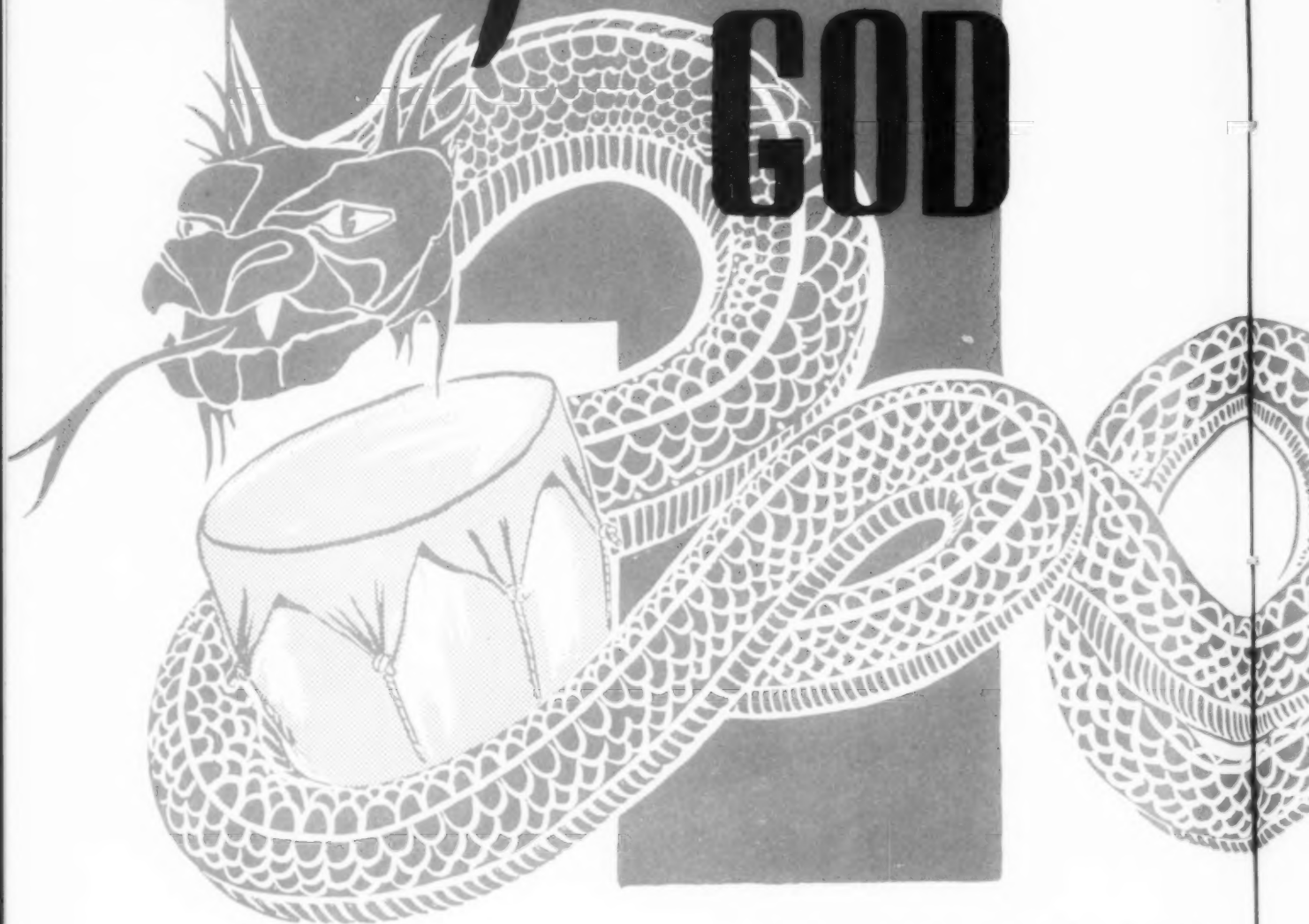
THE LEATHERNECK





# THE

# Serpent GOD



At the side of President Le Boeuf, ruler of Haiti, Gordon Clarke watched his men of the Palace Guard as they swept by on the parade ground of the Champ de Mars. Five hundred blacks in freshly starched khaki, they marched with the devil-may-care insouciance of seasoned troops. Lines flawless, bayonet-tipped rifles in symmetrical slant, feet moving in sluttish unison, free arms swinging with the precision of a pendulum. There was power, leashed and controlled, in that column.

It was a scant year before when, reporting from the Marine brigade as instructor of native troops, he had taken his first review. Blundering officers in scarlet and gold képis led wavering lines of a tatterdemalion outfit in battered red képis and rumpled cotton-drill uniforms.

"My compliments, *mon Capitaine*," the President turned to Clarke. "I will carry the inspiration of their loyalty and discipline with me on my tour of the South."

"Thank you, Excellency," Clarke lowered his voice. "They not only march like veterans, but you can trust their loyalty as Napoleon trusted that of his Old Guard. *Bon voyage, sire!*"

The guard of honor froze to attention. There was the sharp impact of calloused palms against leather slings as the Krag's wheeled out of column, struck up the gay, lilting music of *La Dessalines*, Haiti's national anthem. The car sped away and Clarke mounted the steps of the white palace. Already the freshness of the tropical morning was ebbing, their air dead and stifling. He turned to Lieutenant Lacroix, Officer of the Day, with a parting caution.

"Stand by for weather, Lacroix! That black cloud forming over Fort Nationale is an unfailing barometer. We'll have a storm racing out of the *Cul-de-Sac!*"

"Very good, sir. I'll have everything made secure."

"If you want me in the meantime, I'll be in the library. Lucien Gerard tells me that Morel's history of the colonial days is by far the best on the subject."

Halfway down the upper corridor Clarke heard the drum-like patter of rain. The next to the last room of the corridor was the private chapel of the President, normally locked. He was opposite it when a sudden gust, outracing the storm, threw its door violently open. Through it, in a fleeting glance, he saw an incredibly fantastic scene. Facing him, arms upraised, stood a giant black. On his head was a scarlet turban. From his shoulders hung a scarlet robe, streaked and slashed with cabalistic designs, the garment worn only by a high priest of the Voodoo cult. Clarke recognized him as Pierre Talemaque. Kneeling before him, their backs to Clarke, were a man and woman in conventional attire.

On the wings of the racing wind came a fragment of the priest's deep-throated patois





# By FRANK E. EVANS

of the hills, that stopped with the abruptness of a sword stroke. Its grim import haunted Clarke as he bolted headlong around the turn of the corridor. Before his transfer to the forming gendarmerie he had led his Marines in a score of raids on hidden Voodoo temples. Since it, under the guidance of Lucien Gerard, he had studied that sordid cult with renewed interest, probed insatiably into its secrets. He knew that he had just seen and heard a fragment of the rare *Petro* service, dedicated to Damballa Ouedda, the Serpent God! And that service was invoked only in a preliminary oath to human sacrifice!

Behind him the babble of startled voices, the clang of a closing door, spurred on his precipitate flight. His face was streaming with perspiration when he reached the sanctuary of the orderly room below. As he reached to hang his sun helmet on the rack it fell from his nerveless fingers. Lieutenant Lacroix, Officer of the Day, a youngster with

the hawklike face that one finds frequently in the old Haitian aristocracy, retrieved it and laughed.

"*Mon Capitaine*," he protested, "when will you Americans learn to take life as we do in the tropics? One would think you had just finished a practice bayonet run."

Clarke's gray eyes were ruffled with emotion, his breath came in hurried gulps. He joined in the youngster's laughter, caught up his helmet, and stepped abruptly outside. There, under the shelter of the arcade, he could gather his wits, dissimulate his agitation. Just beyond the white wall where a riot of purple bougainvillea spread-eagled against the lattice, he could see the brown roofs of the Marine barracks, the storm flag peaking wildly in the wind-blown rain. He needed that steady sight as the scene of the chapel came back, unforgettable, unfathomable.

The vision of a scarlet robe was before his eyes, a deep-throated oath echoed in his

ears. It was beyond evil that the scarlet-robed priest and his worshipping pair knew they had been discovered. That swift and dire vengeance would strike as soon as the identity of the interloper was known, was equally certain. The President himself, an old soldier of rare personal courage, was scornful of the common awe in which his countrymen held the cult. There was no end to which he might not drive, no rage to which he might not mount, if it was ever whispered that a priest of the cult held sway under the roof of the national palace.

The roar of a pistol shot, muffled by the storm, galvanized Clarke into action. His years of service told him it had been fired in a confined space. Flying strides carried him to the orderly room. Stretched on the field cot at the far end lay Lacroix, Officer of the Day, automatic clutched in his hand. Blood welled from a wound in his temple. Lacroix's features were set in a mask of horror, lifeless eyes in a frozen dread. In

another moment two officers of the Palace Guard were at Clarke's side, brown faces blanched.

"Close the door! Bugeaud, take over the duty. Post a sentry outside. Tell him to admit no one but Doctor Gerard. Marcellin, you will find him in the office of the Minister of the Interior. In the meantime all this must be kept secret until I give word."

Alone again in the room Clarke stooped over the cot, took one more searching look, and then spread his handkerchief over the tortured face. As he turned away he saw two parallel streaks on the freshly shellacked floor. They led from the desk to the cot. Instinctively he drew a strip of native matting over them. The door opened and Lucien Gerard entered. His customary affectionate greeting was cut short as Clarke stepped over and removed the handkerchief from the dead man's face. Clarke told his story tersely, and then kicked aside the strip of matting. Gerard bent intently over the body, the long tapering fingers of a born surgeon cupping about the wound, removing the pistol from the frozen fingers. He straightened up, silently reconstructing the tragedy.

"Murder!" he said with finality. "No powder stains about the periphery of the wound. Had it been suicide Lacroix would have rolled to the floor from that narrow cot in his last convulsive struggle. The pistol would have fallen from his hand. Those parallel streaks? The murderer shot him down, dragged his body to the cot, placed the pistol in his stiffening fingers. A clever simulation of suicide, but to you, an officer who has seen sudden death in many forms, and to me, a surgeon, wholly unconvincing."

"Yet you will, for obvious reasons, support me before the board of inquest with a verdict of suicide! Thanks, Lucien. Why," Clarke asked with puzzlement in his eyes, "did they murder Lacroix and not me?"

"You forget, Gordon, that Pierre Talemague is extremely near sighted. All that he saw was a passing figure in khaki. The others had their backs to you. What more natural for them to believe that it was Lacroix, Officer of the Day? And you are positive as to the identity of that kneeling pair?" Gerard's eyes were piercing in their intensity.

"Absolutely!" Clarke held up his hand as though swearing before a court of law. "Andre Castellane, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and the woman—Madame Le Boeuf, wife of the President!"

"Ye Gods!" Gerard blurted out, cupping one hand in the other.

Clarke caught up his helmet, straightened out his Sam Browne belt.

"I must make a report of Lacroix's death, his suicide, to Castellane. In the President's absence he is my chief. But before I face him I must orient myself. Where do Castellane and Madame Le Boeuf fit into the picture with Pierre Talemague?"

"Talemague," Gerard answered briskly, "was a minor chief in the infamous Macandol cult, masters of secret and deadly poisons, before your Americans took over Haiti. Now, affecting the somber garb of a professor of the Lycee, he poses as a journalist. In reality he lives by his blackmailing wits. I do know it is being bruited about that Castellane and Madame Le Boeuf have become enamored of each other. It is a safe venture that Talemague has both of them in his toils, and is driving a hard bargain."

"But Castellane has gone mad!" Clarke

protested. "He has gone far with his undeniable gifts and ambition, but now it appears he will stop at nothing. We've got to get at the heart of this mystery before the President returns two days from now or—it may be too late. There's a sinister current underway. Coffee at its lowest price in years, and discontent in the hills. Immigration to the Cuban cane-fields banned, unemployment and taxes mounting. Yes, the seeds of revolution are Haiti's best crop. We must work fast."

For the first time in their friendship Lucien Gerard showed signs of perturbation.

"Yes, Gordon. And do not forget that uppermost in the minds of that unholy trio is the sacrifice of some human being to *Damballa Ouedda*, the Serpent God! There, again, time works against us. It might be—a woman, a white woman, the acme of Voodoo sacrifice! It might even be—" his voice broke. "Go, Gordon! See Castellane. It's a dangerous trail, but the one we must follow!"

As he made his way to the office of the Minister of Foreign Affairs the appeal in Lucien Gerard's vibrant voice was alive in Clarke's mind. From the day of his arrival in Haiti there had been forged a strong intimacy between the two expatriates. One of France's leading surgeons, caught by the spell of gold-drenched days, of nights white with moon magic, Gerard had lost his heart to the island on a chance West Indian cruise. Slim and elegant of figure, with snow-white moustaches and imperial that lent dignity to aquiline nose and hooded eyes, he might well have been a court gallant of the Second Empire translated into the exotic setting of the Black Republic.

As Clarke entered the office of the Minister he saw Castellane, back turned, hands nervously clasped behind him, standing at a window. Those slim shoulders, that well-tailored back, he had seen that morning, kneeling by the side of Madame Le Boeuf in the private chapel. Then Castellane turned, suave and debonnaire, the crimson rosette of the French Legion of Honor in the lapel of his coat. Briefly, masking any trace of agitation, Clarke told his story. Castellane listened without comment, his mobile face registering amazement and sorrow.

"And so you think it was suicide, *mon Capitaine*?" he asked at its end.

"There can be no doubt. Pending the action of the board of inquest I had Dr. Lucien Gerard make a minute examination of the scene, and the body. He concurs. But—I can advance no possible motive."

"Then you did not know of young Lacroix's devotion to Mademoiselle Dorsainville, who marries Lieutenant Marcellin of your command tomorrow?" Castellane lowered his voice. "Since my return from France to accept this cabinet portfolio I hear on all sides that there is little in the capital not known to you."

Clarke chose to ignore the thread of mockery in the Minister's voice. His eyes were inscrutable as the other's.

"Possibly I had heard of it, but I did not connect it with his act. You throw needed light on it, Mr. Minister. I shall so advise the board when it meets."

"You have been most discreet in this so sad affair, *mon Capitaine*," Castellane assured him. "And, by the way," he thrust out his hand in gesture of cordial farewell, "will you not honor us at dinner tonight? There will be but the three of us. *Bien*! Madame Castellane will be delighted."

That evening as Clarke entered the garden in which Andre Castellane's villa stood like a white jewel in the moonlight, the scent of logwood blossoms, most fragrant of all tropical blooms, drenched the garden with their perfume. Overhead the pattern of golden stars seemed almost within reach. From the ring of hills beyond, their trackless jungles within rifleshot, came the syncopated throb of drums.

Madame Castellane greeted him. Slim and willowy, her blonde hair worn like a coronet, eyes the shade of fresh violets, she was gowned in white of flawless sheer lines. A Viking princess, thought Gordon Clarke, whisked by a magic carpet to a perfumed garden in the tropics. Yet he fancied, senses abnormally alert, that her eyes harbored disquiet.

"Andre," she said in her halting English, "has just returned from his club. Still a bachelor at heart after six years of marriage," and her fluted voice carried a gay touch. "As soon as he is dressed we will have cocktails."

For a while they touched lightly on immaterial topics. Then, as Madame Castellane carried on the conversation with the easy grace of a French gentlewoman, the memory intruded on Clarke's questing mind of the book of verse Castellane had published in Paris, peopled with women of golden skin, raven black hair, lustrous dark eyes. It had created a mild sensation there, and its appearance in Port-au-Prince had set tongues wagging when the news of his marriage followed. Madame Le Boeuf was just such a handsome Creole beauty.

Under a sudden impulse he dropped his bantering tone, and spoke softly.

"Your hand is trembling, and now and then there is a little catch in your voice. There are sinister things on the march, and you must trust me. Tell me, is it Andre who has brought your nerves to this point?"

"Yes, *mon ami*. I trust you, and Lucien Gerard. I knew his family in France. I liked you both from the afternoon I met you at the palace reception the day Andre and I arrived from France. Ever since then," she said swiftly in her native tongue, "Andre has been a changed man. Not the debonnaire Andre whom I married at Fontainebleau. No, a man of curious dark moods. Only this month he has left me three times abruptly after dinner, not to return until dawn. And each time there have been dark pools of fatigue under his eyes. Irrepressibly gay at times, and then staring out into space without a word."

"Go on," Clarke urged her. "I am sure I can help."

"The first time he left me," she went on with a little break in the charmingly modulated voice, "he went with a truly formidable black man who appeared on the veranda as though he had sprung up from the floor, without a sound of his coming."

"What was he like?"

"Tall, powerful, with flinty, cruel eyes. He seemed like a peasant, yet perfectly at ease. Andre excused himself, and they passed down the garden. Three times has that happened. Each time my knees turned to water as he appeared. Each time I passed a sleepless night. Those tigerish eyes were always present, haunting me with a dread I could not shake off. There was something evil and sinister about him, like those drums. What, *mon ami*, could Andre have in common with such a man?"

There was a light step in the hallway.

(To be continued next month)



# Skimmed from the SCUTTLEBUTT



BY JOHN ROGERS

The Marine Corps has ever been a mine of stories,—true or untrue—some of which are fast approaching the status of legends. Favorite of many is the story of the old-timer gunnery sergeant who, during the World War, led his platoon over the top. Noticing a tendency to lag, he snarled to his command: "Come on you \*\*:!:\*:!: Do you want to live forever?" Of more recent vintage is the tale of First Sergeant Schmaltz who, when he called the roll, would call his name, mark himself



J. J. Rogers

absent, continue calling the roll, then call for the absentee again, meanwhile muttering under his breath about the inability of that guy Schmaltz to get to formations on time. This first sergeant was a character to whom are attributed many of the stories properly chargeable to others. Another favorite attributed to him is the famous phrase: "I want three volunteers,—you, you and you"—meanwhile pointing out the lucky ones.

Many odd tales came out of Haiti during the occupation of that country. A sterling individual named, shall we say, Mall, gives us one tale that everyone won't see as funny,—certainly one Haitian is still dazed by it. Mall was in charge of the confiscated firearms and has in his storerooms, among other weapons some three or four hundred shotguns. The majority of these shotguns, having been taken away from, or surrendered by, their owners more than five years previously, were property of the Haitian Government. The other guns remained the property of their original owners, and could be reclaimed by them upon the procurement of an arms license and a deposit of ten dollars.

One of the regular customers of the confiscated arms department was a Haitian who we may as well call Luc Jean-Baptiste Fils. Luc lived a hand-to-mouth existence. He made very little money, but as he was fond of hunting he had bought a shotgun, painfully gathered together the necessary ten dollar deposit and obtained an arms license. Each year, when the hunting season closed, he turned in his shotgun to Mall's department, got his ten dollar deposit back and waited for the next hunting season.

On this occasion, Mall took in the shotgun, placed it in his storeroom without a thought that that particular shotgun was to become a pain in the neck. Shortly thereafter Mall got instructions to choose twenty shotguns which had been in store five years or more and hence belonged to the Government, take them to the Haitian Navy Yard, have holes the size of a dime bored up and down the barrel and turn them over to a local dramatic society to be used in a blood-and-thunder drama requiring much noise. The drilling of the holes was necessary to

render the guns useless, otherwise they were apt to get "lost" during the play. Mall had the shotguns drilled and was quite happy when he got them all back after the dramatic performance. He remained in this blissful state until just prior to the opening of the hunting season when Luc Jean-Baptiste felt the stirrings of the hunter in his bosom, garnered ten dollars, got his arms license reissued and proudly called on Mall for the return of his gun.

Inspection showed Mall that the worst had come to pass. Somehow he had drilled holes in Luc's shotgun. Returning to where Luc was waiting Mall explained that due to the large number of weapons, he would have to make a thorough search for Luc's shotgun. In the meantime, however, he had a number of weapons, property of the Government, any one of which he would be glad to loan Luc until Mall managed to overhaul his storeroom. Luc explained that he obtained perfect results only with his gun, and that any other would just throw his shooting off. He promised to call the next day.

He did,—the next day, the next and so on for two weeks. Mall, even though happy go lucky, was finally worn down. Every effort he made to adjust the matter with Luc short of admitting that his gun was ruined was fruitless. Luc had abiding faith in his shotgun and lost no opportunity to extol its excellent shooting qualities. Finally Luc interviewed Mall on an especially busy Saturday morning. Short of patience, Mall decided to end the matter once and for all. When Luc called, Mall got the sieved shotgun and turned over to Mr. Jean-Baptiste's most promising youngster a weapon guaranteed to spray shot in all directions. Not noticing the perforated barrel, Luc broke open the gun, held it to the glittering tropical light, and looked through it. The resulting brilliance almost blinded Luc and he snapped shut the gun. Holding it in his hands he finally saw the holes bored here and there the full length of the barrel. "But, Mr. Mall," he expostulated, there are holes in the gun." Patting Luc on the back, Mall piloted him to the stairway, and as he left, explained "You see, the storeroom here is full of moths, and nothing is safe from them." Luc wandered sadly away, shaking his head, looking at his precious gun and embarking on a chain of wonderment in his mind that probably still exists.

Recruit camps are a material source for the stories that are told and retold throughout the Corps. There is that old salty one which is a recurrent favorite on rifle ranges. The range officer asks the recruit "Where's the balance of your rifle, son?" The somewhat astonished reply: "Well, sir this is all

they gave me!" is always good for a laugh. Recruit camps likewise prove fertile fields for that bane of the Marine Corps, the practical joker. In my own experience I was so wary of the traps set by wise recruit instructors that I was too sage to fall for it when a recruit appeared suddenly before me one day and in dulcet tones asked for the key to the clothes lines. Being new in this particular recruit depot, and thinking the query was part of one of those perpetual searches for the "key to the parade ground," "the left-handed monkey wrench," the "bull's-eye grouper" and the "100 yards of skirmish line," the recruit was sent to the property storeroom. The embarrassing result was the knowledge that there *was* a key to the clothes lines. The clothes lines were drawn up and the rope fastened in a box, which was locked with a key!

Then there is the tale improperly charged to the author:

Plainly dazzled by his own importance and magnificence, the figure striding toward the sallyport of the Marine barracks in one of those tropical countries where the Marine Corps organized a constabulary, was immersed in pleasant thoughts. Yesterday he had worn the chevrons of a corporal of Marines—today he was a shining knight in new khaki. Cooked at the approved angle on his head was his sun helmet; his breeches flared in the latest style, and his feet and legs were incased in the shiniest of boots.

As he passed into the sallyport, this magnificent figure was brought to an incontinent halt by an abrupt "Tenn-Shun!" Automatically the habit of years brought together the shiny boot heels; brought the stomach in, the chest out, to be speedily deflated when the veteran Sergeant of the guard drawled, "Well, lieutenant, I wish you'd give 'em a 'carry on.' We're standing at attention for you."

While we're in tropical waters, it might be good to include that story of a happening on night bivouac in Nicaragua which is told too often not to have foundation in fact when a nervous sentry with a heavy Browning machine gun turned loose a cyclone of lead to stop advancing bandits whose movements he had heard. The mess at which he ate had beef for a week.

No recountal of Marine Corps tales would be complete without the one about the unshaven recruit. Recruit instructor: "Did you shave this morning?" Recruit: "No." Instructor: "No, what?" (expecting the "sir"). Recruit: "No blades."

Then there was the motorcycle driver in China who had orders to drive at top speed to a predetermined destination when "Defense Call" was sounded. Jumping on his motorcycle at the blast of the trumpet he shouted to the corporal of the guard: "Never mind opening the gate, corporal, I'll fly over the darned thing."





Elliott Trophy Team Match

Team	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th	12th	13th	14th	15th	16th	17th	18th	19th	20th	Total	Trophy
1 FMF Quantico	183	189	187	186	374																1119	ELLIOTT TROPHY
2 Portsmouth, Va.	169	190	186	172	370																1017	WIRGMAN TROPHY
3 IMB Quantico	171	190	182	176	367																1096	
4 Wm. Langdon	179	187	184	168	347																1085	
5 WVA Washington	168	185	189	176	364																1074	
6 Leavenworth	169	179	185	184	361																1078	
7 MA New York	173	184	178	183	360																1073	
8 Cuba	176	184	178	186	350																1074	
9 Annapolis	167	188	176	184	363																1072	
10 Parris Island	170	186	181	176	352																1065	
11 MB Boston	171	191	181	182	337																1065	
12 Portsmouth, N.H.	171	185	183	181	341																1061	
13 WVA Philadelphia	157	182	178	181	359																1057	
14 Newport, R.I.	167	183	180	184	343																1057	
15 Pensacola	172	173	183	177	345																1052	
16 Indian Head	176	182	176	176	342																1052	
17 Basic School	171	179	184	171	342																1047	
18 MC Washington	172	185	181	180	324																1042	
19 Charleston	164	177	168	186	336																1031	
20 INOB Norfolk	165	173	176	176	315																1005	



Above, left to right—Sgt. Raymond D. Chaney, tops among Southeastern Division riflemen; Norfolk Navy Yard team, takers of the 1939 Wirgman Trophy; Sgt. Wilbur B. Slack, Western Division Pistol champ; winners of the Lauchheimer Trophy and their scores; Pfc. Harold A. Barrett, Eastern Division Pistol ace.

Below, left to right—Sgt. William D. Linfoot, best pistol shot in the Southeastern Division; first Eastern Division team, winners of Inter-division Pistol Match; Sgt. Donald R. Rusk, Corps rifle champion, and Sgt. John E. Heath (top), Eastern Division rifle champion; Quantico's FMF team, which took home the 1939 Elliott Trophy; Pfc. Walter E. Fletcher, Corps pistol champion from San Diego's FMF.



# East And West Meet

BY JOHN ROGERS

Once again the Titans of Shot, those exponents of the "hold 'em and squeeze 'em" art, are in the limelight. With the melting of winter's snows in the East, the cessation of the bridge wrecking heavy dew on the West Coast and the end of the winter rainy season in tropical climes, target practice has come into its own. From the garden variety of shot who hopes to at least qualify to those super-experts who hope to make the high score bracket in the Headquarters Bulletin, all hands, according to their preferences or limitations, are looking forward to the target season or dreading it.

Definitely in the former class are the team shots, who, with little leather boxes, telescopes, micrometers, pet rifles, and an involved jargon which takes in its stride everything from fishtail winds to the loads in the various manufactures of ammunition, have again taken over the ranges.

Upon the completion of the Western Division Rifle and Pistol Matches at San Diego on April 4, 5, and 6 the annual trek to Quantico began and by May 1st, Quantico was host to the outstanding shots of the Marine Corps. Grizzled veterans of hundreds of rifle and pistol matches shot beside youngsters trying to break into the shooting game, and, with them, studied the wind and tried to out think its vagaries.

The Eastern Division Rifle and Pistol Matches; the Marine Corps Competitions, and the Elliott Trophy Match began at Quantico on May 8, 1939, under the aegis of Major Jacob Lienhard as executive officer. Assisting Major Lienhard were four officers and twenty enlisted men from Quantico Post Troops, while the First Marine Brigade furnished the remaining thirty-eight officers and one hundred sixty one enlisted men needed to conduct the matches.

First event of the matches was the Eastern Division Rifle Competition, which was fired on the 9th and 11th of May. One hundred thirty-one competitors took part in this match, 30 of whom were officers and 19 of whom were already distinguished marksmen and ineligible for the award of the three gold, six silver and eight bronze medals provided for this match. In these matches officers who are not distinguished marksmen and who equal or better a medal winning score are awarded the class of medal won by that score.

This match consist of a total of 120 rounds, half of which are fired at the "A" target. Of these, twenty are rapid fire sitting at 200 yards; twenty are slow fire standing at that range, and the remaining twenty are rapid fire at 300 yards. Twenty rounds are fired at six hundred yards at the "B" target, and the remaining forty rounds are saved for the trickiest of all ranges, the 1000 yard. Here the bull's eye is 36 inches in diameter, but to compensate for the size of the bull's-eye is the wind problem, especially acute at this range.

With the possible score 600 points, Sergeant John E. Heath of Quantico Post Troops, won this match with a score of 571. First gold medal winner was Sgt. Robert G. Phelps of Newport with 567, followed by an officer contest, Marine Gunner William A. Lee of the First Marine Brigade whose score of 563 won a gold medal. Other gold medal winners were Corp. Charles J. Easley of New London;

1st Lt. Robert D. Moser of the Brigade; 1st Lt. John J. Cosgrove, Jr., of Guantanamo Bay and FM 1st. Charles S. H. Revels of Portsmouth, Virginia. Silver medals went to Corp. Leo R. McClellan of the First Marine Brigade; 2d Lt. Thomas L. Ridge of the Basic School at Philadelphia; Pvt. Leonard L. Davis of the First Marine Brigade; Sgt. Henry B. Einstein, of Annapolis; Pvt. Earl M. Powell of Boston; PFC Charles H. Haynes of the Philadelphia Navy Yard and PFC Edward S. Norris of Quantico Post Troops. Bronze medals were divided among four contestants from the First Marine Brigade; two from New York Navy Yard; two from the Portsmouth Naval Prison Marine Barracks; and one each from Guantanamo; Portsmouth, Virginia; and the Washington and Philadelphia Navy Yards.

The winning score of 571 made by Sgt. Heath was above average for this event, but failed to beat Sgt. Waldo A. Phinney's 1938 record-breaking score of 576 for both divisional and Marine Corps rifle competitions. 1937 honors were won by Corp. Russel M. Catron with 570 while in 1936 2d Lt. David S. McDougal's 568 carried off first honors. 1935 high score was 550 made by Corp. Vernon J. Wyrick and 1934 high man was 1st Lt. John D. Blanchard with a score of 556. The winning of this event by Sgt. Heath gave Post Troops in Quantico their first victory in this event in the past five years, the Philadelphia Marines having won first honors once, and a First Marine Brigade shooter winning the remaining three times.

Big day for Eastern Division pistol shooters was May 12th, when PFC Harold A. Barrett of Norfolk Navy Yard won the first gold medal with a score of 540. Contestants from the First Marine Brigade; Annapolis and Pensacola won silver medals in this event and the five bronze medals went to contestants from Quantico Post Troops; the Fleet; the First Marine Brigade and both the Washington Marine Barracks and Navy Yard. Seventy-one competitors took part in this event, 12 of whom were already distinguished pistol shots. The course fired in this event was twenty shots slow fire at 50 yards; twenty shots timed fire at 25 yards and twenty shots rapid fire at 25 yards. All targets used are regulation pistol targets.

With the completion of the Eastern Division Matches, the rifle and pistol events took on a more cosmopolitan flavor, when the shooters from the Southeast and West began to display their wares. First such event was the Marine Corps Rifle Match. Fired over the same course as the Eastern Divisional Rifle Match, contestants in this match are limited to medal winners in the various divisional competitions, except that others who wish to do so were permitted to fire for score only. 138 shooters trooped to the firing lines for this event. Of this number 74 were shooting for score only, and 37 were distinguished marksmen. 27 officers competed. First place in this event went to Sgt. Donald R. Rusk of Washington Navy Yard with a score of 565 of a possible 600. Both gold medals in this event went to East Coast competitors, PFC Theodore F. Wade and Pvt. Ralph C. Cox, with scores of 559 and 557, respectively. Silver medals went to PFC Kenneth N.

Irwin, West Coast contestant, and to PFC Claude L. Floyd, Jr., of Pensacola. Competitors from Parris Island won two bronze medals, a feat equalled by contestants from Guantanamo Bay, while the remaining bronze medals were divided among the Philadelphia Navy Yard; the Philadelphia Basic School; Post Troops at Quantico and the West Coast. Previous winning scores in this match are: 1938:—Corp. Russell N. Catron, Marine Barracks, Washington, 573; 1937:—Sgt. Waldo A. Phinney, Boston, 567; 1936:—Corp. Robert E. Schneeman, Philadelphia, 561; 1935:—Corp. Louis E. Easley, San Diego, 564; and in 1934 by Corp. Easley, representing Parris Island, with a score of 560.

The Marine Corps Pistol Competitions were held on May 19th. The course fired was the same as for the Eastern Division Pistol Matches. Winner was Robert E. Schneeman, now a sergeant, representing New London, with a score of 548 of a possible 600. First gold medal winner was PFC Vito Pernia with 546. The silver medal and two bronzes went to West Coast contestants, with Washington Marine Barracks and the First Marine Brigade dividing the two remaining bronze medals. Fifty-five shooters took part in this event, 14 of whom were already distinguished pistol shots. Nine were officers and 18 fired for score only.

Winner of the Lauchheimer Trophy, the champion rifle and pistol shot of the Marine Corps for the current year, is Sgt. Robert E. Schneeman, of New London, whose aggregate score in the Marine Corps Rifle and Pistol Matches was 1099. Accompanying this award was a gold medal, while PFC Vito Pernia, West Coast shot, won the silver medal with 1093 and Sgt. John E. Heath of Quantico Post Troops won the bronze medal with his aggregate of 1090.

With the decks clear for action, the big event of the target season at Quantico took place when the Elliott Trophy Match was conducted. Each post east of the Mississippi River with 50 men or more is eligible to enter a team in this match. Teams consist of five firing members. The course fired is once over the National Match course. The only restriction imposed is that no one who has fired on national match teams may compete, although distinguished marksmen compete on the same basis as other shooters. Twenty teams were entered in the Elliott Trophy Match, representing a like number of organizations.

Winning team was the aggregation of the First Marine Brigade led by Capt. W. W. Davidson, Team Captain; Marine Gunner W. A. Lee, Team Coach, the latter a firing member, with 2d Lt. N. O. Castle; PFC D. Crews and Corp. E. Lucander, with a total score of 1119. Second place in the match went to the Norfolk Navy Yard team captained by 2d Lt. J. W. Ferguson, with a total score of 1087, while the Quantico Post Troops' team finished third with 1086. Remaining contestants finished in the order given: New London; Washington Navy Yard; Lakehurst; New York; Guantanamo Bay; Annapolis; Parris Island; Boston; Portsmouth Naval Prison Detachment; Philadelphia Navy Yard; Newport; Pensacola; Indianhead; Philadelphia Basic School; Washington Marine Barracks; Charleston and Norfolk Naval

Operating Base. The Norfolk Navy Yard team won the Harold F. Wirgman trophy in this match. This trophy is awarded annually to the post of 300 men or less placing highest in the Elliott Trophy Match.

A new event this year was the firing of the Inter-Division Pistol Competition. Five man teams were selected from the various division competitors. The Eastern Division was represented by three teams

while both the Southeastern and Western Divisions entered two teams each. The course fired was the National Match Course once over. A team, captained by Capt. Davidson, won this event by a margin of only four points, so close was the competition.

The victory of the First Marine Brigade in the Elliott Trophy Match brought the total number of times the Brigade has won this trophy in recent years to three; while the Quantico Post Troops have won

it twice in the past six years, and the Philadelphia Navy Yard once.

Upon the conclusion of the Elliott Trophy Match, Colonel William C. Harlee, U.S.M.C., Retired, whose promotion of marksmanship during his long Marine Corps career is legendary, presented the medals and trophies to winning teams and competitors before a large crowd of spectators from the Brigade and Post Troops. Col. Harlee gave a brief history of all trophies which were presented.



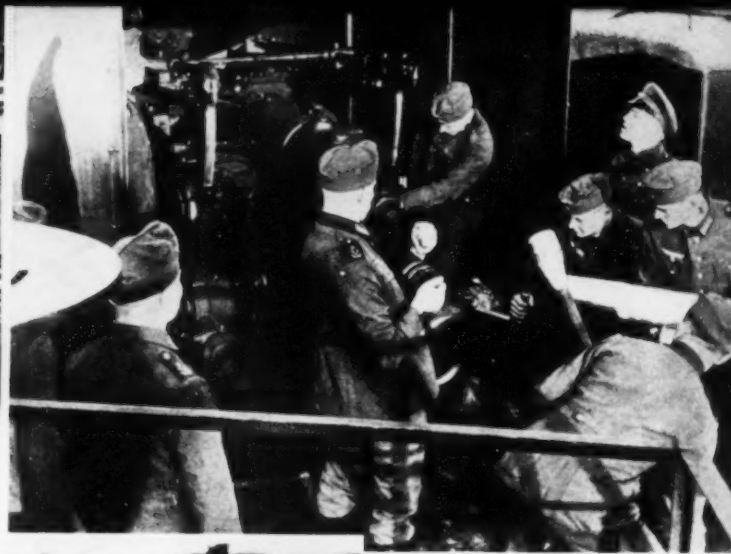
All amateur photographers among "The Leatherneck's" readership are invited to submit entries in "The Leatherneck's" new "Picture of the Month" competition. The three best pictures will appear in this magazine each month, and there will be prizes of \$3 for the winner, \$2 for second place, and \$1 for third place, to be selected by "The Leatherneck's" photographic staff.

## **RULES**

1. Competition open to all regular and reserve enlisted personnel.
2. Submit as many entries as you wish.
3. Competitions ends the 8th of each month. The winning pictures will be published in the following month's "Leatherneck."
4. No prints will be returned. By submitting an entry, the contestant automatically gives permission to "The Leatherneck" to use it in any way.
5. "The Leatherneck" will pay \$3 for the best picture, \$2 for second place, and \$1 for third place, selected each month.
6. Subject matter must consist of that which will be of interest to Marine personnel.
7. Address your entries to PIX, "The Leatherneck," 8th and Eye, S. E., Washington, D. C.



Upper Left: The famous SS Black Guards of Germany's Army pass in review before the new Chancellery in Berlin.



Upper Right: A German gun crew mans one of the new 15 centimeter coast defense guns which have been placed in strategic positions along the North and Baltic Seas.



Center: British Royal Artillery man a camouflaged 60-pounder during defense exercises at Bordon.

Lower Left: British trained Egyptian troops in recent desert maneuvers.

Lower Right: Hitler's birthday present. These German anti-aircraft guns, believed to be the largest in the world, were paraded in Berlin on the Fuehrer's birthday.

(All pictures on this page from Arme News-pictures, Inc.)





## WITH THE RESERVES

The Major General Commandant T. H. Holcomb (front, center) reviews the 19th Battalion, USMCR, at Augusta, Ga. With the Commandant are Major W. W. Barr USMCR(O) left, and Major Donald Spicer, USMC, right. In the background, left to right, are Captain Hayden Freeman, USMCR(O); First Sergeant C. G. Schuler, USMC, and Platoon Sergeant Albert Novatny, USMC.

(Herald Photo)



Above — presenting the colors in the Fifteenth Reserve Battalion. Below, left—Pvt. Modense (left) and Sergeant Major Fitz proudly display the trophy they won in the Meister match at the Fort Lawton range.

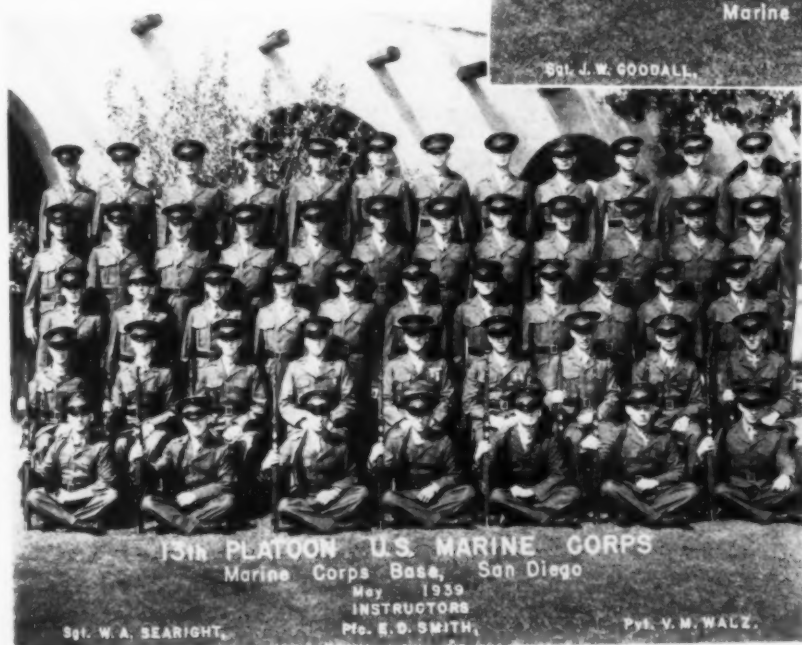


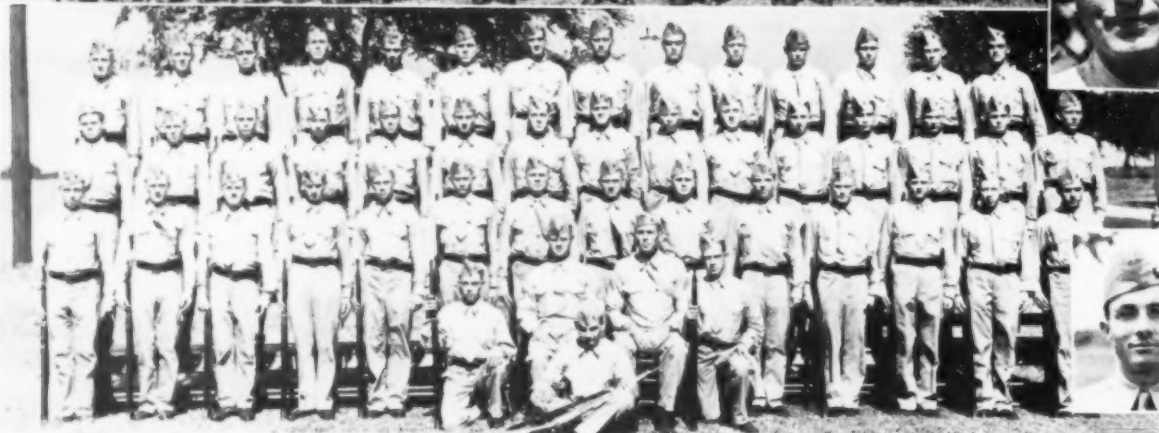
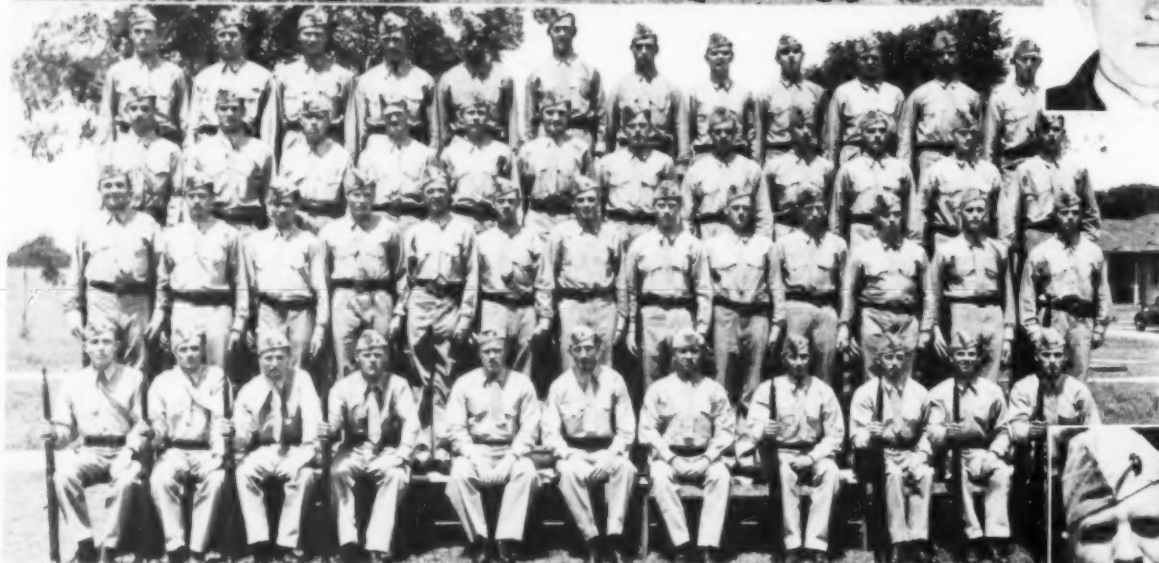
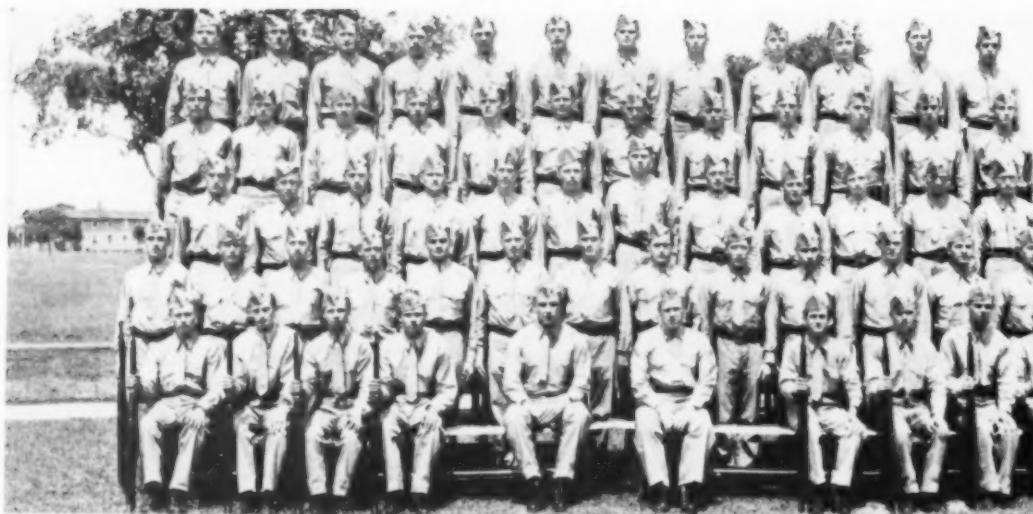




## SAN DIEGO RECRUIT PLATOONS

Individual pictures, left to right—(above) John H. Fowler, Most Improved Man, and James D. Norris, Honor Man 9th Platoon; (below) Claude R. Lewis, Honor Man, and Virgil D. Stafford, Most Improved Man, 10th Platoon.





## WE WELCOME THE EASTERN RECRUITS

From top to bottom—8th, 9th, and 10th Recruit Platoons of Parris Island. Honor men, right, from top to bottom—Robert R. Harvey, 10th Platoon; William F. Lane, 7th Platoon; Howard N. Mick, 8th Platoon; Lee D. Black, 9th Platoon.



## THE FIRST MARINE BRIGADE, FLEET MARINE FORCE

### CONTRIBUTORS

G. J. L. Bty. B. 1st Bn., 15th Mar.  
W. H. L. 1st Chemical Company  
Joseph F. Mullane  
Hq. & Ser. 1st Bn., 15th Mar.  
W. R. B. Bty. A. 15th Marines  
Mac Bty. B. 1st Bn., 15th Mar.  
Scunch Bty. C. 1st Bn., 15th Mar.  
G-Man No. 2  
Bty. A. 1st Bn., 10th Mar.  
McDowell Repair Section  
W. A. R. Co. G. 1st Mar. Brigade  
Bobby Van Devenler  
Brown Field Bulletins  
Blonde Devil 1st Engineer Co.  
G. J. L. Bty. B. 1st Bn., 15th Mar.

Lieutenant M. M. Norden, of **BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS COMPANY**, is still on leave, and I imagine he is indulging in his favorite sport of fishing off the Coast of South Carolina.

Corporal Martin J. Itzin, the Assistant Navy Mail Clerk, leaves Corporal C. D. Sketoe, the Navy Mail Clerk, and the new assistant Corporal C. D. Brownscumb, to give prompt and efficient service to the First Marine Brigade. The Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., is gaining our loss.

We are losing some good men in the shake-up of the First Marine Brigade, and dislike to see them depart.

Corporal W. R. Staley has replaced Corporal L. D. Gurian as Company Clerk. Also the Quartermaster department gained Private W. J. Kane from Marine Barracks, Quantico, and Communication Platoon Private First Class E. E. Harrison and Private H. B. Allen.

We regret the loss of Major D. R. Fox who is departing for the Naval War College, and Colonel S. M. Harrington, our Executive Officer, who is departing on June 12, for Quantico Post Troops.

Lieutenant W. J. Piper, Jr., our Communication Officer, is, during the absence of Lieutenant Norden, taking over his many duties, being Company Commander,

Brigade Mail Officer, Recreation Officer and Barracks Police Officer.

The cigars are plentiful in the company, due to the fact that several promotions have been made during the past month. T. R. Hicks, W. F. Purell, J. L. Thomas, A. C. Weed, W. J. Connors and C. C. Carson were promoted to Privates First Class. H. J. McCarty was promoted to Corporal, and G. E. Smith is our new Sergeant.

**HEADQUARTERS COMPANY** has been quite busy this month with parades, transfers, snapping in with the rifle, and new replacements popping up with clock like regularity.

Our new acting First Sergeant, Pl-Sgt. W. S. LeFrancois, is doing his work in a most efficient manner.

Corp. Carlton, our late property Sgt., has been transferred to Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., along with Corp. Smith. We wish you a very pleasant tour of duty there, fellows.

Chief Cook Creech realigned this month while Corp. Goss decided to call it quits and return to civilian life again.

The following named men are sick in Post Sick Quarters: FdCk. Trapp, Pfc. True, Pvt. Harrington, and Pvt. Pettus. We all wish you a speedy recovery.

At this time we welcome the sixteen new men who joined this company.

There should be quite a few cigars passed around in the near future with sixteen men promoted to PFC. We extend our hearty congratulations to all of you.

Second-Lieutenant Seibert, CO **HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY**, First Battalion, 15th Marines, is now in the USNH, Washington, D. C. Second-Lieutenant Metzger, our efficient AAQM and Distinguished Pistol shot has taken over the CO's duties for the time being. He will leave shortly for Wakefield, Massachusetts for the Rifle and Pistol matches to be held there. As our Battery Commander we have 1st-Lieutenant Peter J. Speckman, who is also our Bn. Adjutant and officer in charge of athletics. 1st-

Lieutenant Merlyn D. Holmes as our AAQM.

Pfes. John F. Kalix and Winfield S. Cowell have transferred to NOB, Norfolk, Va., and Camp Rapidan, Criglersville, Va., respectively. Pfc. George B. Major, our storeroom keeper, is to be transferred to the Post Service Battalion in the near future.

Athletics are in full swing throughout the Battalion, and HQ and Service is holding its own in softball and volleyball.

Corporal Williams has returned from temporary duty at the Sperry Gyroscope Company in Brooklyn. We have a few casuals of the 10th Marine attached to this Battery pending the arrival of the 10th from Parris Island.

The end of the month finds **BATTERY A. 15th MARINES**, firing the Army Rifle Qualification Course. The Eastern Division, Elliott Trophy, and the Marine Corps Rifle Matches have been completed. For these competitions we furnished our share of scorers, verifiers and target pullers. I can truthfully say that we are glad that "Finis" has been written on this episode of our experience with rifle shooting as it had begun to grow monotonous. This Battery had the pleasure of attending the presentation of the various trophies and medals which was performed by Col. William C. Harlee, USMC (Retired), at the Rifle Range. In the Colonel's speech he gave a short but concise history of the beginning of rifle competition and dwelled on the influence exerted by Gen. Elliott to accomplish these competitions.

On the third, Benjamin Poloff added another stripe to his arm placing him in the fifth pay bracket. The 12th found the following men joyfully extending the starboard mitt with cigars in the port hand for that single stripe: Avery, Alfred K., Birdsong, Walter H., Evans, John G., Goldsmith, George E., Jr., Herriotts, Charles L., King, Samuel B., Pechulis, Anthony W., Pemberton, Floyd J., Remakus, Raymond C., Stanilonis, Joseph W. Congratulations from the balance of the Command!

Our students, Gy-Sgt. Klappholz, and Sgts. Gilbert, Harrell, and Stirewalt, have reported from the Baritan Arsenal, at Metuchen, N. J., for duty. At present they are occupied with shooting the range but we can expect to put our shoulder to the wheel (meaning those 3" A.A. guns on rubber shod wheels) when they have completed firing. Welcome to our midst, you'll find us willing.

(Turn the page please)



Cpl. Gus "Greek" Daskalakis has departed for the **USS OUTSIDE**. Best of luck "Greek" and may you be successful in earning your "Wings" which we know you are desirous of wearing. Cpl. Manor has changed his title to Mister but he's still with good old Uncle Sam having taken a job (or shall we say position) with the Civil Service at this Post. Congratulations and words of success!

Pfe. Godbee has left us for the **XXIV**, Portsmouth, Va.; Pfe. Pemberton and Pvt. Wray have sought a hotter climate at MB NS Guantanamo Bay, Cuba; Pfe. Sanborn has seen fit to seek a cooler pasture in Boston Navy Yard; and PFCs. Goldsmith, Herriotts and Remakus have decided to do duty with the Navy at the Receiving Station, Philadelphia.

Pl. Sgt. Hutechoft had his hand in the wrong place when that ear door was closed resulting in injuries to his fingers causing him to receive a vacation in the Hospital.

Between parades, Post Guards, Working details and rifle range parties **BATTERY B** has been plenty busy.

So far the qualifications with the rifle have not been as desired; however, a number qualified that were unqualified last year. Sgt. Bradford spent too much time grunting and groaning and the time the last shot was fired the score board showed 299. We are going to lose Sgt. Bradford on 1 June, to the Post Service Battalion. There have been many other transfers: Men going to Newport, R. I.; Portsmouth, Va.; New London, Conn.; Portsmouth, N. H.; Guantanamo Bay, Cuba; Dover, N. J., and some would be aviators going to the Aviation Field here in Quantico.

Athletics are in full swing. Soft Ball and Volley Ball being played between the Batteries. Baseball and Bowling between Battalions of the Post. Lt. Speckman the Battalion athletic officer is doing a good job of developing a good ball team. With a little more experience and team work the team should come right along. The bowling team is giving the other outfits plenty of competition. Since the new order was published that officers are restricted from competing in competitions, it is doubtful whether we can get someone to replace our star bowler Lt. Speckman.

Not only are we losing our enlisted men, we have also lost our Commanding Officer.

**Company A, FIRST BATTALION, FIFTH MARINES** is on the range at the present writing endeavoring to uphold the honor of the Company by qualifying 100 per cent, but the utmost in the minds of all is to win the prize of five kegs of beer to be awarded the highest averaging company.

Ratchford, Delpuget, Cross, Doss, Whitaker, Donahue, Yackawetsky, Edmunds, F. B. Q. Brown, and Does made Pfe, and instead of passing out the customary cigars, they have decided to give the company a beer party.

FM Green is also wearing a stripe on his sleeve.

Fighting A Co. is down to skeleton strength now due to the transfers of Buckland, Mitchell, Impellizzeri, Smith, Veneziaile, Jordan, Young, Paradis, Greenhaw, Tracy and "Doc" Foy.

Hunter could no longer resist the temptations of civilian life so left us for better or worse via a Special Order Discharge.

June first, or thereabouts, our CO., Capt. Marks, goes to West Coast.

Company B was well represented at the Marine Corps, Elliott Trophy and Eastern Division Matches. Corporals McClellan and Propst were selected on the team to go to Wakefield, Mass.

Second Lieutenant Davenport was detached to duty with the Marine Detachment, **USS IDAHO**. Among those joined, which is many, is our new skipper, Captain S. B. Griffith.

Captain Hunt has been ordered to Headquarters, Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., for further transfer to Shanghai, China.

Eleven men were promoted to Privates First Class last month. The lucky ones are: Gonor, Huff, Islip, Kay, Lipke, Louiewski, McStine, Shultz, Whalen, Whitaker and Williams.

It seems that once upon a time Company C had a strength of somewhere in the neighborhood of ninety men, but those days are past. Transfers, and then more transfers, have been occurring so thick and fast during the past month that it seems as though we hardly know anyone any more. But even with our depleted company we are still going strong with the usual spring training, the most important phase at present being on the range for annual target practice.

The "powers that be" came through with a flock of promotions for Privates first class on the 12th of May, thereby making eleven members of this company very happy with their first stripe in the Corps. We were all glad to see these men get their promotion due to the fact they are due for transfer in the very near future, and all were very deserving men, as evidenced by their records of the past two years in the Fleet Marine Force. Cigars and more cigars came after the fellows heard the glad tidings.

Captain Earle S. Davis, who has been in command of this company since 29 May, 1937, is being detached the 1st of June to Charleston, S. C., for a tour of duty at the Navy Yard. Also Second Lieutenant Donald C. Merker is being detached to the **USS REINA MERCEDES**, the same date.

Company D is proud to announce that Pfe. Paul K. Bird took a Medal and distinguished himself in the Rifle and Pistol Matches that were held here in Quantico recently.

It seems that promotions are flying around fast and thick. Our former acting 1st-Sgt. is now a regular 1st-Sgt. Fourteen men were promoted to Private first class by authority from Headquarters.

Transfers seem to be in order just now. All the two maneuver men are on the move, and those who have one maneuver are just biding their time until they can get underway to new and greener fields.

Next Sunday will be alibi day for the men of the first range detail. We are scheduled to fire for record on Saturday, so on Sunday gather around to hear the moans and groans.

Transfers and detachments are still the two major activities, apparently, of the **SECOND BATTALION FIFTH MARINES**. This month it is with regret that we report the detachment of Lieutenant Colonel Shepherd who has been assigned to duty at the Marine Corps Schools. We all understand his reluctance to leave this organization as it was with the Second Battalion that Colonel Shepherd, then a Second Lieutenant, assisted in pushing certain uninvited guests out of the territory of La Belle France 'way back in '17 and '18. We

have been proud to serve under him and sincerely hope for his continued success in the future. Major Liversedge, who has assumed temporary command of the battalion, is no stranger to us as he has been the Executive Officer of the battalion for quite some time. We need say no more than that we are in good hands, and are more than willing to give the cooperation that Colonel Shepherd asked he given his successors.

Now that our range season is practically a closed book, we are preparing to move over to the Reserve Camp. Scouts report that several of our most notorious yarn-spinners have been looking over the notes and pictures taken during the recent maneuvers. Is somebody planning to snow somebody? Sounds like the ears of the Reserves are in for a pretty tough two weeks.

By the time this goes to press our present captain will have been detached and we will have been joined by a new "skipper." The members of **COMPANY E** take this opportunity to wish Captain Bankson T. Holcomb, Jr., a happy sojourn in his new duties.

This month we welcome to our midst Second Lieutenant Charles R. Boyer recently of the **USS MINNEAPOLIS**, 2d Lt. Charles R. Nicholson has been detached to Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla., for flight training. At this writing Second Lieutenant Robert J. Johnson is on temporary detached duty with the Marine Corps Rifle and Pistol Team Detachment, Wakefield, Mass.

"Pennies from Heaven" descended in the form of six promotions to private first class. Promoted were: H. F. LeRoy, J. Bullen, H. O. Montigny, L. L. Davis, Jr., M. Stoppi and A. H. Grey.

Of this number four have been transferred to various east coast stations from Portsmouth, N. H., to Pensacola, Fla.

With the cessation of range activities we are sliding back into our regular routine of drill, troop inspection and problems.

On the 18th of this month we go to train the reserves.

Numerous changes in the personnel of **COMPANY F** have taken place since returning from FLEX No. 5. Fifty-six men have been transferred, seventeen of them being replaced by recruits from Parris Island.

Among the recent transfers were the following: Pfe. Spinner, J. C., to the MB. Washington, D. C., along with Pvt. Miller, V. "J." Pfe. Gifford and Pfe. Jones, R. C., Jr., to the MB. Naval Training Station, Newport, R. I.

The Company Commander, Captain McKelvy, has gone on leave and Lieut. S. B. O'Neill, Jr., is at present in command of the Company. Lt. Davis is visiting his home in Ohio and is due to return about 9 June.

The Company has engaged in several soft ball games during the past month and will enter the Volley Ball Tournament the coming week, previous games having been rained out.

The Company is expecting to go to Reserve Camp during the period 18 June-16 July. We will have the following Reserve Battalions with us this year, the 9th Reserve Bn from Chicago, Ill., and the 8th Reserve Bn from Toledo, Ohio.

This month finds **COMPANY G, 5TH MARINES** very busy with combat principles and training of a large number of recruits who have recently joined from Parris Island.

There are quite a number of smiling faces around here this month with the making of 15 Pfes. Some of them were transferred as soon as they were made and a few are still in the Company. Among those still here are: Pfes. Cooke, Ciannachilli, Lunney, Lotz, Pearce, Speciale, Yanovitch and Kirkpatrick.

It looks as if G Company's softball team will again represent the Battalion for the Post championship. Under Corporal Solt's guidance the team has done very well, considering the number of transfers. Best of luck Soltys.

If any of you recruits want any dope on the FMF, or FLEX No. 5, ask Private Neal, he's an "old salt" and will gladly tell you all about it.

And so with the thoughts of Reserve Camp, ship to shore exercises and combat training for the coming month, we say so-long.

**COMPANY H, 2nd Battalion, Fifth Marines**, recently returned from their annual trip to Indiantown Gap, Pennsylvania. The Company spent two weeks in learning the nomenclature and operations of machine guns.

While at the Gap a number of ratings were awarded to the deserving men of the company. The two weeks spent at the camp were marked down on the success side of the ledger as a great deal was accomplished.

Lt. Colonel Shepherd honored the Company with a visit during our stay in Indiantown Gap.

Upon arriving back at Quantico some of the men who were becoming a little restless put in for transfers, while the men who were to remain behind are looking forward to training the Marine Corps Reserves.

Through the **BROWN FIELD BULLETIN**, we wish to say we are justly proud of ourselves out here at **AVIATION ONE**. The recent renaissance of Patriotism and its accompanying parades being no little factor in the justification. We skillfully assemble our airplanes in working order for a parade, dress ourselves in our snappy blues and go marching in that same parade.

Sauntering past BAD-1's barracks the other day we stopped to listen to Adlon telling a spell-bound group of boots, for perhaps the hundredth time that day, how tough he was.

A superb manifestation of the divine judgment of the Fates was brought home to us this month when the good news of PFC John Lacey's appointment as a Naval Aviation Cadet was announced. We are all happy to hear of Lacey's well earned good fortune. Only yesterday John was just one of us, struggling to keep his head above the quagmire of despair that haunts all of us slaves of the "twenty-eighty." Now John is off to a real career, one throbbing with excitement, and with a worthwhile goal to achieve . . . that of a Naval Officer. We know that John will have his "wings" and be saying "Carry on" with all of the characteristic aplomb of the initiate in less time than it took Columbus to convince the bridge players that man descended from a monkey.

On Thursday, May 25, bearing parts to the Link Trainer Factory, Chief Marine Gunner Munsch piloted one of the big Douglas transports to Binghamton airport. It seems that that city has been trying for some time to get an airline to stop there but the commercial pilots begged off. So, when the Marine Douglas landed, using very little of the runway, the newshawks of Binghamton photographed the plane; and, if things work out, Munsch will go down in history as "the man who brought the airline to Binghamton."

Our Sikorski amphibian with Major Ridderhof and Staff Sergeant Davis at the controls was the messenger of mercy for the men trapped in the submarine Squalis in the recent disaster of that craft. Bearing four Navy divers, the Sikorski soared from Anacostia to the scene in record time despite a 500 foot ceiling, and deposited the divers in a motor sailer.

"They come and wake me up at all hours of the **DAY**," complained Tiger Laws to the Recreation Officer.

Our Commanding Officer, Colonel Roy S. Geiger, left us this month and was replaced by Lieutenant Colonel Field Harris. Many more of our favorite officers either have left or are leaving in the very near future, not the least among them being Captain Lemly, Captain Croft, Major Ridderhof, Captain Koonce and many others whom we sincerely dislike to see leave us.

**HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY** is proud to announce and welcome Major John B. Wilson as our new commanding Officer of the Fighting Tenth Marines. Our heartiest farewell to Major William H. Harrison, and we hope your trip will be a real success.

This month has proven without a doubt that Sgt. Cutchin is the biggest liberty bug in the Marine Corps. Besides meeting all boats due here and planes, it is rumored that the Sgt. built a raft. Plans are being made to present Sgt. Cutchin with a medal for upholding the traditions of the Marine Corps. The Sgt. can honestly say that he was the first there (on the liberty boat), and the first to land (on the beach) and the last to leave (the beach).

To make things interesting for the fellows on a nice quiet San Clemente Island Saturday night, Lt. Fairbourn and Lt. Jorgensen organized a "Smoker" and it really went off with a bang. We thank the Officers and the men who made it possible for a very enjoyable Saturday night.

A put on the back to the Signal troops who just made PFC. And quit kidding Foster, he really made PFC and it wasn't a mistake on the part of Brigade. Now a parting word in behalf of the fellows of the Tenth. "See you soon Sue, Betty, Jean, Etc."

The members of **BATTERY A, 10TH MARINES** are packing again for the trip back to Quantico. This is the last maneuver until Brentsville—The Garden Spot of Virginia.

Since last writing we have eight brand-new Pfes., namely, Bennett, Harris, Kitchens, Matthews, Parks, Reilly, Reyes and Young. Congratulations fellows, the first stripe is supposed to be the hardest to make.

To prove our statement of last month—"once an artillery man always an artillery man"—we have another old artilleryman who has come back. Corporal Barth

who was in the 10th and incidentally, the old 1st Battery, which is now A.

The transfers which were expected after winter maneuvers are expected again. This time it looks as though they are coming through as several of the fellows have already received orders for transfer.

The things which will make us always remember Parris Island are so small one can barely see them—in plain language, red bugs. They're little but loud and nearly everyone has his own private stock after spending one day out in the woods. They're nice because it's so much nicer to get rid of them.

Five men of the Battery are leaving on furlough from Parris Island and many more are expecting to leave after we arrive in Quantico. One of the good features of the FMF is the granting of leave, which sometimes is very hard to get from a Navy Yard.

The Company clerk is singing the blues because he is afraid he won't be able to write this before he puts his typewriter in its travelling case.

Well men another service practice is weeks behind and for some of us it is the last with **BATTERY B**.

There are a few men on furlough showing off their new stripes to an admiring public. The others are strutting their stuff in the form of good cigars. The Pfes. newly made are: Rorner, Grygiel, Neilson, Tilton, Gomm, Brown, Patrick and Stadlander.

Meier is being transferred to the Great Lakes in a short while. We wish you all the luck in the world Corporal.

Well, now to all who join the Tenth Marines, we the ones who are leaving, hope you may be able to depart with as many pleasant memories as we do. We want you to know that in parting with our respective duties in this and other Batteries we still will feel as a necessary part, and hope you carry on the traditions established by both us and the past representatives of them.

We will say that there were times when things looked black to all, but soon there were pleasant experiences that we will take with us as a remembrance of duties well done. These unpleasant times just help to make us realize that it takes a few hard knocks to teach a man the responsibility of his position and to make us all proud of being Marines.

To the men who leave we want to wish them well and hope that sooner or later we are congregated together again in as swell an outfit as the one they are leaving.

**BATTERY C** is now back in Quantico after a very successful firing practice, and I think most of the lads are glad to be back here in Quantico and away from P. I. where they breed sand fleas.

We have had quite a few promotions this month and we extend our congratulations to Pfes. Paderiek, Jacob, Weimann, Townley, Royals and Shifter, the worthy recipients.

At the present time we are losing most of our old timers in this Battery. Pvt. Richard Chase was transferred to the Boston Navy Yard while Pvt. Frank J. Griseo went to the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

(Turn the page please)

Three more old salts are leaving about the tenth, Pfc. James Bushardt to Charleston, S. C., Pfc. James F. Langley, Jr., to Washington, D. C., and Pvt. Leonard E. Bennett to Post Service Battalion.

A brand new outfit was formed this month, taking more of our old timers away from us. Gy-Sgt. Smith, Sgt. Gilbert J. Geiser, Cpl. Joseph Cox, Cpl. Thompson and Pfc. Shifter.

It's June again in Quantico with the **HEADQUARTERS AND SERVICE BATTERY** back from Parris Island together with the arrival of the first really hot weather in "Mudhole-On-The-Potomac."

With service practice over, the Battery is turning to Transfers and furloughs with a feeling of work well done. Capt. E. C. Ferguson has gone to the Post Service Battalion, being replaced as Battery Commander by 1st Lt. J. M. Clark, 1st Sgt. Larsen is under orders to leave for San Diego on the first of July. We have lost Cpl. Martin and Privates first class Balz, Carlton, Joiner, Postiglione and Roberts to the new Test Detachment. Private first class Peroni has left to cut his fill with the 1st Signal Company from now on. Private Cotz is going to give life on a floating home a trial, and will leave here on the fifteenth. Our new 1st Sgt., Earl R. Beckley, will join us by furlough transfer from the **USS BROOKLYN** on August third.

At present we have six men on fifteen day furloughs and on their return more will be leaving for a trip to the old home-stand. Cpl. Grochowski hung up a hash mark on May twenty-third and is starting off the next four years with thirty days way off in Pennsylvania. Private first class Winn is starting on a year's extension on the twelfth.

The first rifle range details start on the twelfth, and already many a curse may be heard from those snappers in who are getting their annual dose of sore muscles.

There is no slack in the **RIFLE RANGE DETACHMENT** activities as yet, and we are going full blast with no let-up in sight. We have 619 men here at present and are expecting 90 men from the Battle Fleet Rifle and Pistol teams for practice in getting ready for the Battle Fleet Matches, to be held in the latter part of July. We are still having time to squeeze in a shot now and then, as we did on Sunday, May 28, 1939, in the Silvergate Monthly Rifle Club Matches. The Marines took first place with a score of 1424 which was within one point of tying the record score for these matches. (Of the 16 Medals awarded, the Marines only took 15. We're slipping.) We do not have the pistol material to take part in pistol competitions, but we are trying to overcome this situation, and by the time of the next Western Division Matches, it shall be done.

Second Lieutenant Robert H. Richard has departed from our happy home to be an air bird. We are sorry to see him go, our best wishes go with him, and we are sure that he will be a good aviator.

Gunnery Sergeant Spart has also left for various reasons; namely that he was ordered to the **USS NEVADA**. We miss Spart and his dog on D Range. (The dog also received his sailing orders.)

Chief Cook Oldham, known as red, among other names, has decided to show the fellows in Guam how to cook. Good luck!!

A source of great pride to the Detachment is Edmund T. English. He is the proud papa of another bouncing baby girl, his fifth!

The **FIRST CHEMICAL COMPANY** welcomes 2nd Lieutenant Lantz to the fold, Corporal Tatum; Privates first class Melville and Wolfe and Privates Pongonis, Santospirito, Skeen, Sourkasian, Wickline and Wilkinson have been transferred to other stations. At this time we wish to extend congratulations to Freeman and Young on their promotion to Private first class.

During the visit of the King and Queen of Great Britain we journeyed to Washington to join in the large military demonstration put on for their Majesties. All of the members of this detachment were able to see the Royal Couple from choice positions.

June finds **HEADQUARTERS COMPANY** still in the throes of transfers, saying goodbye to the old timers and welcoming the newcomers and last, but not least, breaking in the recruits. During the first two weeks of the month we practically finished record firing and during the last two weeks have gotten back into the old routine of troop and drill, MCO 146, special instructions, et cetera. The Special Weapons Platoon made its annual trip to Indiantown Gap, Pennsylvania, where they spent two weeks firing 81mm. mortars.

The month of May brought a regular hail of stripes to Headquarters Company; among the new Pfc's are: Craver, "Hungary" Dye, Evans, Inky Foster, Gleason, Harrelson, Jowers, Steve King, Lum Lemieux, E. D. Miller, Mooney, Sale, Sully Sullivan, Kubea, and of course "Giz" Reynolds. Congratulations fellows, only don't start bucking for the next one right away. Among the newcomers to the Company are: Sgt. "Big League" Hydrick, "Stooge" McGowan, Bunn, Schafer, Sabol, Snell, Swann and R. J. Walker. Among the buddies who have left and whom we will miss, we list Corp. "Benny" Benjamin, Sgt. "Dicky" Crump, "HO" Little and "Butch" Livingston. "Baron" Ludwig is taking a rest cure in the Naval Hospital, Washington, D. C. Sid Wiesner is spending his time on furlough way out in Wisconsin.

Before going farther let me say that Corp. "Scoop" Jones is expecting a new Liea. Simmons is getting and Bell is expecting a transfer. The plank owners are going the way of all good Marines. Looks as if "Petey" Ward will have to take over the telling of the tall tales with Simmons and Bell both leaving. Corp. "Hardboiled" Richards handles his intelligence section

with the same old efficiency and in his spare time studies his Junior Reserve Course. The Three Musketeers, Rhoads, Young and Harrington, carry on and if Rhoads' bald spot seems more noticeable is it any wonder, since he is the Battalion Police Sergeant. "Tiny" Lee returned from furlough a few days ago and we now have three Lees in our company office, Marine Gunner Lee, Platoon Sgt. Lee, our Top, and "Tiny," our company clerk.

Here are the traveling engineers back again. The past month has seen a turnover for the **FIRST ENGINEER COMPANY**. Much to everyone's regret, our late Company Commander, Capt. C. H. Shuey has been detached to the Canal Zone at Balboa. 1st Lt. T. F. Riley, has taken over command of the company. 2nd Lt. Galatian, A. B., Jr., has also been detached to MB NS Quantanamo Bay, Cuba. Sgt. Murray has taken over as overseer of construction since the departure of Gy-Sgt. Christner, who departed for the West Coast and then out on 20. Sgt. Hixon was transferred to Great Lakes for duty. The vacancy of police and property sergeant has been filled by Corporal Carollo of Brooklyn. Sgt. Callis has taken over as assistant construction overseer and the only complaint he has is that the Tavern is so far away. Sgt. (Pat) Rooney has just returned from Fort Belvoir bringing with him Cpls. Harris and Walters. Sgt. Frick, James W., has just joined from the West Coast to attend the next engineer class. Cpl. Frisch, a new comer to our small but happy family, has already talked himself into the title of breezy Frisch. Our champion acey ducey and cribbage player, Cpl. Lucander, is hoping for a transfer in the near future. Privts. Eaton, Hollingsworth and Sellers have been promoted to PFC and, as is the custom, the beer and cigars were enjoyed by all.

Well fellows the **REPAIR SECTION** is together again since the detail returned from Indiantown Gap. It seems as though there is something mighty interesting "Up thar in those hills" the way the boys have been trailing back to Labanon.

We have broken out with a small epidemic of ratings here in Quantico and a couple fell our way, namely PFC. Harry Parson and Pfc. F. J. Shebby, with Doggett adding another stripe to make him a Sergeant. Congratulations.

We were sorry to lose Corbett from our midst via Transfer to Norfolk, but have gained a couple of good fellows, one Pvt. M. Sutton from Pensacola and Pvt. William J. Offord from reenlistment from the Army.

Our shop is being remodeled and taking on a very promising appearance under the watchful eye of our Commanding Officer, 2nd Lieut. F. H. Cooper. The paint shop is almost finished and we expect to get some beautiful paint jobs out of it.

The range details have had some mighty bad days for record firing, windy, rainy, and generally bad but have nevertheless hung up some nice scores.

**Remember Leatherneck Advertisers When You Buy**





## FLEET MARINE FORCE AND MARINE CORPS BASE

### CONTRIBUTORS

B. F. Kisse Hq. Co., 1st Bn., 6th Mar.  
Paul Co. B. 1st Bn., 6th Mar.  
Boots-The Bull  
Co. C., 1st Bn., 6th Mar.  
Handley Second Chemical Co.  
Jack Brig. Hq. Cl. 2nd Brig.  
Leonard H. Wheeler Hq. Co., FMF  
Thomas Wigton  
Rec. Depot Ramblings  
William B. Harris Rifle Range Det.  
C. E. Brown Base Troops  
A. Guerland Co. G, 2nd Bn., 6th Mar.  
Joneson Co. H. 2nd Bn., 6th Mar.  
J. C. Smith  
Bty. F. 2nd Bn., 10th Mar.  
Killer Keller  
H&S Bty., 2nd Bn., 15th Mar.  
C. A. Holmes  
Bty. E. 2nd Bn., 15th Mar.  
Dan Bty. F. 2nd Bn., 15th Mar.  
Warren C. Cole  
Bty. H. 2nd Bn., 15th Mar.  
R. D. McClintock  
Naval Prison Det., Mare Island  
Chick Aircraft Two  
Shook H&S Battery

Another month has passed into history for the **BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS CO.** To some of us it means a month nearer to our goal of getting paid off and reenlisting. To others it's a month nearer to the time they can get out and start the ardent task of bucking the old out side. But to yours truly, it means that it will soon be time for a new issue of **THE LEATHERNECK** and that means some one must write the company dope sheet. So we will start off by congratulating and thanking the new PFCs, in the company on their good fortune and for the cigars. Since there were so many of them and to keep from missing any one, I made up a roster and scratched them off as the cigars were delivered, so in case any of you missed out just drop around and see the following Pfc's: Abers, Darrell B., Arpin, Emory W., Kiesel, Thaddeus F., Osgood, Robert, Sorley, Elmer H. (CP), Amacker, Robert W., Edgerton, George A. (CP), Lockman, Donald H., Short, Claude R., Waybourn, Robert L. and Zull, Irwin L. (CP).

First Sergeant James P. Evans was discharged on the 20th of May, and is now on

furlough some place in Louisiana. First Sgt. Evans has been with the company a long time as Sgt., Plat. Sgt., and 1st Sgt., and we wish him a very pleasant and much deserved furlough. Staff Sgt. Sid Guy, who will soon be putting out the cigars, and sewing on the new stripes is very efficiently carrying on the work as his relief.

We are losing Second Lieutenant A. H. Weinberger, and it is with the deepest regrets that we see him go. He has served a tour of duty with the old outfit, as the CO. of the Communication Section, and from the way the Communicators went into action at San Clemente this year it was obvious that he did his job well.

Another name will also be missing on the company roster in the near future. It is that of Sgt. James W. Frick, Intelligence Par-excellence. He has treated these weary old eyes to a bit of unprecedented, putting on the map, of the heretofore unheard of Intelligence Section. It was something colossal to watch, but the roar from various sources, and of various types were still more colossal to hear.

Congratulations to Corp. Joseph W. Utz, on his good fortune of getting assigned to the Enlisted Engineer Specialist Course at the Engineer School, Fort Belvoir, Virginia.

As the summer gradually rolls around to full swing, **HEADQUARTERS COMPANY** finds itself getting prepared for a full season of good ole Vitamin D. In fact, the correspondent came back to duty after a short sojourn at the Naval Hospital, all prepared to see the Company working like a multitude of ants, but there wasn't a person to be found. After an extensive search, however, he found the whole crew out on the roof trying to get a suntan, or something.

Let us tell you, this is really getting to be a fine outfit. Anyway, we have surely been getting the cigars and "Pogey Bait" lately. You see, it's like this: We have very few men in the company, and eight were promoted. Naturally the fellows are happy to make the grade, so they are unusually liberal. As a result of their good natures, each person gets a double portion of both cigars and pogey bait. We're asking you, "Where else in the Corps are you able to do this?" Those receiving promotion were: Pfc. Edgar W. Blair, who made the grade to Corporal, and Privates Dean C. Ewing, Leslie Fuller, Alfred M. LaGree,

James W. Nicholson, Harvy W. Paul, David S. York, and Robert L. Miller, all sporting brand new Pfc. chevrons.

Part of the gang went out to the Rifle Range the other day, and most everyone got into the money, and believe it or not, our good man Wesley "Small-Town" Lees was the high man for the Organization. Guess this will be quite a help to "Small-Town," on account of the fact he has a "gas-buggy," which is quite well known in this vicinity as a "Tin Lizzy."

Pfc. Stewart C. Burdick, soldier of fortune, air pilot, and organizer of armies (REBEL), finally got off on a furlough. Said he was going to don his blues and take the dough he's getting for "expert," and see how red he can paint the little burg of Seattle, Washington.

MT-Sgt. Vanderhoof caught a couple of his new corporals two or three days ago, soaking their chevrons in clorox. The idea of course to make the two chicks look like veterans. They certainly blush when any one asks them about it. The deplorable thing about it is the fact that Clorox doesn't have any effect on the chevrons.

Phm3C Leo J. Miaszkowsky shoved off the other day on furlough. This was after a very narrow escape however. You see, the Navy Department almost sent Dock back to the East Coast to get paid off. Guess the powers of "Allah" were working for him. He managed to stay with us, and believe it or not, we are very glad, because there are few sailors that can be appreciated as well as we appreciate "Doc."

Pfcs. Smith and LaGree seem to have been the lucky guys of the organization during the recent maneuvers. They are quite happy because they had the pleasure of staying aboard ship for three weeks.

Short timers at present are: Corporals Platt and Goergens, and Pfc. William C. Beardsley.

In the merry month of May everyone's interest turns to "Ready on the Right; Ready on the Left," so here we are with our fair percentage of experts, sharpshooters, and marksmen on the good old "Springfield."

Promotion and transfers in **BATTERY D** of 2nd B No. 10 Marines, have been many. Sgt. Chesser was sent to Battery E of our battalion, Sgt. Crouch, Cpl. Barney, and Pfts. Bishop, Booker, Bush and Walton went to duty in or near the fair city of Honolulu, and Pfc. Luko and Pfts. Ball and Britton seemed to think that Asiatic duty was what they wanted.

Nine privates first class of the newest variety were entered into the rolls of our organization during the month—Pfts. Cotton, Davis, Dozier, Dukeman, Leach, Madden, Prescott, Schwendemann, and Tomberlin are the boys that will be soon passing out the cigars—we hope.

Things we often wonder about but never learn:—how come Kafka, who played heman and shunned all liberty boats from here last year, has yet to miss one this year? Could be, Gunny? Where did Keane and Short pick up the really remarkable skit they put on at our little smoker here awhile back? If it was original, it wasn't at all bad for the first try—or are youse guys professionals? How come the Crisco Kid Jones was persuaded to exert himself by giving us an honest exhibition of the game of pull and tug during the same smoker? You and the other big lad put on a good show, anyway, Crisco. If the Jewish boy act put on by 1st-Lt. Fairbourn had been any more realistic we might begin to wonder.

(Turn the page please)

**BATTERY E** is here again as one large happy family after a grand smoker conducted by the personnel of the 2d Bn., 10th Marines, which consisted of boxing, jokes and what have you, although fun was set aside for Private W. S. Lilly who said he didn't like to bite the canvas after a strenuous workout with a much better man than he—Private Mike Michalowski.

We look around from one bed to another and find a very different "BUNCH" of men, who comprise the famous Battery E personnel, after fourteen Private First Class ratings had been dished out, congratulations to each and every one of you who made the grade.

We are sorry to hear about the sudden sickness of Sgt. Lonnie H. Leonard and we are all looking for the time when you will be back with us.

Congratulations Corporal Lloyd you must be very proud after a very fine and new arrival in your home. We are resting with great comfort and ease, waiting until the passing out of cigars has been completed.

With the Spring months finally over the fellows of **BATTERY F** are all looking forward to a warm summer and lots of fun on the Beaches.

We regret the loss of our former Battery Commander, Captain Donovan D. Sult, who was detached on May 15, 1939 to the Marine Detachment, **USS LEXINGTON**.

We have spent the past month on the Rifle Range at San Clemente Island, better known as The Rock. The weather was fairly good for shooting so quite a few got in the money again. W. D. T. Anderson acquired the name of Bronco Andy because of his ability to fire a rifle like he rides a horse. Pfc. Malloy, "The Wild Irishman," and Seabag Magee saw the red flag wave so often they are taking one back with them for a souvenir. Better luck next time fellows.

Twelve Pfc. warrants were given out this month. One of the lucky fellows by the name of Beaver couldn't wait to draw his stripes so bought a shirt from another Pfc.

Your correspondent wishes to advise you that "Ye Olde Candee Tentee" will suspend business upon our return to the Marine Corps Base.

Never before have I seen anything like all the promotions that have come about **H&S BATTERY**, 2d Bn., 15th Marines, while the Old Maestro was back in Texas leaving time on a much proclaimed furlough. William Puckett, the boy that was to soon come unto a hash mark made his one stripe, and I don't believe there was anyone any prouder of it than he was. Edward Collins lost his specialist rating but he gained a stripe on his arm. Theodore Christensen, our erstwhile Mechanic, kept his specialist and got a ticker on his arm also. And last but not least there is the Old Maestro himself that scores. Finally, none other than Keith Keller himself in person, came through with colors flying.

Horses! Donkeys! Elephants! and all the things that go with a circus (including a Calliope) right across the street where it is easily accessible to all the base, rode the four hundred (Marines). Isn't it funny the way everyone old and young likes to see a circus and be a boy again.

Now for the most important news: I'm sure that it is with deep regret that we lose both our Battalion CO, Major Jesse L.

Perkins, who has been with this Bu since its beginning, and our Executive Officer, Capt. Devereux, who is going to Brigade Staff.

Lt. Berger is back from the hospital once again.

This month has been quite an active one for **BATTERY E**. Maintenance has been in progress on all equipment and once again we find everything in tip-top shape.

Corporal W. K. Rogers was discharged on May 12th and "shipped-over" on the 13th. We wish Rogers a pleasant trip to San Francisco where he is attending the Exposition.

Several transfers were also effected this month: Corp. C. B. Haslam, Pvts. A. J. Gross and W. L. Crouse were transferred to Pearl Harbor; Pvts. M. M. Boghieh, Israel Nurenberg and H. M. (Pete) Smith were transferred to Asiatic Stations; Pvts. Jesse Johnson, B. H. McGehee, and E. W. Terwilliger were transferred to Bremerton, Washington; Pvt. E. M. Smith was transferred to Hq&Ser Battery of this Battalion and Pvt. Louie G. Barrow to the 2d Engineer Company.

Battery E is glad to have the following men join and we hope they will like the ranks of "Cannoners"; Pvt. R. F. Caves joins from the Recruiting Station, New Orleans, La.; Pvt. E. W. Fager from the Marine Detachment, **USS SALT LAKE CITY**, and Pvt. Tafaya from Hq&Ser. Battery of this Battalion. We are also glad to see Pvt. Ralph G. Derrington back from the hospital.

We wish to congratulate the following men on their recent promotions to Private First Class: Pvts. C. F. Busch, J. E. Daniel, J. W. Gentile, J. M. Harper, J. C. Heath, R. L. Higginbotham, A. D. Joyner, John Sedor and Cade Strickland.

Private Burchwell wants the world to know that he rides again, but Pfc. Douglas Wilson is giving him a close second.

We are glad to see Marine Gunner Olin L. Beall out of the hospital and regret to hear that both he and Lieutenant George A. Roll will be leaving us soon.

Again **BATTERY F** comes to you readers from the MCB, San Diego, Calif., instead of from the field. You readers know that this organization spends a large part of the time out on practical maneuvers and firing the numerous guns that we are armed with.

We are just back from field training and some of the Battery under the command of Lt. Harry O. Smith, Jr., remained behind to help break the camp. They also have returned and we are rapidly getting things into shape.

We have been introduced to the Landing Force Manual and certainly believe it to be a great help to the Marine as a guide. The senior NCOs are speedily teaching us the changes that it makes in drills and instructions and ceremonies.

Ah Ha, more cigars; I bet the Post Exchange has sold enough cigars in the last ten days to supply a Regiment of retired business men for a year. You see it's easy to figure out for the following reasons: First, we have 9 brand new PFCs. They have shown themselves to appreciate their promotion by the old custom. A promotion means a lot to anyone, whether it's from Room Orderly to Messman or a PFC letter. So, because of the large number of promotions, I will only give the last names. To Pfc. Massey, Taylor, Margagliano, Ham-

ilton, Sturdevan, Swanson, Homola, Transon, and Wasalinko. More power to you boys, and may you serve the good old Corps as well in the future as you have in the past. Also Jones, one of our musics, who is a Field Music 1st Class.

The 1st-Sgt. of the Battery gave me a lecture one day on the phrase "Stand-By." He said, "You know in the Marine Corps, the phrase 'Stand-By' is used when you have to cease whatever you are doing and prepare to do some other thing." He also said that if you wait too long, and think that it is tough, you should have been with me in the Army in "17." We got the word to wait, and just sat there and waited.

Now, back to Bradley and McCleaf—Yep they did it. We don't know how, and neither do they, but they did just the same. Pfc. Bradley was promoted to the rank of 1st-Sgt. and Sgt. McCleaf invades the Staff Branch by getting his warrant for Pfc. Sgt.

In the past few weeks we have had a number of men transferred from this organization. To name them all would be a long story, but Bremerton, Mare Island, and The Asiatic Station are all benefiting greatly by the changes. In the next few months we will lose many more to the ever waiting outside.

This month **FLICKS AND CARRIES FROM H-2-15** will of necessity be confined to transfers and perhaps a few comments on the same.

Platoon Sergeant Carlson is to be transferred to the **USS VINCENNES** after completing several years' service in the FMF. I don't understand how he is going to keep up with his horseshoe pitching there. So long, Carlson, and smooth sailing. Sergeant Herregodts has submitted a letter for transfer to the Asiatic Station. If you want it John, I hope you get it. It looks like the fifth section will be looking for a new boss. Private Hardy has extended his enlistment for a year in order to make the **USS HENDERSON** for the Asiatics sailing from here in May. We all wish him luck on his Asiatic tour. Quite a number of Privates of this Battery have volunteered for a transfer to Pearl Harbor but as there are only ten Privates to be selected from this Battalion only a few will be selected.

Our 3 inch Naval gun crews, headed by Master Gunnery Sergeant John Hamas of Headquarters and Service Battery, has progressed quite a bit. They have come up from a bunch of men totally unfamiliar with this type of weapon to the present status of quite a well trained crew. The fact that this is the first time that these guns have been mounted on land has earned for this Battery the distinction of being first in two branches of Anti-Aircraft defense in the Marine Corps.

During the past year **BASE SERVICE COMPANY** has had many Company Commanders, but few have enjoyed the comradeship and trust which Lt. M. O. Donohoo shared with the men under his leadership. Recently the Lieutenant was assigned to the Naval Air Station at Pensacola for instruction. Every man in the organization was sorry to see him go and yet glad to see him get an opportunity of bettering himself. His place will be hard to fill, not alone as a company commander but also as a friend of the Quartermaster personnel. Happy landings, Lieutenant, may

you and your family be happy and successful in your new assignment.

From the Basic School in Philadelphia came 2nd Lt. R. C. Berkeley, Jr., to assume command of the company. As yet he is unknown to most of the men in the outfit, but those with whom he has come in contact speak highly of him. And that is a feather in any young officer's cap, especially when he is given such an assignment over a group of special duty men. We welcome you, Lt. Berkeley, may your tour of duty with us be long and eventful.

A promotion wave that turned out to be a veritable deluge, swamped the company when twenty-two men were elevated nine dollars in pay and given a stripe to adorn the sleeves of their shirts and blouses. Those promoted to the grade of Private First Class were: Albert Bieber, Thomas F. Colbert, John R. Farned, Earl E. Harper, Walter A. Mensch, Jacob Pauli, Robert A. Short, Doyle H. West, Leon C. Biedel, Anthony C. Earner, William E. Fouch, Ernest Kalivoda, Raymond A. Monette, Shelton Polk, Henry I. Thomas, Michael Byrne, Carl C. Ericksen, Dewey E. Gipson, Henry J. Kenning, Ellis C. O'Bryant, Earl G. Schmidt and Lester L. W. Timmons. Sure am glad these rank-elevations come only once in a while as the cigar smoke was fairly blinding around the barracks for a full week after pay-day.

The Boss-Man up in the Base Property Office, after recommending several men under his supervision for promotion, was hit with a boomerang during this past month. It is with the greatest of pleasure we offer congratulations to Lt-Col. R. C. Anthony upon his promotion.

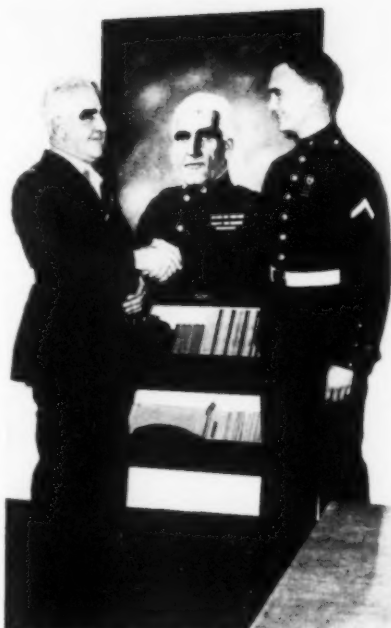
Whether we lose a few men or gain a few, it appears to be an inborn trait of Quartermaster men to growl. Happy indeed is that man who has gone to a storeroom and asked for something and received it without being growled to, at, by, down and out. We were all ready to put our best efforts to the front for new men when out of some sixteen or seventeen thousand Marines, eight were transferred into the company. Sgt. Tommy Balaban, a former plank owner on the Base, returned and has taken a soft seat in the Base Quartermaster's Office. Tommy was aboard the **USS ARGONNE** for a while but his ship and shore duties conflicted. So, back to San Diego he came. They say the shore duty is not bad either.

Others to join the company were Pvts. Eldon S. Johnson, Joseph S. Landry, Frank L. Melgard, Benjamin T. Rowden, Edwin "P" Smith and Pfc. Medford H. Grantham.

Johnson has taken to pounding a typewriter over in the Property Office, while Rowden is now a purveyor of nuts and bolts over at the Maintenance Storeroom. Grantham came to us early in the month from the detachment aboard the **USS ARIZONA**, and a couple weeks later was on his way to an Asiatic Station. We do things fast all ways, sometimes.

Cpl. Christian "Jiggs" Dole and Pvt. Eugene "R" Shimmel were paid off but re-listed for another cruise with the U.S. Mad Cappers. Life in the Marine Corps apparently agrees with some people.

After serving twenty long and faithful years in the Corps, our friend MT-Sgt. Adolph Anderson decided he needed a well earned rest and joined the FMCR. Andy has served at a number of stations and has a host of friends and acquaintances throughout the service. A serious accident a few years ago put Andy in the Hospital with two broken legs. Perhaps this would have taken the pep out of many other fellows,



Pfc. Robert A. Short of the Base Service Company, San Diego, presents Brig-Gen. John C. Beaumont with an oil portrait he knocked out in his spare time.

but not Andy. As soon as he was able to be up and going he immediately set to work, this time as a carpenter with the Maintenance gang. A little older than most of the fellows in the shop, he showed he could still put in a day's hard work. If in doubt of this statement just inquire of the new men in the shop whose good fortune it was to work with him. We wish you a well earned rest, Andy, and may your retirement be one of deepest pleasure.

I have often listened to Marines tell of their experiences in Haiti, or Cuba, or even in Nicaragua, but I have yet to listen to anyone recount more vividly or more colorful, than Cpl. H. D. Gray in telling of the recent Sino-Japanese Incident. I have been in Shanghai during two of these incidents, but after listening to "Half Georgia-Half China" Gray, I must have been somewhere else, perhaps the Rendezvous in the Grant Hotel. From the time the first shell was fired near Shanghai until the opposing forces had sea-sawed across the wastes of inland China and crossed and recrossed the mighty Whangpoo, not an item worth recounting was left out. War, with all its gore and glory, as it was fought and as it should have been fought, told in a manner that sent chill chasing chill up and down your spine—a manner that sent many customers to the other end of the bar. If people were scared of the broadcast of the attack on earth by the Men from Mars, they would certainly pass out if they ever listened to Gray tell of the Asiatic War. To tell you the truth I believe he is a little Asiatic himself, and should be sent back home to Shanghai. I know the Walla Walla would welcome a story teller of his ability.

War has no appeal for Cpl. Allan W. Everts, Pfc. Vincent W. Jones and Pfc. Fredrick J. Thomas. These three men ended their cruise and decided to give the outside a twirl, just to see what civilian life was like once more.

According to the members of **HEAD-QUARTERS COMPANY, 1st BATTALION SIXTH MARINES**, Sherman was right when he said, "War is Hell." Chief Cook Smith and Field Cook Kazlouski said it in better terms. The sand added flavor to every dish. Hm!

QMSgt. George W. Hislop showed us how to hit the beach from whaleboats. He went overside and raced ashore without getting wet. And he didn't feed the fish while the boat was rolling! Some of the men gave all.

Between phases of the war, there were softball games, horseshoes, and volley ball games for recreation. One day Pfes. Charles F. Klug, William S. Ford and Roger F. White returned from the beach with an abalone. The next day, the camp was swamped with abalones. The meat was fried, toasted, boiled, chopped and browned. The shells were better than the smells.

San Diego certainly looked good upon our return to the base. The men spread over the country at the first note of liberty call.

At present, the battalion is snapping in for rifle qualification. The annual airing of alibis is under way. Range "dope" is given gratis also. We're looking forward to the rifle range as there will be all sorts of outdoor sports. It's pleasant to lie awake at night and hear a coyote serenade the moon. Adios.

It seems as though everything is coming in and all the work is called for at one time, so once again it's in a short order that **THE LEATHERNECK** hears from **COMPANY A, 1st Battalion, 6th Marines**.

We really had a change in personnel since we left San Clemente Island. Lt. Beard was detached on the 15th to the **USS SALT LAKE CITY**, with a thirty day delay in reporting. He will join the Marine Detachment of the **SALT LAKE** at Bremerton. Sgt. Peterman, Pvts. Watson and Muldoon were transferred on the 8th to Marine Barracks, Pearl Harbor.

Sgt. Carpenter, Corporals Burden and Pavelko and Pvt. Choate were transferred for General Duty to Asiatic Stations. They were all hoping they would make some point in China. Pavelko and Burden have done so much of their duty out in Shanghai that they are getting so they feel as though it is where they belong.

We have lost the last officer that was with the company on the trip to Shanghai. Lt. Woodhouse was transferred to Company B, 1st Bn., 6th, as Company Commander. Orders came in yesterday for Corporal Baptie and Pfc. Kehoe to pack, clear out and be ready to leave for Bremerton at 0700 the 19th of May. One more week and all the old men in the company will be gone if they keep throwing transfers at us at the rate they have been since our return from San Clemente. Sgt. Rogers joined this company from the **SALT LAKE CITY**, with Pvts. Caswell and Bolling joining from Brigade Headquarters and Pvt. Zimmerman from Keyport, Washington. Pvts. Abate, Foos, and Jancek joined from the Recruit Depot which totals up to eleven men leaving and seven joining. We had fourteen privates promoted to Pfc. on May 13th. The new Pfes. are: Craig, Crawford, Grantham, Gunn, Lightenburger, Lofton, Phylar, Rehbein, Ricks, Rogers, Rosenthal, Harry, Suess and Runyon. It was a big surprise to all the men who made the rat-



ings. Private Lichtenburger had the misfortune to break his ankle during his stay at San Clemente and is now in the Naval Hospital in San Diego. Pvt. Valse joined the Company after his long stay in the hospital recovering from an operation for appendicitis.

This issue finds **COMPANY B** newly returned from San Clemente and despite the unfavorable opinions most of us gay Lotharios hold of San Diego, it was doubtful whether there was a misty eye in our crowd as we bade Aloha to the Island. Indeed, it was no surprise to notice the rejoicing as we sighted Point Loma.

But here we are scarcely settled before we get orders to move on. This time it is the La Jolla Rifle Range where we will temporarily reside for a month. This is the time of the year when shooting blouses are broken out from among the camphor balls and shooting fever takes hold on all the lads. Of course all of the boys have an alibi for not getting in the money last year and they swear by all that's holy that they'll positively shoot expert this time. Time will tell.

As we go to press we are informed that the quartermaster will soon issue new sets of Private first class stripes to twelve men in this company. The lucky and grateful boys are: Andriola, Floyd, Folkes, Hess, Jacobsen, Kaplachinski, Laden, Le Blane, Miller, Rudd, Sharp, and Walker.

Pl. Sgt. John C. Weathers, formerly of Base Troops, is the new addition to our company this month. But one new addition will not compensate for the loss of many of our best-liked members. Captain Edward T. Peters, who unfortunately for us, was transferred to Recruiting duty in Denver, Colorado; and 2nd Lt. Lewis W. Walt, who will next see duty in Guam. To the 2nd Engineers we lost Pvt. R. E. Emerson. As the **USS HENDERSON** set sail we bade farewell and Bon Voyage to Cpl. F. Wright, Pfc. R. Nuess, and Pvt. T. Watts due to be added to the Marine Detachment at Pearl Harbor; and to Cpl. H. Linker, Pvt. R. Dunlap and Pvt. K. R. Rowen, who are slated for the Asiatic Station. The saddest blow of all was the news of Pfc. Ivan "S. A." Hamilton's Transfer to MB NYd, Mare Island.

The company is grateful to some pugilist—one of our Taylor twins is sporting a beautiful black eye and it was finally possible to tell them apart for a change.

Sammy Vernick will face the cruel world alone.

Deep and stark tragedy struck among us. By having his big toe broken by a falling mess bench aboard ship, Pfc. Ed. Magnan's services were lost to us during maneuvers. It was a pitiful sight indeed to see him chafe at the bit and it was plainly visible that his incapacitation worried him no end. However, we are beginning to wonder just when "Cold Steel" is going to do all this soldiering he continually brags about.

This scribe is deeply grateful to Pfes Fearnough and Magnan for their collaboration. Stand by for next month's issue in which we shall continue to divulge adventures and misadventures of Company "B".

**C COMPANY** has had so many changes and turnovers that we hardly know where to begin.

Captain Leland was transferred to Hq Co., 1st Bn., and once again we have Captain Adams as Company Commander. Sec-

ond Lieutenant Boyd has gone on a well earned leave. Second Lieutenant Van Orman has left us to join the **USS RANGER**.

Sgt. F. O. Schilling, Corp. E. G. Hutchinson, Pfts. R. J. Costello, G. F. Crafts, E. E. Faiman, E. L. Faiman and J. C. Wrathall have left us for Asiatic Duty.

Second Lieutenant Schultz, Pl-Sgt. J. A. Tillas, Corps. Davis, Freeman, Leitess, Shearer, Pfes. Atehison, Kirkland, Lichtenberger, Morgan and Pvt. Jaudon are at the Rifle Range now shooting for record and also preparing to be our coaches.

Now comes the best news that we like to give. J. M. Babcock, C. Cox, R. W. Dickens, C. G. Epperson, M. P. Fraley, E. A. Kuhn, H. F. Kolway, C. I. Lichtenberger, J. B. Mathis, E. V. McFarland, A. J. Morgan, F. Muszel, H. M. Peery, A. L. Vrooman and J. E. Tomlinson were all promoted to PFC, as of the 13th. "How about the cigars, Boys?" Who was the guy that put the bag of Durham on the Bulletin Board? With the letter saying, "One roll per man, matches on request."

Headquarters Company, **SECOND BATTALION, SIXTH MARINES**, are happy to report the steady improvement of our Battalion Commanding Officer, Lt. Col. Thomason. Col. Thomason is now out of the hospital and in the final state of recuperation from his recent illness.

We want to congratulate our new Pfes. on their recent attainment of higher rank: Roger Fuller, James Knapp, John Lidke, Edwin Sikorski, Edmond Desrosiers, Neal Elms, William Geftman, Theodore Gibbon, Jesse Martin, Robert McNatt and Robert Smith.

Our newly made 1st Sgt., Albert Simmonds, deserves a friendly pat on the back and a congratulating handshake, both of which we all join in giving him.

QM-Sgt. James Bankler has just re-enlisted and we are all glad to know that he will still be with us.

We notice the shining faces of Sgt. Marvin Ivins and Pvt. Raymond Carr back with us again. They have just returned from a sojourn at the hospital.

We want to welcome Pvt. Davidson, who has just joined our Company from Company H, and Pvt. Walter Moore from Recruit Depot, into our midst.

Several of our older men were recently transferred: Pvt. Walter Spicer and Cpl. Theodore Johnson to Asiatic Station; Pfts. Gilbert Miller and Hugh Reeves to Pearl Harbor; Pfc. Robert McNatt to Mare Island, and Cpl. Frank DeVanon to Great Lakes.

Now that everyone is just about over the affects of San Clemente, the Rifle Range is staring us in the face. A few of our company are out there now, and we notice the rest walking around the Base with rifles and shooting blouses.

We were all very much astounded to hear a certain Corporal quote an order to the effect that radios in the barracks would be turned off at 2100. Our stock in amazement went up 20 points more, however, when the same corporal turned the radio back on at 2100 to hear a pet program of his own.

Here we are again, but there isn't very much to tell about **E COMPANY**. "Snapping in" is the order of the day now. The 2nd battalion is scheduled to go to the rifle range on or about June 20. Wish us luck, for we all want that five dollar per.

It is with deep regret that we report the loss of our company commander, Captain Zuber, who was detached to Goat Island. The company is now under Lieutenant Todd whom we are very glad to welcome.

Lieutenant Barba just returned to us from a seige in the Naval Hospital. He is looking well and we are very glad to see him back.

Several transfers have been effected lately; viz.: Pfc. Oliver to Mare Island, Cpl. Coltrain to **USS LEXINGTON**, Cpl. Lamar and Pfc. Saunders to Bremerton, Pvt. Hagg to Destroyer Base, Cpl. McManus to Pearl Harbor, Cpls. Bryan and Loving to Asiatic Duty, and Pfc. Sharan left for Hawthorn, Nevada.

Oh! I almost forgot to tell you about our three weeks on romantic San Clemente Island! The climate there is of the best and the duty incomparable. What more can one want than lazily passing the time away, swimming and lying in the sun on one of those glorious beaches? (P.S. Take the above with a grain of salt before retiring. Better still, take it with a whole bag.)

Parting is such sweet sorrow and **COMPANY F** is singing Aloha to Del Gatto, Lisenbery and Welborn who have departed for the sunny shores of that Gem of the Pacific, Hawaii. Those two congenial pardners in crime Privates Russell and Martin will soon be sailing up the Whangpo while Privates First Class Baker and Williams will have to be content with visiting Chinatown in San Francisco, having been transferred to Mare Island Navy Yard. Last but not least is our loss and Bremerton's gain of Private First Class Peterson. While we're on the subject of our losses we might add that Corporal "Ewald" Armstrong's sunny disposition was lost to civilian life the past month and will hereafter shine on the sidewalks of New York.

With Private Burke in the Naval Hospital along with Private Goldberg and Private First Class Guerrero, fourteen men at the Rifle Range with Captain Reinecke and with Lieutenant Todd detached and now commanding Company E, our little abode has become so lonely that "Willie" Grant has found it necessary to join the lonely hearts club. "Chick" Bennett tells us that the Base Post Office is swamped with "Weary Willies" fan mail.

Private First Class Bob "Trotsky" Knight will soon be singing "Dark Eyes" in the Russian quarter of old Shanghai.

During the past month we have had the pleasure of welcoming to Company F, Privates Horton, Martin, Vapner and Zinser.

Lieutenant Morrell is doing a most excellent and pleasing job of commanding while Captain Reinecke is at the Rifle Range.

Promotions and transfers were much in order for **COMPANY G** as we find the following G men wearing their first chevron: A. Guerland, J. M. Hartt, I. E. Holmes, C. W. Jaudzik, P. F. Jaschina, C. W. Lee, C. L. Lundy, J. O. McCarley, J. Miller, P. W. Plummer, M. J. Pondelieck, J. Simon, Q. R. Sitten, C. D. Steiner and J. J. Thompson. Pfc. W. A. Thompson reached the peak of his career when he received his double chevron of Corporal. Transfers were numerous with Sgt. Triplett leading the field with a bright outlook on Mare Island, Calif. Cpl. Patrick and Pvt. Milligan will visit Pearl Harbor, T. H., while their shipmates, Cpl. Pease, Pvt. Dabbert and Pvt. Stortz will continue on the ever famous **USS Henderson** for Asiatic Stations. Cap-

tain H. C. Laug, Company Commander, has been detached to HQ Co. 1st Bn., 6th Marines, while Company Officer, 2nd Lieut. L. W. Smith, Jr., will leave for Pearl Harbor, T. H., after enjoying one month's leave.

Pfc. Davies can now be reached in the wilderness of neighboring Canada where he is enjoying his ninety-day re-enlistment furlough. Cpl. Shaw received thirty days furlough and is visiting the San Francisco Fair while Pfc. Hartt is on the East Coast taking in the World's Fair. Upon their return, stories will be compared and will let you all know who was given a life membership to the Liars Club.

**Hip-Hip-HOORAY!** Led off by Sergeant Major Salesky, the entire **RECRUIT DEPOT** personnel joined in, in giving three lusty cheers for our departing Commanding Officer, Lieutenant Colonel Oscar R. Cauldwell.

As the resounding echoes died away, we all relaxed and prepared for the speech we knew was coming—but hardly anticipated such a really sincere and heartfelt vote of thanks as the Colonel extended us. There was a time or two when the Colonel's voice choked just a little, but he assured that every man in this outfit was just as sorry to see him leave as he was to go. Perhaps more so.

As a final gesture of appreciation, the Colonel gave us a "Dutch Lunch" in the Depot Mess Hall. Major Fricke's toast, to as fine a commanding officer as one could wish for, started the ball rolling and from then on it was one swell party. Even the oldtimers were remarking about how successful everything turned out—the speech, the chow, the goodwill and spirit displayed by everyone will long be remembered. Good-bye Recruit Depot; hello Naval War College—and so it goes. "Bon Voyage" and good luck.

June will deal a couple of harsh blows to our personnel roster. The transfer of Major Fricke, about the 15th, will cost us a mighty fine Executive Officer—one who has been the Exce of this Depot for the past year and become well-liked by every man here. In Sea School, Captain Hill is contemplating a transfer to the East Coast in the near future. But, more on these two transfers next month.

The change in Commanding Officers brought Major John Groff to the Recruit Depot. Formerly on the staff of the Commanding General, this Base, and Force Communications Officer of the FMF, Major Groff will find that full cooperation is and always has been the keynote of the Depot personnel.

2nd Lieutenant Daniel J. Hennessy, after a brief stay in Recruit Depot, was transferred to the Marine Barracks, Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla. Platoon Sergeant Gunnard Bjork, who has been patiently waiting for his transfer these many months, is finally going aboard the **USS MINNEAPOLIS**. An old-timer in the outfit, and a veteran D.L., Sgt. "Ivey" Iversen, finally decided to up and move—his destination, a world cruise on the **USS ARGONNE**. Incidentally, "Ivey" was recently married and perhaps figured that a honeymoon trip to San Pedro would be "right on." Cpl. Casmer Kensick is now a sea-going marine aboard the **USS NEW ORLEANS**.

We evened up our transfers with a like number of joinings. Sergeant James V. Snyder joined from the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C. From the HQCo, FMF, we got Sergeant Berry Perry and his dog, Jiggs. Cpl. A. O. Moller is

now a landlubber, having transferred from the **USS MINNEAPOLIS** and Pfc. Kenneth E. Dixon, ex-music sgt., and recently reenlisted who joined us from the Sea School and is now doing plenty of work in the Receiving Barracks.

**Congratulations:** To ex Pfc. Kenneth E. Dixon, William L. Esson, Lowell R. Hunter, and Emery Speer who are now wearing one stripe.

To Sergeant Major Jack Salesky for fine speech he made at the "Dutch Lunch," on behalf of the enlisted personnel.

To the "Honor Men" and "The Most Improved Men" of the 9th, 10th and 11th Platoons. The "Honor Man" of the 9th Platoon, Pvt. James D. Norris, enlisted at Dallas, Texas, on March 8, 1939. He hails from Tucson, Arizona. His running mate, the "Most Improved Man," was Pvt. John H. Bowler, of Colorado Springs, Colo.; he enlisted at Denver on the 9th of March. Both the "Honor Man" and the "Most Improved" of the 10th Platoon enlisted in Los Angeles, California, March 20 and April 1, respectively. Pvt. Claude R. Lewis, whose home is also L. A., was the H. M. and Pvt. Virgil D. Stafford, of Hartford, Kansas, was the Most Improved. Incidentally, the Los Angeles office is heading the list for the number of members on the Honor Men roll enlisted during the past few months. Dallas scored again with the "Honor Man" of the 11th Platoon—Pvt. Bud Tucker of Lawton, Oklahoma. The Most Improved Man was Pvt. Epe G. Ameseua of Okdale, California, who traveled all the way to San Francisco to say "I do." Most of the men were transferred to the Sea School, to receive further training before joining a marine detachment aboard one of the battle-ships, aircraft carriers or heavy cruisers of the United States Fleet. Welcome to the U. S. Marines, men, and keep up the good work.

**Around the Depot:** From Wade Jackson—"So I nonchalantly stepped up to the 1st Sergeant and kicked him in the shins." Oh Yeah! 1st Sergeant Taylor's shins didn't get that way from being kicked; that's nothing more nor less than good old sun-burn, and how! That should prove that the sun shines hotter in California than it does in Georgia, Top. Seen at the "Dutch Lunch"—"Man Mountain" Jessen, six feet, two inches of beefy brawn, rendering the latest hit, "Three Little Fishies," in High C. (and he wasn't satisfied with that—he just had to get "Hold Tight" off his chest, a la the Andrews Sisters). One for the book—Sgt. "Pop" Darwell, after shooting expert for sixteen years, finally ended up a sharpshooter—not unusual, but, the way it happened was.

There are a few ex-Depot men who will be interested to know that the "Tin-Can Special," as your scribes ear is so appropriately named, has again gone into operation and will be making several trips weekly to Mission Beach and the Cove at La Jolla—the old crate got so happy when a base tag was put on it, that it shook out all the windows and all we have plenty of now is air—and more air.

Your correspondent is doing a little pinch hitting with the news of the **SECOND CHEMICAL COMPANY**. Second Marine Brigade, while your regular columnist is firing the range.

**Congratulations** to 1st-Lieutenant Paul E. Wallace upon the addition of a boy to the family. The good news was sent to us from Seattle by the Lieutenant.

Privates Coleman, Hettinger, Hillyard,

Handley, Snodgrass, and Thomas are wearing blazing new Pfc chevrons.

Work in the Company has been mainly that of cleaning all of our equipment after a session of seven weeks on the Rock, or San Clemente Island. Snapping in practice sessions are being held each day in preparation for the journey to the rifle range for requalification.

Three of our members have decided to throw all hope to the wind and take that final fatal leap. Sgt. Harvey King, Cpls. Ned Bond and Robert Trometter have given themselves up and allowed that wee tightening noose of matrimony to snag them in its clutches.

First-Sgt. Kelly is absent from the Company due to an unfortunate accident while on San Clemente Island.

The new motto of the **SECOND SIGNAL COMPANY** is "never a dull moment," especially now that fourteen of its members are short-timers, ten of which will be paid off before July the fifteenth.

Recent joinings from the Second Marine Brigade and Recruit Depot for instruction in the Radio Operators' School and the Field Telephone School are: Privates Harry E. Talbert, Robert A. Ditt, Marland P. Rogers, Edwin C. Swanson, Roderick C. Bonner, Robert E. Dougherty, William R. Holt, Bernard J. Fitzgerald, William A. Hancock and Lewis B. Scott. Privates Murphy D. Hunnicutt and Arthur L. Snyder joined from the First Signal Company for further transfer to the Marine Detachments of the **USS TENNESSEE** and **USS MISSISSIPPI**.

The following transfers will be effected before 5 June: Private First Class Eros C. Witt to **USS PENNSYLVANIA**, Privates Leland L. Snyder to **USS NEVADA**, Elmo E. Graves to **USS MARYLAND**, and Floyd B. Jimerson to **USS COLORADO** as reliefs for Privates First Class Curtis E. Cooke, Vernon L. Clements, William D. Smith and LaRue C. Slack, who will be transferred to this company for duty upon the reporting of their reliefs.

Recent promotions are Lenord D. Stringfellow, George B. Stone, Jr., Raymond R. Roseoe, Gilbert R. Laden, Charles R. Sewell and Eros C. Witt to Privates First Class.

The Radio School is going strong with thirty-five students working overtime trying to gain enough information to become future Steinmetzes. Master Technical Sergeant Petrillo is turning out some excellent Field Telephone men. Private Peter V. Urone of the Field Telephone School made an excellent grade on the preliminary examination for entrance to the Telephone Materiel School at Fort Monmouth, N. J.

The month of May has many changes in the officers of **BASE TROOPS**.

Brigadier General James J. Meade, who has been in command of Base Troops for the past year, was ordered home for retirement on 30 April, 1939.

General Meade was appointed to the Marine Corps from Massachusetts, and during his thirty-nine years as a Marine he has had a distinguished and colorful career. He began his career as a private, serving three years as an enlisted man, and has risen steadily throughout the years to his present rank.

General Meade is a veteran of the Philippine Insurrection, Cuban Pacification, Occupation of Vera Cruz, World War (Service with the American, British and French Forces), Occupation of Haiti and the Second Nicaraguan Campaign.

While in Haiti, General Meade, then a Major in the Marine Corps, was the commander of the Department of the North and cleared the department of bandits and personally directed the operations which resulted in the death of Charlemagne Peralte, the supreme leader of the bandits, and the collapse of the Civil War. For his splendid service he was decorated several times by the Haiti Government. He commanded the first expeditionary force to land in Nicaragua during the second campaign and was decorated with the Navy Cross for his outstanding service.

The officers and men of Base Troops regret the retirement of General Meade and wish him the best of health and success on his retirement.

Captain A. W. Cockrell received and accepted commission as Major on 15 May to rank from 29 June 1938. Congratulations, Major.

Major John Groff has relieved Lt. Col. Oscar R. Cauldwell as commanding officer of the Recruit Depot. Colonel Cauldwell was detached to the Navy War College.

First Lieut. John W. Easley, former aide to General Meade, is now on leave upon the expiration of which he will be detached to the Fleet Marine Force. We wish him all kinds of good luck in his new duties.

First Lieut. Odell M. Conoley has been detached from Base Troops to the Marine Detachment, **USS HENDERSON**.

Sergeant Louis Guidetti of Base Hq. Company, has been assigned duty as shore patrol in the city of San Diego to fill the vacancy left by Gunnery Sergeant James M. Rogers, who will be transferred to the **USS CALIFORNIA**. Rogers has been on the San Diego Shore Patrol for about two years during which time he has made many friends who will be sorry to see him leave. His work as contact man between the Marine Corps and the Civilian Authorities has been very efficient and it is with great regret that we have to part with him. Rogers was promoted to Gunnery Sergeant from Platoon Sergeant while on this duty. He has been sea going before, and for his outstanding efficiency and services rendered to ship and crew during the years 1935 and 1936 he was awarded the Gold Medal of Merit aboard the **USS SALT LAKE CITY**. Good luck to you, Rogers.

Sergeant Joseph F. McVarish, VMCR, former stenographer to General Meade, who received a special order discharge

from the Marine Corps last month, seems to be getting along excellent on his new job with the Berkeley Police Department. He walked right into the position as personal stenographer and secretary to the Chief of Police, during the leave of the Chief's regular steno.

We started off the month by changing the designation of our organization from Aircraft Two to **2D MARINE AIRCRAFT GROUP**, and the gang are having a time trying to get used to the new title, especially those of us who have to answer telephones a good part of the time.

The first of the month also meant the end of many long years of varied service for Master Technical Sergeant Bert R. Berry, who was transferred to the Reserve. Berry spent over nineteen of his over twenty-one years of service in aviation as one of our senior noncommissioned officers, and it is with regret that we bid him farewell.

Also leaving us on the 1st of the month were Captains Carl F. Merz and Edward A. Fellowes, who were transferred to their homes awaiting retirement on 1 July.

Promotion has shined on many members of the command during the month, being distributed as follows: 1 staff sergeant, 2 sergeants, 7 corporals, and 71 privates first class. So that is what all of the smoke came from; thought for a while that it was rope that was burning. Lt. Col. Harold D. Campbell was promoted to that rank on 12 May to rank from 5 September, 1938.

The "grim reaper" claimed one member of our command during the month, Private Wayne E. Downes, and it is with regret that we announce his untimely death.

Transfers have claimed several members of the command. Lt. J. P. Fuchs, Aviation Cadets R. B. Cox and W. A. Kuretiel, TS-Sgts. W. F. Watson and R. S. Hobbs, and Stf-Sgt. G. M. McArthur left us to do duty with the 1st Marine Aircraft Group at Quantico, Va. Lts. G. E. Hendricks, E. T. Dorsey, and E. P. Pennebaker, Jr., have been detached to the Naval Air Station at Pensacola, Fla., where they will be instructors for Uncle Sam's future airmen. Also leaving us during the month was Private Thomas A. Dickinson, who, we understand, is destined to do duty on

the staff of this magazine. Good luck, "Tommy," we're counting on you to make good back there.

To balance up for the losses due to transfers the following named men have joined from the organizations shown: Avn-Cdt. T. W. Sanford; MTS-Sgts. G. C. Morgan and E. P. Kuebel; T-Sgts. J. M. Sleight and N. M. Winchester; Stf-Sgts. F. Allison, M. Caruso, W. R. Fuller and C. C. Stark; Corp. C. J. Fields, and Pvt. L. M. King, from 1st Marine Aircraft Group, Quantico, Va.; T-Sgt. J. T. Boyd from VMS-3, St. Thomas, V. I.; Pvs. J. D. Norris and F. A. Vernon from Recruit Depot, M. C. B., San Diego, Calif., and Pvt. D. R. Stitzel from MD, **USS ARIZONA**.

Three men have decided to prolong their stay with us by reenlisting or by extensions of enlistment. They are Staff Sergeant D. A. Fox, who reenlisted, and Corporal A. J. Misevich, who extended his enlistment for a term of two years.

We offer our congratulations to Private Edwin F. Stader of the Fighting Squadron, who fired a score of 329 during record firing at the Rifle Range this past week.

Those men who left us for the USS "Outside" during the month were: Corp. G. M. Bryant, who will try his luck in the state of Washington; Corp. W. F. Springs, who has received an appointment in Civil Service here in San Diego; and Pfc. L. A. White, Jr., who went to work also in San Diego on the day he was discharged. We wish them all success in their new lines of work and look forward to hearing from them.

Two members of the organization journeyed to Berkeley, California, the middle of the month to take examinations for positions on the Police Force of that city. During their stay in that part of the state they took in the California World's Fair on Treasure Island, and from their comments we gather the impression that it is well worth seeing.

On 31 May another of our old timers, MT-Sgt. William R. Markle, was transferred to Class I (b), USMCR (F), upon the completion of nearly twenty-two years of faithful service. He will go to work in Civil Service and make his home in San Diego. Markle is another of Marine Aviation's long time members and his loss will be keenly felt.



—Photo by Louis Tager

Here are some of our future commanding officers—1939 Annapolis graduates who have chosen the Marine Corps as their place to do duty.





#### CONTRIBUTORS

Leo J. Werner Mar. Corps Institute  
 Leo J. Werner Barracks Det.  
 Leo J. Werner Marine Band  
 George G. Coble  
 SB., New London, Conn.  
 E. P. Brown  
 Naval Prison, Portsmouth, N. H.  
 Mac  
 Washington Navy Yard  
 Ramon A. Combs  
 Marine Band, Parris Island  
 Naval Training Station  
 Great Lakes, Illinois  
 MB., Naval Air Station  
 Lakehurst, N. J.  
 R. D. McClintock  
 Naval Prison Det., Mare Island  
 Depot Marines Parris Island, S. C.

**PARRIS ISLAND:** Let the Cassions go rollin' along—We say so-long to the personnel of the 10th Marines who have been here at Parris Island for their annual training period. We were glad to have you back with us again this year, Gun-Mates. The non-coms of the 10th were well represented at the members' dance held at the Non-Commissioned and Petty Officer's Club.

Captain John F. McVey and First Lieutenant Arthur G. Bliessner have been ordered home to await retirement.

Headquarters and Service Company are looking for softball material for the proposed league which should get under way very soon. If you have ever heard of the game—report to the "Top" for further instructions, or learn how to play in ten easy lessons, because there is going to be lots of fight to keep on the top of this league.

Elliott's beach on Parris Island has been placed in good condition so that all may go swimming in ye-ole-river again.

Colonel Lyle H. Miller, Commanding Officer, Recruit Depot, was detached on May 25, and will take up new duties at the Naval War College, Newport, R. I.

Second Lieutenant Roy Robinton, reporting at Parris Island from MD, **USS PHILADELPHIA**, has taken over the duties as Post Farm Officer and Main Station Mess Officer, vice Captain George R. Weeks, detached to MB, Quantico, Va.

First Lieutenant Richard W. Hayward, our Post Maintenance Officer, has been detached and will take over his new assignment as Commanding Officer, MD, **USS CHICAGO**.

FM Sgt. Jack Nelson has been transferred to the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C. "Jack" was the steward at the NCO and PO club and an old timer around Parris Island.

Corporal Louis W. Zidek, of the Post Sergeant Major's office, was discharged, and has taken a position with the J. P. Morgan Co. in New York.

Gunnery Sergeant Oliver A. Guilmet shot a nice score of 339 over the qualification course on June 2. This is a new high score at Parris Island for someone to shoot at.

The **PARRIS ISLAND MARINE BAND**, under the direction of Bandmaster MT-Sgt. Leland L. Brigham, recently won the Savannah Paper Festival Cup for being the best Band in the parades. This attests to the ability of every man in the Band, Band School and the Field Music School.

We had a great time in Savannah and the entire organization extends its appreciation to Mayor Gamble and the citizens of Savannah for the presentation of the Silver Cup.

For the benefit of those who do not know whom the Parris Island Marine Band is composed of, the following roster is submitted:

Bandmaster: MT-Sgt. Leland L. Brigham  
 Ass't Bandmaster: Tech-Sgt. William Greear, Jr.  
 Drum Major: Cpl. Charles F. Jacowski.  
 NCO in Charge FMS: Staff-Sgt. William E. Preston.

Buglemaster: Sgt. Jack I. Nelson.  
 FMS Instructors: Sgt. Joseph A. Nagy, Cpl. Edmund DeMar, Pfc. Vernon L. Boushell, Charles W. Knowlton, Jr., Douglas H. Watts and Gordon P. Watts.

Band School: Reed Instruction: Cpl. G. P. Rabe, Brass Instruction: Pfc. William E. Rankin.

Clarinet: Cpl. G. P. Rabe, Pfc. Wilfred H. Moore, Pfc. Leslie C. Barnes, Sherwood Vetger, William F. Fryar, Thomas O. Vannattax, and Bernard Lensky. Tenor Sax: John D. Matherly, Alto Sax: J. F. Siewski, Cornets: Sgt. Lynn W. Bonds, Pfc. Arthur E. Proft, W. E. Rankin, Roscoe Hibbard, Pfc. George McRae, William A. Kitchens, Jr., and Warren A. McGrath. Trombones: Pfc. Harrison F. Burch, Henry Y. Brackbill, William G. Poore, and Pvt. William A. Ratcliff, Jr.

Baritone: Staff-Sgt. William E. Presson, Cpl. C. F. Jacowski, and Pvt. Jacob J. Wilson.

French Horns: Pfc. Frank R. McCaskill, Ramon A. Combs, Robert Reep, Pfc. Charles B. Whitney, and Charles W. Palmer.

Basses: Pfc. Paul R. Evans, Pfc. Alphonse E. Maruszak, and Jim K. Brown.

Drums: Pfc. Joe B. Chandler, Wilburn E. Holt, Pfc. Pacifico V. Russo, and Albert E. Candelori.

Flute and Piccolo: Tech-Sgt. W. B. Greear, Jr., and Pvt. James N. Crozier.

The **NAVAL PRISON DETACHMENT**, Mare Island, was the recipient of a large number of promotions during the past month. With the recent increase in number of privates first class, eleven privates were boosted one pay grade on the 11th of May, and cigars and "wetting-down" parties were the order of the day. Those who sewed on the stripes of what our English brethren call the "Lance corporal" were: Joseph W. Black, John M. Carroll, Walter M. Clark, Prosper C. Dabe, Tony Gasper, John H. Henderson, Walter C. Johnson, James A. McCain, William L. McMillan, Lynn H. Nelson and Maurice F. Walker. Congratulations to all!

Separations during the month via the transfer route saw Corporal Glenn P. Patterson, Private Richard J. Baker and Private Arvest E. Sparks embark on the **USS HENDERSON** and set sail for duty on the Asiatic Station. Private William C. Gambill, a cook of no mean ability, returned to the Barracks Detachment and was assigned to duty in the post bakery.

Completing their terms of enlistment, and receiving official notice thereof in the form of honorable discharges, were: Corporals Mearl Housefield, Joseph A. Maher, and Thomas F. Thompson; Private First Class Winthrop C. Stadig, for whom the wedding bells have recently rung out, and Private William C. Dill. Of these, Corporal Maher was the only reenlistment, and to him your correspondent extends best wishes for a pleasant and successful tour of duty. To the others go our best wishes for successful careers "on the outside."

The welcome mat on our doorstep has been crossed several times recently by new arrivals, and we welcome First Sergeant James Morse, Privates First Class Robert A. Bishop, Fuller O. Eiland, Arthur H. Hopkins, Robert F. McNatt, and Privates Taylor K. Craft, Harry E. Campiglia, Robert L. Howard, Joe A. Matheis, Wilfred N. McLeod, Robert Mehl, George G. Register, and James J. Torrigino, to the detachment. Pull up a chair, fellows; we hope you like us!

The Marines serving with Uncle Sam's under-sea fighters at the **SUBMARINE BASE, NEW LONDON, CONN.**, have acquitted themselves well, taking into account the various activities engaged in within the past month.

On May 12 as a result of an increase in privates first class throughout the corps, this post received six promotions. If I line this one up and squeeze it properly, there will be several extensions and a ship-over in the lot.

Our number was swelled five in number by transfers from the Fleet Marine Force at Quantico recently, and when they arrived on the Shore of the Thames they called for an extra blanket and were surprised at the delay in the signs of spring and warm weather, which they were used to in the Sunny South. They experienced the customary "May Freeze."

On the 25th of May a dance was held in our barracks. Decorations and colors were in the spirit of the Corps. If any ex-New Londoner had dropped in on our home on the occasion he would not have recognized the place, but thought he was in some swanky joint.

Memorial Day Exercises and Parades go over big in these parts. This detachment participated in no less than five or six of them. Buglers, Color Guards and Men to parade took to their task in a fine spirit. There was oral and written commendation on our showing although we were small in number.

We are losing Lieutenant J. A. Gerath, Jr., who has been with us for the past year. He goes to the Naval Air Station at Pensacola, Fla., for Aviation Training. We wish him the best of luck in his new venture and hope that he likes his new station as well as we enjoyed having him at New London.

At an assembly of a late date, Major Gordon Hall stressed the importance of taking our range work seriously. We are now preparing to do our stuff. Don't fall down boys, for we have a good social function in store if things run alright and there is a good percentage of qualifications. Maybe another dance, who knows. So carry on.

The Marine Detachment, **RECEIVING STATION, PUGET SOUND NAVY YARD** received the pleasant surprise of being granted authority to promote six privates to privates first class early in May. The men promoted were: Robert E. Haney, John E. Snyder, Raymond C. O'Neil, Jr., Jesse Sorrell, Leon W. Van Zandt and Clyde R. Farrell.

Corporal Martin F. Fritz was discharged on 9 May and after shipping into the Marine Corps Reserve Class III (b) took off for the Lone Star State.

1st Sgt. Barton W. Stone is now touring the State of Texas in his new Dodge. He will report back for duty on May 18th at the conclusion of a thirty-day furlough.

Headlines in the news this month for the **NAD, PUGET SOUND, WASHINGTON** is the recent promotions. The following named men were promoted to the rank indicated. Benedict to Sergeant; Roberts and Raybill to Corporal; and Collins, Prior, Barry, Turner, Fortuna, Young, Vigus, York, Heuter and Ross to Pfc.

Cpl. Roberts was paid off but immediately shipped over for the Brooklyn Navy Yard. Pfc. Kent and Douglas received their discharge papers and retired to the outside to try their luck as civilians.

The first detail to the Range at Wesley Harris this year did itself proud. It seems that the night before record day the boys had to do a little fire-fighting, but despite the loss of sleep half of the boys got into the money. Pfc. Walket topped the scores with 325. Sgt. Coffinbarger broke a seven year jinx by making expert on record day as well as on preliminary day.

Pfc. Turner and Pvt. Mart are going aboard the **USS IDAHO** for a taste of salt water, and our Music, Shore, was transferred to the Barracks Detachment in Bremerton. Short timers at this post are Pfc. Moss and York.

The whole command recently learned the mechanical operation of the BAR and Scatter-gun by firing several rounds in the Igloo Area.

Plat. Sgt. Carl J. Broberg recently received notice of his transfer to the FMCR after sixteen years of service. He enlisted in the Marine Corps on May 12, 1917 from the state of North Dakota. He was one of the first to sail for France at the beginning of his career and fought in every major battle that the United States troops were engaged in France. In October 1918 he was gassed while administering first aid to wounded officers and men near St. Etienne, France, while under heavy machine gun fire. For his extraordinary hero-

ism he received the following decorations, Distinguished Service Cross, Purple Heart, Croix de Guerre, Victory Medal and five stars, Fourragere and more recently three good conduct medals. Sgt. Broberg is well known throughout the services as he has served in almost all of the posts where there are Marines, including more recently the **USS TENNESSEE**, where he was promoted to Plat. Sgt. After retirement he plans to stay in close vicinity of Bremerton. A man with such service for his country rates more praise from his country than can possibly be put on paper and we are humbled to attempt to write of it. It is a fit climax for the Naval Ammunition Depot on this Memorial Day.

### Don't Forget the "Picture of the Month" Competition

The Marines here at the **GREAT LAKES NAVAL TRAINING STATION** are busy firing the range for requalification at the present time, and from reports are doing rather well. Besides the actual firing for qualification, possible candidates for the Bliss Trophy Match in the fall will be sought for. Last year with Corporal Clifford Rawlings' 340, the high individual score of the match to show the way, the Station team placed second, just seven points behind the winning Illinois National Guard.

Under the direction of Major Prentice Geer the Station Team, which in previous years has consistently finished low, rose to fourth place in the 1937 match and second last year. A little lucking windage should place us first this year.

As a result of a promotion wave which struck our shores we now have Sergeant Moleski, Corporal Larkin, Field Cook Faulk and Pfc. Evans, Lentz, Ehrenfeld, Kirk, Thufedal, Jennings, Dermako and Frey sporting new chevrons.

In the near future we will lose Major Geer, our commanding officer, and Lieutenant Guy G. Carter. Our good wishes accompany these officers on their new tour of duty.

You old timers who have done duty at the Lakes will hardly recognize the once familiar Main Gate. Like a woman who has had her face lifted, the appearance of the Gate has undergone many changes. A roomy red brick sentry box set off by artistically landscaped entrance now makes the Station one of the show places along the North Shore. Also a new red brick Guard House at the North Gate makes duty at that gate very enviable.

During the past month, visitors to the **NAVAL PRISON and PRISON MARINE DETACHMENT** included the following: Captain Russell N. Jordahl, U.S.M.C., who was on leave prior to reporting on board the **USS CALIFORNIA** for duty as Commanding Officer, Marine Detachment; 2nd Lieutenant L. M. Mason, USMC, formerly of the Prison Marine Detachment, and who is now on duty with the Marine Detachment, New York World's Fair; Major Frank Snow, USMC, on leave from his station at Parris Island, which leave he spent at his home in Lawrence, Mass.; and Dr. F. Lovell Bixby, Chief Probation and Parole Officer, Bureau of Prisons of the Department of Justice, Washington, D. C., also on leave from his official duties, and visiting his parents in Ashburnham, Mass. Also on May 10th, 26 members of the New Hampshire State Legislature, Concord, N. H., visited the Yard and Prison and were very much impressed by the appearance of the buildings and grounds no prior notice of their arrival having been given.

The "merrie month of Maye" was exactly that to fifteen members of the Prison Marine Detachment, with promotions being made as follows: Ralph E. Troutman to Corporal; G. H. Bowman; Charles Ciepiela; C. E. Coles; K. C. A. Fratus; J. M. Frear; H. W. Haardt; H. C. Jeeves; B. E. Lother; S. Markowitz; J. P. O'Quin; A. J. Phillips; E. F. Potkowski; D. R. Stokley and W. E. Watson to Private First Class. Congratulations all.

Major George H. Morse, Jr., USMC, Executive Officer at the Naval Prison, was elected President of the Parent-Teachers Association of the Haven School, Portsmouth, N. H., on May 2nd.

Marine Gunner Chester A. Davis, USMC, Overseer of the Naval Prison, was the guest speaker of the Portsmouth Chapter of the Navy Club Association of the U. S., on the occasion of a Tarpaulin Muster held at the Veteran's of Foreign War's home on the evening of May 5th. The Tarpaulin Muster was originated in the English Navy under the command of Lord Nelson and its traditional aspect has been kept alive on some ships of the U. S. Navy.

On Monday evening, May 29th, Marine Gunner Davis was the guest speaker of the Rotary Club of Nashua, N. H., at their exercises commemorating Memorial Day, held at the Nashua Country Club.

Major Morse, Executive Officer at the Prison, is in receipt of orders to report on July 2nd, to the Commandant, Navy Yard, for temporary duty as member and recorder of the Board of Instructors and Observers for the Reserve Training Camp at the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard.



These Marines at the Naval Training Station, Great Lakes, Ill., are all set for an inspection by Admiral Hayne Ellis, USN.

On May 31st, Platoon Sergeant John J. Ward, USMC, was transferred to Class I(b), USMCR, after completing more than 20 years' service. His last duty was as Assistant to the Overseer, Naval Prison; his many friends of the Marine Detachment and the local Yard genuinely regretted his departure.

2nd Lieut. Raymond H. George, USMC, reported for duty at the Naval Prison on June 1st. Lieut. George, after completing the course at the Basic School, has been on leave for the past month at his home on the Eastern Shore, Maryland.

Lieut. A. J. Stuart, USMC, on duty at the Naval Prison for the past year, has been detached and is proceeding overland to San Francisco, Calif., where he will await transportation to the Orient, where he will report for duty with the 4th Marines at Shanghai.

Lt. (jg) A. P. White, (DC) U.S.N., reported on May 26th for duty as Dental Officer at the Naval Prison. Dr. White motored here from the West Coast following his detachment from duty as Dental Officer of the **USS INDIANAPOLIS**.

HA 1cl R. H. Robertson, U.S.N., reported for duty as Dental Technician at the Naval Prison on May 25th from the Dental School, Washington, D. C., as the relief of PhM 3cl R. W. Williams, U.S.N., who was recently transferred to the **USS BROOKLYN**. Williams has been on duty at the Prison since January '36, and was one of the mainstays of the Prison Marine Detachment baseball and basketball squads, and his detachment makes our loss someone else's gain.

Discharges during the month of May upon expiration of enlistment included the following: Pfc. Lawrence O. Wilkins; Privates Milo C. Barney; Charles E. Cromer and Thomas Posavie. All were discharged with character Excellent and awarded Good Conduct Medals.

Private 1st Class P. W. Baker was transferred to the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., for duty with the Fleet Marine Force, and Private Anthony Ruggiero was transferred to the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, New York, N. Y., for duty, during the past month.

Highlighting one of our busiest months was the visit of the King and Queen of England to the **WASHINGTON NAVY YARD**. After being cordially received by the Commandant and ranking officers, they boarded the President's boat, the **USS POTOMAC**, for a pleasant and leisurely cruise down the Potomac to Mount Vernon, where they visited the home of our first President.

This writing finds us well into another range season, with the firing lines at Camp Simms seething with activity, as off-days and on-days bring forth many upsets and quite a few surprises. All in all it promises to be one of our most successful seasons.

After a brief delay 2nd Lts. C. J. Fleps and R. B. Church joined this post from the Basic School. We sincerely hope that this, their first tour of duty in the Marine Corps, may be interesting, pleasant and one to remember. With the smell of salt air in his nostrils and the promise of "sea legs" making him swagger, PFC J. Kopya was transferred to the Sea School at Portsmouth. Promotions reached a new high with PFCs. W. R. Clayton and J. L. Stuart being promoted to the rank of corporal and FM J. G. Gordon appointed a FM 1CL. Twenty-three boys swooped down upon the QM office for the single chevrons that are generally used to get our



The Navy's big, new K-2 makes a forced landing at Lakehurst, N. J., after injuries to its gondola and two gas cells. Cmdrs. Mackey and Kenworthy, USN pilots, and a crew of six are uninjured—thanks to the non-inflammable helium the ship carries. But that doesn't keep a Marine fire detachment from being on hand.

sleeves in the chevron habit. With a few more of these pleasant surprises, pay day as far as the purchasing of cigars and cigarettes is concerned, may be discontinued.

Finding to his dismay that his lips, in all probability, would never become adapted to the finer points of a trumpet, as those enjoyed by many of his more gifted colleagues, and that perhaps his endeavors might result more successfully through another vocation in life, Field Music R. W. Herndon finally had his rank changed to Private. If a certain member of this command, by name George Toth, had his way, the tune of "chow bumps" would be changed somewhat, in order that it might be more easily distinguishable from "liberty call." But, is there any similarity? Most of us think not.

The members of the Marine Detachment **INDIAN HEAD** held a picnic and field day on Memorial Day and the affair turned out to be a huge success. During the afternoon there was a baseball game and a 15 event track meet in which prizes were offered to the winners.

Among the guests at the picnic were Commander and Mrs. A. D. Mayer, USN, our former Executive Officer, Major Sanderson, and Mrs. Sanderson from Quantico, Major Cartwright, our Commanding Officer, and Mrs. Cartwright, Doctor and Mrs. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Dyer, Mr. Wiggs and the families and girl friends of the men.

Sergeant McNutt joined this detachment on the 1st of May and was followed shortly by five men from the FME, Quantico, Virginia.

The Post Exchange has purchased 10 complete fishing outfits for the recreation of all hands. Sgt. McNutt has taken over the department for fish stories and details. Almost every night, weather permitting, fishing parties may be found at Mattawoman Creek, on the Potomac, or at the station picnic grounds, where the fish are caught, cooked and consumed.

The garden is showing results of the work performed there. Each day the menu

contains vegetables that are grown in our garden.

Promotions is the highlight of the news of this month from the **MB., NAS., LAKEHURST, N. J.** Authority was recently granted to make nine privates first class. Among those selected to put in a rush order with the tailor were: W. L. Davis, P. Kunz, Jr., J. D. Lynn, J. V. Nisinek, E. C. Otto, R. W. Overton, W. L. Satterfield, M. M. Slauzix, T. H. Smith, H. Sobol and S. M. Wolezak. W. A. Wright received his corporal's warrant in time to celebrate with the newly made Pfc's.

Pfc. Turner, the lone survivor of our Elliott Trophy team, has returned to take it on the chin for the rest of the team shots for not bringing home the bacon. The team finished in sixth place, which isn't so bad.

After the rifle matches were over we lost the services of Sergeants Hanger and Coleman. Both men transferred to the **USS REINA MERCEDES**. Pfc. Martin and Corporal Nemeec have gone to Wakefield for the matches to be fired there.

Recent joinings at the **MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE** are: Selva C. Wiley and Louis S. Petriello. The latest promotion is that of Hays, Robert T., to Corporal. Also, Vaiden reenlisted for four more years. The turnover is rapid these days and maybe some day enlistments will be the same as in the Navy, e.g., six years. In line with the ruling of Headquarters, twelve men received promotion to Private First Class.

Royalty has departed and the Marines from the Institute gave a good account of themselves on the various details in Arlington, The Capitol, Union Station, and the other appointed places.

Don't forget your waistline now that the gym is getting a rowing machine. T. R. Moore will give you instructions.

Flash: Anderson to Sergeant and Kwanick to Corporal.

(Please turn the page)



Recent additions to the **BARRACKS**, **WASHINGTON, D. C.**, are: Draper, Harland E., Carlton, Ralph W., Clagg, Jr., Elmer J., Munari, Herman J., Smith, Calhoun, Parker, Arthur F., and Nelson, Jack I. These newcomers are welcome here in Washington, but Nelson is a second timer.

Over fifteen men were promoted to Private First Class and a step up the ladder has been made. The next Naval Academy Class will number about 857, and this is a reminder that the Naval Academy Preparatory course of the Marine Corps Institute may be had upon application, if you are young enough. The Candidates finished their studies in fine style, but the results are not yet known.

Sweaters were given to the basketball team of last season. New equipment is on the way for the gymnasium, and this summer and Fall should find many a young hopeful busy at night in the big room. Also, the Capital Hiking Club is under the guidance of ex-Marine Jack Jaliekee.

Baldassar is leaving for other parts and although we will miss him, rumor has it that the best Mess Sergeant in the World is on his way here. Anyone interested in stamp collecting should see Tech-Sgt. Inglee at once for important announcements.

The details are over now that the King and Queen et al have returned to merry England, but they saw the smartness and neatness of the men from 8th and Eye Streets. The Barracks Detachment is holding that line like a million.

Movies will be shown in the **U. S. MARINE BAND** auditorium from time to time. As soon as television is an accepted fact in Washington, the concerts will be a regular feature of the airwaves.

All stamp collectors in the Band are urged to get in touch with Tech-Sgt. Inglee relative to the new stamp club to be organized. Don't forget the new Panama Canal series.

The Band rendered signal honors to their Britanic Majesties, the King and Queen of England during their sojourn in the District of Columbia.

The Dance orchestra is getting set for the Fall season and has promised some new innovations.

The softball team acquitted itself nobly during the short term of the league and the Band will undoubtedly have its own basketball team this winter. To those who read this note throughout the world, please tune in on the broadcasts of the Band as it is a never to be forgotten experience, as the thousands of shut-ins can testify, who have enjoyed this music over the years. A brief history of the Band can be secured upon application to the Leader.

A new picture of the dance orchestra will be ready soon. The Band Library is ably handled by Mr. Bies, assisted by Roth & Dixon. Filler is the assistant Sergeant Major and Graham the youngest member of the Band.

porals and several privates confined to hospital cots for minor illnesses.

The riflemen of Company B came in quite a few laps behind Company A this month by having only one man, Private Peyton, in the sharpshooter money. Range details have been halted temporarily due to the shortage of men caused by transfers to the Orient and the States.

Platoon Sergeant Harvey Tennant is the new acting 1st-Sgt. of the **Barracks Detachment**. Tennant is taking the place of 1st-Sgt. Robinson who has been transferred to the States.

Pfc. Grady E. Brumble has been transferred to the Marine Barracks at Quantico while Private J. D. Gill has been sent to San Diego.

New men who have come to the Company via the **USS CHAUMONT** are: Tech-Sgt. George Davidson, Stf-Sgt. F. E. Miller, Sgt. William O. Krause, Asst-Ck. Orville B. Glisan and Private Francis D. McAuliffe.

**BOURNE FIELD**, St. Thomas, V.I., sends out its best news in a long time with the announcement of a large number of promotions. The following named men were promoted to Pfc. recently: Andrew F. Marshall, H. E. Newkirk, Walter E. Malin, J. J. Joyce, Jr., E. M. Elkins, H. J. White, Samuel Herman, J. W. Moody, C. B. Hickman, L. A. Hess, R. F. Gass, Dale Garce, Albert L. Cardamone, and Leroy M. McCallum, Jr. Also receiving promotions were Arthur H. Bourne to Tech-Sgt. and Charles C. Smith to Corporal.

The line company Marines could take a lesson from the Bourne Field Aviators. The last detail was an Honor Guard for the Danish Royalty, and once again they performed with efficiency that would make the line companies sit up and take notice. This time it was a funeral detail with pallbearers and a firing squad. The detail under the command of Lieutenant George A. McKusick, consisted of Stf. Sgt. Shanklin; Sgts. Arner, Jodoin, Withey, Dorey and Marshall as pallbearers; Cpl. Enders and Pfc. Hicks, Marinelli, Marshall, Newkirk, Dowdy, Moody and Naslund as members of the firing squad. Field Music Irving J. Tompkins sounded taps over the grave of the deceased, C. W. Johnson, U. S. Navy.

Highlights in the past month here in **PEIPING** has been the preparations for the annual inspection of this post either in May or June by Admiral Harry E. Yarnell, Commander in Chief of the United States Asiatic Fleet, and Lieutenant Colonel John M. Arthur, Fleet Marine Officer, U. S. Asiatic Fleet.

Pvt. John McAlpin has blossomed into print with a volume of thirty poems entitled "Recollections." The book was admirably done and was illustrated by a well-known Chinese artist, Lin Yu-ts'ang, of Peiping. McAlpin has frequently taken time off from his job of clerking in the Post Exchange to write articles and poetry for *The Peiping Marine Magazine* which has proven popular with its readers.

A special order discharge for own convenience has been granted Pfc. James B. Simpson. Simpson has assumed a position with an American mining company in Korea as a bookkeeper.

Range season has started again and at the present time a great deal of time is being spent in snapping in.

(Continued on page 50)

## FOREIGN DUTY

### CONTRIBUTORS

Marine Det., A.E.	Peiping, China
Bourne Field	St. Thomas, V. I.
Marine Detachment	Pearl Harbor

Due to the almost complete turnover in personnel since **PEARL HARBOR'S** last contribution to **THE LEATHERNECK** it is indeed fitting that a roster of at least the heads of departments should be published to acquaint Marines far and near with the personnel of the post.

Of the commissioned: Colonel A. B. Drum, Lt. Col. T. E. Bourke, Captains C. W. Henkle, T. C. Perrin, and A. W. Ellis; Lieutenants H. W. Buse, B. E. Dunkle and J. G. Frazer; Chief Paymaster Clerk W. W. Raybolt and Chief Quartermaster Clerk R. O'Toole.

Of the enlisted: Sgt-Major C. R. Darrah, MT-Sgt. R. E. Jones, PM-Sgt. L. J. Shambaugh, QM-Sgt. T. H. Dougan, Tech-Sgt. R. M. Couch, Tech-Sgt. J. Bambalere, Sup-Sgt. V. McKean, 1st-Sgts. E. A. Mullen, C. L. Robinson, G. E. Mack and G. A. Thompson and Gy-Sgt. J. Konopka.

Pearl Harbor has been getting its share of promotions lately with one first sergeant's warrant going to G. A. Thompson and one gunnery sergeant's warrant to J. Konopka. In the third pay grade we have Sergeants C. Mudget and J. N. Swearin-

gen with new platoon sergeant's stripes. Corporal chevrons were issued to C. W. Casey while Pfc. warrants were given to Longston, Koenig, Oven, Hampton, Preston, Spencer and Long.

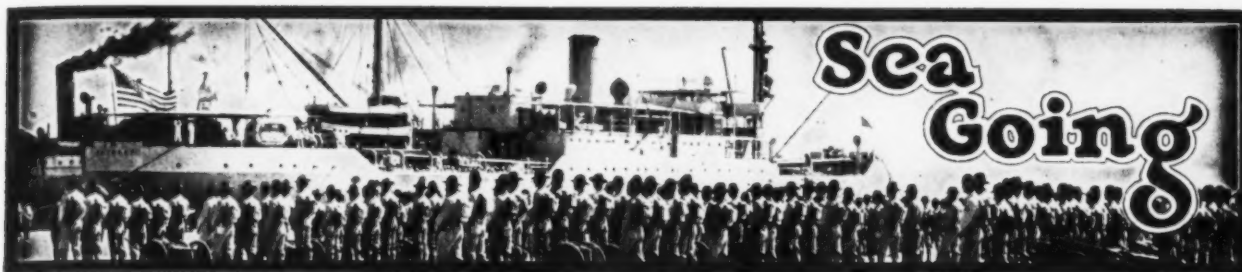
Company A received orders this month for the transfer of Corporal Harland E. Draper to Washington, D. C., on the first available transport in order that he might take the final examinations for a commission in the United States Marine Corps.

The job of seeing that everything is shipshape and ready for inspection has been given to Corporal Schmidtke. The position of police sergeant in a company as large as Company A is a responsible one, but it isn't the policing of the barracks that keeps Schmidtke in a lather—it's the job of teaching the new men how to keep their lockers in order.

Private Bedcarrax was transferred to the Receiving Ship in San Francisco while Sergeant King and Privates E. D. Locke, H. K. Marriott, A. J. Rach and Corporal A. B. Reed were transferred to San Diego.

Seven men upheld the honor of the Company this month by making scores higher than the 300 mark on the range. These sharpshooters are: Sgt. P. H. Mucciaccio, Privates Barber, Bowles, Hodges, Truax, Wazac and Field Music Wiseman.

Company B seems to be having an off month as far as health is concerned. 1st-Sgt. Mack is in the Naval Hospital for a minor ailment, and until his return Gy-Sgt. Konopka will act as our 1st-Sgt. In addition to the 1st-Sgt. there are four cor-



#### CONTRIBUTORS

H. E. M.	USS Brooklyn
C. H. Clark	USS Charleston
Marine Det.	USS Quincy
Marine Det.	USS J. Fred Talbot
Marine Det.	USS Lexington
Marine Det.	USS New Mexico

This article will be a surprise to quite a few of the oldtimers and to all the recruits in the Marine Corps, for it concerns the Marine Detachment aboard the **USS J. FRED TALBOT** (156), a destroyer in the Special Service Squadron.

The Special Service Squadron consists of two gunboats and two destroyers. Each one of these ships has a Marine Detachment, and that is the reason for the statement in the first paragraph of this article. These gunboats and destroyers spend from one year to eighteen months in the Tropics and then return to the States.

In looking back over the old Muster Rolls of this Detachment I find that the first Marine Detachment on a Destroyer in the Sponon was organized on the 15 December, 1931, on board the **USS WICKES** at the Norfolk Navy Yard. This detachment was commanded by 1st Lieutenant Lewis A. Hohn. The **WICKES** left Norfolk on the 22 December, 1931, and the home port from then until now has been Balboa, Canal Zone. The detachment has been changed successively from the **WICKES** to the **HANNIBAL** to the **STURTEVANT** to the **JACOB JONES** to the **CLAXTON** to the **FAIRFAX** to the **TAYLOR** to the **DALLAS** and finally to the **J. FRED TALBOT**.

In the last two months we have visited the following places: La Puerta De Aristo, Mexico, Puerto Armuelles, R. P., on the West Coast then back to Balboa, through the Panama Canal to Contazaleucos, Vera Cruz, Mexico, to Alvarado, Mexico, and from here to Vera Cruz where we are moored at the present time. While here in Vera Cruz a week's liberty was granted to Mexico City, and from what I hear the liberty is all that is to be desired.

We go from here to Port Lobos, Mexico, and then Dallas, Texas, for a two-day stay to refuel the ship before going back to the old grind in Balboa.

Seeing the States will be quite a novelty for some of the men who have been aboard for over two years and can't realize that they won't have to speak pidgin English when they get off the ship.

Our detachment consists of one officer and thirty enlisted men. At the present time our commanding officer is 1st Lieutenant W. H. Duplantis. His duties are CO Det., OD underway, Battery Officer, 4th

Battery, Patrol Officer in Port and in addition was CO, Sponon Rifle Range Detachment at Fort Claxton, Canal Zone, from 27 January, 1939, to 11 March, 1939. The men do regular seamen duty. They are all deckhands and handle the lines and boats, do splicing and rigging work in addition to their regular Marine Corps duty. We have the men divided into three sections with a sergeant in charge of each detail. The sergeants and corporals stand regular Boatwains Mate watches.

On our arrival in Panama we will lose three of our old men, namely: Sergeant H. W. Jones, Corporals J. A. Haldeman, Jr., and V. R. Mull, Jr. Their sea duty expired a year ago, but liking the duty they all extended for another year.

Now that our quota of Privates First Class has been increased to 60 per cent the following men were promoted to Pfc. to fill the vacancies: Durno, Gyea, Heald, Fisher, Simons, and Kulik.

The Marines of the **USS BROOKLYN** are taking advantage of their last few days in New York. At the present writing our good ship is anchored up the Hudson.

The Detachment took part in the ceremonies for the opening of the World's Fair, and in our estimation no one made a better showing than we did. On May 2, a Fleet Ball was held at the Astor Hotel, and although outnumbered 10 to 1 by the Sailors the Marines did rather well.

The following transfers have been effected: 1st Sgt. E. R. Beekley and Gy-Sgt. O'Neil to Quantico; FM-Corporal Grochowski to Philadelphia; Sgt. Hotte to Dallas, Texas; Sgt. C. H. Santrock to Norfolk; Cpl. W. O. Abernathy and Pfc. M. W. Przechocki to the Brooklyn Navy Yard; Cpl. H. A. Arndt and Pfc. D. C. McKinney to Washington, D. C.; Pfc. Jones to Hampton Roads, Va.; Pfc. N. Evanchik to Great Lakes and Pvt. J. H. Swindell to Aircraft one, Quantico, Va.

1st Sgt. G. E. Hynes and Plt-Sgt. H. L. Ewton have recently joined the Detachment, and we hope that they enjoy their stay aboard.

The following men have received their first chevrons: Harvey, Farr, Curtis and Goldberg. Congratulations men.

The **USS LEXINGTON** is once again anchored just outside the harbor here in San Pedro, and the U. S. A. really looks good. By the time we put to sea again most of the guard will seem like strangers. Twenty-one members of the detachment are now busy firing the range and Sergeant DeLaHunt, Pfc. McCutchan and Privates Psenicka, Waelty, Brown and Sansome are on furlough.

Sergeants Posey and Belovich came back from the range with neat little scores of 330, and will return to the range to snap in for the matches. Pfc. Miller now rates an expert medal, while Pfc. Roy and Private Massey are sporting sharpshooter medals.

Second Lieutenant Follmar has relieved 2nd Lieut. Shea, who is now with the FMF in San Diego. Corporals Cooper and Shortridge were also transferred to San Diego, while Corporal Coltrain and Private Stelpflug came aboard as reliefs.

Recent promotions have been Lemaster, Roy, Lund, Armstrong, Simmons, Ockenfels, Oller, Bruns, Millhouse, Webster, Tighe, Rhymes and Noble to privates first class.

This detachment was well represented at the **LEXINGTON'S** Homecoming Dance, held at the Municipal Auditorium in Long Beach with Ken Baker playing. Corporal Murrell was our division representative and we all agree that it was a big success.

Without the **SABATOGA** in yet, the **LEXINGTON** is scoring a lot of visitors—thus, plenty of Flight Deck Liberty. The 28th of May we had about 3,000 visitors aboard to see the ship.

San Francisco! Next Stop (We Hope)!

A number of changes have taken place within the Marine Detachment of the **USS BROOKLYN** since we last appeared in print. Second Lieutenant W. N. Flournoy has been relieved and ordered to Parris Island, S. C. Second Lieutenant M. K. Peyton reported aboard as relief from the Basic School. 1st-Sgt. E. R. Beekley was transferred to the 1st Brigade, FMF, MB, Quantico. 1st-Sgt. G. E. Hynes has reported as relief for Beekley Gy-Sgt. J. E. O'Neil has been relieved by Plt-Sgt. H. L. Ewton.

When we reach Norfolk the following named men will be transferred to shore duty: Sgts. A. S. Hotte, C. S. Santrock; Cpls. W. O. Abernathy, H. A. Arndt; Pfc. J. Y. Curtis, W. F. Eagan, N. Evanchik, M. A. McGrory, D. O. McKinney, Jr., M. W. Przechocki; Pvt. R. T. Callahan and Field Music Morris Amici. Four men have already been transferred, they are: Field Music Cpl. J. H. Grochowski, Pfc. F. "J" Owens, Pfc. G. T. Jones and Pvt. J. H. Swindell.

Another change to take place this month which will affect the entire detachment is a change of Detachment Commanders. Captain R. M. Victory is being relieved by Captain S. S. Yeaton.

Still another change which took place while we were in Navy Yard, New York, was the change of Command of the **USS BROOKLYN**. The colorful ceremony was held on May 19, and it was one ceremony where the Marine Detachment held down the front row. Captain W. D. Brereton, U.S.N., relinquished command of the **BROOKLYN** to Captain W. W. Smith, U.S.N. Captain Smith, in addressing the assembled crew, expressed a desire to continue the good ship's spirit established by Captain Brereton, and we, as representatives of the Marine Corps, shall certainly cooperate with Captain Smith in a whole-hearted manner.

(Turn the page please)

The completion of Fleet Problem XX found us headed for home, anticipating reunions with old buddies and shipmates of the Fleet. Just about that time, steam in Europe began showing too much pressure on the gauge, so the Fleet was sent back West and there were no reunions. Nevertheless, all hands did manage a number of really "good" liberties. All during our stay in the Hudson River, the City of New York, prepared as it was to welcome the thousands of the Fleet, gave the **Brooklyn** and the other ships of the Atlantic Squadron the advantage of every entertainment facility at hand.

But the ultimate was bound to happen, and did. On our last day in Navy Yard, New York, before leaving for Norfolk and the West Coast, word was received that the **USS SQUALIS**, was sunk off the Isle of Shoals, near Portsmouth, N. H., and the **USS Brooklyn** was ordered to assist in the rescue. More than half the crew and about two-thirds of the Marine Detachment were ashore on liberty when the word came to prepare to sail at once. The NBC and CBS broadcasting studios were asked to relay calls over their systems for all members of the crew of the **Brooklyn** to report aboard at once. The scurrings and goings on that took place when the men on liberty heard the word passed to return to the ship have seldom been equaled. Taxicabs, pleasure cars, and the various other modes of transportation available brought them back from as far away as Yonkers, Jamaica, and Newark, N. J. The ship was ordered to sail at 5:00 p.m. but last minute loading of additional rescue gear gave an extra half hour, allowing men to get back from outlying districts. As it was, men came running down the dock as the ship pulled out, missing it by inches and minutes. Some hundred and twenty-five men, including three Marines failed to make the ship and were sent to Portsmouth by rail the next day.

The **Brooklyn**, on her first emergency call and the first cruise with her new Captain, stepped out to twenty-nine knots until a heavy fog engulfed the ship when the speed was reduced to twenty knots. Arriving at Portsmouth, N. H., at about 12:45 p.m., we found the **USS FALCON**, the Navy's Submarine Rescue Vessel, anchored directly over the sunken submarine with press boats, Coast Guard boats, and curiosity seekers hovering about it like chicks about a hen. Dropping anchor some three hundred yards from the **FALCON** and her brood, we became a floating hotel for the newspapermen, representatives of the broadcasting systems, divers, Construction Corps Officers, and several notables, including Commander Momsen (Momsen rescue chamber and Momsen lung), who were rushed to the scene of the tragedy. With all this personnel aboard, and in full view of the rescue ship, we still had to await the radio broadcasts for news of the progress made in rescuing the trapped men.

The **USS SACRAMENTO**, fresh from the Orient with as hardy a crew of "Asiatic" souls as ever braved the briny, relieved us as assistant rescue ship on June 3, and we finally set our course for Norfolk, the Canal, and Points West.

We welcome the following Marines to the Marine Detachment, **USS Brooklyn**: Pvts. William H. Allred, Stanley Alsie, James A. Cerino, Joseph W. Eglen, Warren Fredericks, William E. Gibbs, Walter Hayduk, Stanley Kozak, Joseph W. Micak, Samuel Stein, Andrew J. Uzdevins, Jr., and Field Musies George M. Holloway and Donie W. Kelly.

The **USS CHARLESTON** sailed from Balboa, Canal Zone, on April 26th, bound for a trip to Mexico. 1st-Lieutenant C. T. Tingle, the Commanding Officer, and 27 enlisted men formed the Marine Detachment.

We arrived at Progreso, Mexico, the 4th of May for a two day stop over, and certain members of the detachment made a trip to the ruins of Uxmal, which are said to be the remains of the oldest civilization of this part of the world. The Government is repairing parts of the ruins, but only such repairs as are necessary to keep certain structures from tumbling down are being made. This is in order that the ruins will remain as nearly as possible just as they were when inhabited by the Aztecs.

I have always wondered why sea going Marines thought they were salty and this question was never satisfactorily answered until the night we returned to the ship from Progreso, a distance of about four miles. Lieutenant H. C. Christ, U.S.N., who was shore patrol officer, loaded the motor launch to capacity but after negotiating about two hundred yards turned back and unloaded half the party and turned the boat over to the coxswain who set sail with a determined look in his eye and the pious hope that the rudder wouldn't be torn off. As we passed out of the lee of the dock, and the full force of the breakers crashed into the boat, it was decided good policy to have everyone don lifejackets, and Chief Machinist Mate Baker, who displaces some 300 odd pounds was shifted to the stern sheets so as to place as much weight aft as possible and keep the bow high. A good thing it was too for several times it didn't look as though the bow was coming back up. Those of you who have tried to ride a bull will understand what a motor launch can do under these conditions, the difference being that you can't turn loose when you become tired. After about three hours of this we reached the ship and I didn't hear anyone ask for the salt to be passed at supper that night.

We sailed from Progreso May sixth arriving at Vera Cruz, Mexico the eighth, where Lt. Tingle and several others took leave to visit Mexico City. Myself and other of the detachment that stayed behind had a very good time in Vera Cruz.

The expedition to Mexico City returned on the fourteenth and judging from what they had to say, it must really be a wonderful place. The following paragraph was written by Pfc. Purcell, who made the trip to Mexico City:

"The welcome we received when we arrived in Mexico City quelled all our doubts about the trip. We were met by a receiving committee which consisted of a Mexican string band and an escort of twenty English speaking police officers. The presence of this latter group caused some consternation in certain quarters until it was learned that they were there for the purpose of acting as escorts and to show us a good time. The first event of interest was the garden party at the American Embassy where we had a wonderful time. This was followed by excursions around the city, and many places of historical interest were visited, such as churches, pyramids, and old Indian ruins. Every minute of this sight-seeing tour was thoroughly enjoyed. The real highlight of the trip was the day we spent at Rancho Blanco, horseback riding, dancing and etc. The night life doesn't start in Mexico City until after midnight so that explains why no Marines were on the streets until after

ten in the Morning. The return trip was made during the day and the mountain scenery was really worthwhile and made the entire return journey a big success."

We sailed from Vera Cruz on the sixteenth arriving at Tampico on the sixteenth for a two day stop over. We received a royal welcome in this port but were not there long enough to thoroughly investigate its possibilities.

We sailed for Galveston, Texas, the eighteenth and arrived there the twentieth. The second day at Galveston, Corporal Nichols of the local Marine Reserve outfit, invited four men of the detachment to be his guests for the day. As I was in the party I wish to thank he and Mrs. Nichols for the grand time we had. We visited the memorial to the Texans who died in the battle of San Jacinto fighting for the liberty of Texas. We received a hearty welcome at the picnic given for the employees of the Southern Select Brewery Company. Much later in the evening we were returned to the ship by Corporal Nichols after winding up the day with a motor cruise that covered a large part of the state of Texas.

We sailed for Balboa the evening of May 22nd and I believe everyone will be glad to get back to what we call home.

The **QUINCY** left Norfolk, Va., March 20th and arrived in Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, later in the week and all hands started painting ship. Word was received that eight men were to leave Sunday to stay on the beach, seven to fire the range, and one as mess cook. So Sunday morning coats, tents, provisions were broken out, sea bags were packed and shooting blouses were made ready for use. We left the ship in the afternoon, Sgt. R. A. McKenzie in charge and once ashore we began pitching camp with the **TUSCALOOSA** detachment, commanded by Captain Weller and Lt. Hienl. To most of us the two weeks spent there was something of a novelty as well as very educational. The mornings of the first week were spent snapping in under the supervision of two real riflemen, Gy. Sgt. Barnhill of the **TUSCALOOSA** and 1st. Sgt. Hennessy of the **FRISCO**; and the afternoons spent in extended order drills. The second week the shooting began. April 7th, after record firing, we broke camp and went back to the ship. Three experts, Pfc. Howell's high of 318, three sharpshooters and one marksman. All three men who fired the B A R made expert.

The day after breaking camp, the **QUINCY** along with the rest of CruDiv 7 shoved off for La Guaria, Venezuela, arriving there the 12th. Liberty was granted immediately after anchoring and all hands off watch went ashore to see the South American Senoritas. Caracas, the Capital, was very close so most of the men went there. By plane Caracas is only seven miles, but by train, due to the mountainous country, it is about twenty-three miles and about a two-hour ride. However, I, as many others did, thought it was the most beautiful ride we had ever taken.

We were at Venezuela only until the fourteenth when we weighed anchor and headed for the equator and for Rio de Janeiro. The initiation and crossing the equator was enjoyed by everyone, even the pollywogs. Sunday, 16th, the day before crossing, the shellbacks were taken on the fantail, stripped, tied on a bench, giv-

(Continued on page 59)



**FRESH**  
as  
**FRONT PAGE NEWS**



Try the 1939 **DOUBLE • MELLOW**  
**Old Gold**  
Extra aged Tobaccos give Extra Flavor!

TUNE IN: ROBERT BENCHLEY with ARTIE SHAW'S Orchestra, every Tuesday night, NBC Network

Copyright, 1939, by P. Lorillard Co., Inc.

*Pen  
and  
Sword*

**MEN CAN TAKE IT**

By Elizabeth Hawes  
Random House (\$2.00)

Your reviewer thought he had gotten a break at last when the editor handed him this book for review. Now all his fond illusions have been shattered and he knows why editors have book reviewers—some-what on the same order as the princes of medieval England had whipping boys.

The jacket proclaims this book to be "... a frontal attack on barbaric male attire and barbaric females who perpetuate it." The author doesn't like male clothes—she takes 275 pages to say so. She thinks something should be done about it. I gather that she is by profession a dress designer. I also gather that she has designed some male clothes that she considers quite hot stuff. You may draw your own conclusions.

Personally, the subject has little interest for me—and I feel that the majority of my Marine readers feel the same way.

On duty the type of clothes we wear are described in minute detail in a little publication entitled "Uniform Regulations" and rugged individualism in this field is not encouraged. Liberty may in some ways present a problem but as in the case of the fraternity house brothers, the best dressed Marine is the one first ashore. It is quite probable that Miss Hawes would classify us as "meat balls"—so what?

The best that can be given this book is a deuce at seven o'clock—well out.

D. M. H.

**BOMBS BURSTING IN AIR**

By George Fielding Eliot  
Reynal & Hitchcock, Inc. (\$1.75)

Your reviewer approached this volume with some measure of trepidation. Well aware of the fact that he did not possess a detailed knowledge of military aviation, he anticipated a struggle with the intricacies of a maze of technical discussion. However, these fears were groundless and your reviewer enjoyed reading an excellent exposition of a subject that is of paramount interest in this world of uncertainties.

Patently this is not a text for the advanced student of war. The first chapter is devoted to a brief resume of the fundamental principles of war and the important part that aviation plays in national strategy. Stating that "... history ... shows us

... three ... revolutionary military invention, or discoveries: discipline, gunpowder, and the airplane ... and outlining the results of the first two, the author states that the airplane has given to warfare the means of striking directly at the source and seat of an enemy power, i.e., the civilian population, manufacturing and industrial centers, without first having to overthrow the armed forces protecting them.

Elaborating on this basic theme, the author goes on to show that the airplane has been and for that matter is being used by certain European nations as an instrument of "international blackmail." In fact, the whole European situation is dealt with quite thoroughly and the author's conclusions are logical and are borne out by what may be read in the daily papers.

The second part of the book deals with "America's Interest in Air Power." Here the author considers the position of the United States in relation to air attack from any possible point and the best methods of defense. To attempt to sum up this part of the book in a few words is impossible, and it is equally hard to attempt to select passages at random for particular emphasis. It should be read and thoughtfully digested by every citizen who is at all interested in the future welfare of his country.

In the opinion of your reviewer "Bombs Bursting in Air" rates a five at six o'clock well in.

# The Stamp Corner

CHARLES W. INGLEE

Note: All inquiries, orders, requests, and other correspondence relating to this column should be addressed to the author, at Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C. Please enclose return postage if a reply is expected.

Much philatelic material will have flowed under the stamp collectors' bridge between the time we wrote our first column and the time you read this one.

Experimental flights for an airmail pick-up and delivery system have been completed; auto-giro service from and to the roof of the Philadelphia, Pa., post office will have been inaugurated; flights over both the northern and southern trans-Atlantic airmail routes are a matter of history, as is the stamp for this service; and a stamp commemorating a century of baseball has been issued. These are only the highlights in the fast-moving philatelic world.

In this, the second of our articles, we gradually become better organized. Like the first one, this article continues to outline and explain the policies we want to follow. By the time fall arrives, and collectors begin anew to work earnestly with their albums, we plan that this column shall be furnishing material aid to all who seek its assistance.

The response to last month's article has been decidedly favorable. Although at this writing (June 12th) there has not been time to hear from foreign stations, sufficient replies have been received from readers in the United States and aboard some ships to enable us to chart a definite course of action. Minor changes to adapt the policies to the needs of distant readers can easily be made.

Being a monthly article, this column cannot replace the weekly stamp journals to which readers may now be subscribing. Nor can it fully report far enough in advance on all United States events. The reason is that copy for the column must be submitted from 18 to 20 days before publication. By the time publication is made and the magazine is in the hands of readers, especially those on foreign duty, the events have usually been completed.

An example of this is shown by the 30c Trans-Atlantic airmail stamp reported in last month's issue. Knowledge that the stamp was being issued was received in time to be included in that article. No date of issue was given then, but after the magazine was in the hands of the printers the Post Office Department announced that the stamp would be issued almost immediately—on May 16th. Thus even before the article was printed and in the hands of readers, the stamp was available at all post offices.

Another example is shown in the Post Office Department announcement that post-

marks from the Royal Train R.P.O. would be obtainable while Great Britain's King and Queen were visiting in Washington, D. C. This announcement was made after last month's magazine went to press, and the deadline for postmarks was set for a date preceding that of the writing of this paragraph.

Although readers in the states would scarcely be bothered by this faulty arrangement because they can obtain full information on these events from other sources, Marines aboard ship or on foreign service are at a decided disadvantage. To counteract this, the stamp editor will act as a personal agent for Marines at sea or foreign stations who want first day and first-flight covers on future U. S. events. Full particulars are now available to those interested in this service.

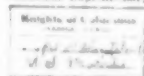
The stamp editor's services in securing at cost first-day covers with forthcoming "electric eye" stamps, and second day Washington, D. C., cancellations on other new issues, are available to all readers. Space does not permit the listing of full details, but this information is ready for those who care to write for it.

Great interest has been shown in the stamp exchange club, and varied suggestions have been advanced as to the method of conducting it. We have adopted the best of these, added some that have proved successful in other clubs, and are now ready to inaugurate the LEATHERNECK STAMP EXCHANGE CLUB. Any reader, whether a Marine or a civilian, is eligible for FREE MEMBERSHIP.

Exchanges may be made on a stamp-for-stamp basis or according to catalog value. Readers having duplicate stamps or covers which they wish to trade for items they may not have will be given complete information on request.

The latest news from the Post Office Department is that late this fall, probably in November, a single stamp will be issued to commemorate the 50th anniversary of the coming to statehood of four of our western states. The only other stamp now definitely announced is the one commemorating the 25th anniversary of the Panama Canal, due for issue on August 15th. Football enthusiasts have suggested a stamp be issued to honor their sport, the Department of Commerce has asked that the establishment of the first lighthouse be commemorated in a philatelic manner, and names of distinguished Americans are pouring in to the Post Office Department for the "Heroes of Peace" series, mentioned in last month's issue. All in all, it looks as if the coming fall and winter will be crammed with new issues, including "electric eyes" in most denominations.

American Expeditionary Forces



Marine

Bureau of Agriculture

Washington

D. C.

U. S. A.

Old covers are always interesting, and the collector is usually able to conjure in his mind a story to associate with each item. Recently the author of this column acquired a World War cover mailed from France after the Armistice. The cover is franked with the simple notation "Marine's Mail" (see photograph), and is addressed to the "Bureau of Agriculture." Could it be that one "Devil Dog" was planning to lead a farmer's life upon his return to the United States, or was he seeking a method to control cooties?

Orders for the August cachet, announced in last month's issue, are coming in. All indications point to the fact that this series of monthly cachets will be decidedly popular with non-collectors as well as collectors. Those who intend to obtain the complete series are urged to forward their prepared covers as soon as possible after reading each announcement. Full details regarding the preparation of covers were given in last month's issue. The information is also available by writing to the stamp editor.

## CALENDAR OF COMING EVENTS

### New Issues

August 15—Panama Canal 25th Anniversary — at Canal Zone

November (tentative)—Stamp commemorating the 50th Anniversary of the admission to the Union of four Western States

### First Flight

Soon—Airmail Route AM-43, covering four cities in Kansas and Colorado. A separate cachet design for each city. (Consult your postmaster for full details)

### Cachets

August 7th—August Cachet of the Month (See JUNE LEATHERNECK)

September 20th—September Cachet of the Month—The second of this interesting series commemorating important incidents in the history of the United States Marine Corps will take us back to the War of 1812. The British had invaded Washington, burned the Capitol and other public buildings, and leisurely retreated. Congress had returned from the points to which it had fled, but had no Capitol in which to hold its sessions. Forced to seek another meeting place, it chose Blodget's Hotel, and called upon the Marine Corps to furnish protection while it wrestled with the affairs of state. The September "cachet of the month" will commemorate this duty of 125 years ago.

Collectors and others desiring this cachet should prepare and submit their covers, with a 1c forwarding fee per cover, in time to reach the editor on or before September 15th. The envelope in which the covers are mailed should bear the notation "September Cachet."

Acknowledgments: This column extends thanks to L. J. Werner for a sheet of the World's Fair poster stamps to E. M. O'Brien, Jr., for stamps from Curacao, N.W.I.; and to all those who have written to request that the column be continued.

Answers to Questions: E.A.S., The most northerly post office in the United States is in Penuise, Minnesota.

Mrs. R.M., The collection of meter slogans is an interesting philatelic sideline. Some from foreign countries are especially interesting. Try also to obtain those of World War days.

JOIN "THE LEATHERNECK" STAMP EXCHANGE CLUB—FREE MEMBERSHIP



## Where Gay Crowds Gather *PABST gets the Call!*

Bright and Brisk for Keener Refreshment

• Hear them call for PABST BLUE RIBBON again and again. It's the beer you can drink more of—and *never* tire of. For there's nothing heavy to slow up its delightfully refreshing action.

Back of every bottle of BLUE RIBBON is a 95-year history of matchless brewing skill. And in every glass there's a sprightly tang and sparkle.

That's why, the world over, smart people Perk-Up with PABST.



Pass the word...you want  
**Pabst BLUE RIBBON**

Copyright 1939. Pabst Sales Company, Chicago

## FRONT AND CENTER

### BEN WILSON

Corporal Ben F. Wilson, whose technical articles have appeared on our pages from time to time, is one of our most versatile staff members. Corporal Wilson's career has been varied throughout his twenty-five years. He finished his University training in 1934 having interspersed his study time with seasonings of labor in our country's most glamorous industry—motion pictures. He has been an "extra," a property man, and an electrician with the cinematographers. He has tried his hand at selling gasoline and insurance. Snapped in as a steel worker and followed that by wearing a star with the city's finest. He informs us that at one time he was a literary dilettante (you look it up). Now, he sits in majesty as king of our circulation department. Open his office door and you will see a squarely built lad with a ruddy complexion and a receding hair line (to be generous), fumbling about on his desk with piles of pink and blue paper slips. Talk with him a short time and you will learn that he has a keen sense of humor, the only thing that belies his resemblance

to a bluff, blue eyed typical English squire.

So far his articles have been of an intricate nature requiring exhaustive research. We have learned that anything he writes has an undeniable basis of fact behind it which usually has cost him several days of intent study. His **Marine Corps Service Schools**, published in the June issue of this magazine, required personal correspondence with all the schools in question and is the first complete compilation on this subject, bar none.

His hobby seems to be trying to find a job which will relieve him of guard duty, drill and early reveilles. Another to which he has long and earnestly devoted his spare time is trying to collect his watch from a corporal in San Diego. He says that he intends to write a novel (don't we all) and if he does get around to it we want to see it—it'll be good.

### THURSTON WILLIS

Thurston Willis, the present conductor of the Broadcast Section of **THE LEATHER-**

**NECK**, got his burning desire to become a sports reporter early in his high school days in Atlanta, Georgia. The appearance of his first attempt at writing in the *Atlanta Journal* convinced him that journalism was his game.

He managed to combine his newspaper work with playing a substitute end and running the mile and half-mile as a member of the Tech High football and track teams. During his last year in high school he was fortunate enough to become sports editor of his school paper and captain of the track team, both miracles.

Migrating from high school to the University of North Carolina he carried on his journalistic work with a few stories on sports for the News Bureau of the University and at the same time earned his numeral in cross-country.

After leaving the University he wandered around doing nothing of importance until the urge for Travel, Education and Adventure got the best of him. After two years of soldiering at Norfolk and Quantico he transferred to Washington to become a member of the staff of **THE LEATHERNECK**.

Still today this dilettante newspaper reporter believes that he may some day become good enough to be at least a copy boy on some newspaper.

His hobbies seem to be furloughs, and threatening to transfer. At the present time he is managing to accomplish none of these, which is probably just as well.



# SPORTS SECTION

BY BELTON

## THANK YOU—

Major McHenry  
Lient. Brown  
1st Sgt. Malone  
Pvt. Norton

## BASEBALL

The three batteries comprising *Battery F, 15th Marines*, really go to it in their intra-battery softball and volley ball contests and with rooters galore to cheer them on their way the games prove full of interest. In the evenings the lads get together and forget their rivalries afield joining in forming a bowling team which is now hanging on to fifth place in the battalion league.

One of those kind of games you read about but never get a chance to see was played by the *Marine Barracks, Naval Air Station, Lakhurst, New Jersey*, the other day when Davis, the Marine pitcher, dropped a no-hit ten inning game, 2-3, to the Lakhurst Athletic Club. Errors and an infield lapse, which permitted a runner to steal three bases, proved the undoing of the Marine nine.

Davis pitched a remarkable game, striking out fourteen in a row after errors had given the Athletics a run in the opening inning. The Marines tied it up in the fourth and the game rocked along, 1-1, until the tenth, when Davis gave up a base on balls and the runner proceeded to steal second, third, home, and the ball game.

Down at the *U. S. Naval Prison, Portsmouth, New Hampshire*, the *Marine Barracks* team lost a nip and tuck battle to the Royal Arcanum Club of Portsmouth, when a sixth inning home run proved the margin of victory in a 3-2 game.

Two weeks of leveling and re-sodding have put the Prison diamond in excellent shape and the fine condition of the field has received much favorable comment from visiting clubs.

Lieutenant O. B. Brown is Athletic Officer and coach of the Prison baseball team, best known as the *Turnkeys*.

Holdovers from last year, all experienced players, are: Brown, Alexander, Haardt, Watson, McLalen, Maurer and Rice. Newcomers include Ciepiela, Miles, Hinxman, Lewis, Riley and Mersereau.

The undefeated *Barracks Detachment* team of the *Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.*, leads the softball league at that station with the *U. S. Marine Band* and *Marine Corps Institute Detachment* following in respective order. The *Field Musies*, off to a poor start, have been strengthened by recent additions and, after dropping four straight, eked out a win over the *Marine Band*. A welcome addition to the league is the *Marine Barracks, Navy Yard Team*, which entered the league recently.

"Moon" Munari, one of the better ball players, with stellar service on diamonds from Haiti to China, has turned to softball and is a bulwark of strength on the *Barracks Detachment* ten. "Bill" Pierce, round but active platoon sergeant, is pitcher and team manager. A right hand thrower with a nice change of pace and a left hand hitter with plenty of power, Pierce teams with Munari in making their club a formidable one. Harold Howard, pitcher and manager of the *MCI* team, has dropped a couple of tough games through lack of control; but he's a heady pitcher and will be heard from aplenty before the season is over.

The distinct about-face of the *Field Musies* from a tail-ender to contenders for the league championship is the topic of considerable comment. Off to a shaky start, the *Musies* were bolstered with the loan of Corporal William Squires, a right smart pitcher, and Lieutenant John A. Saxten, Jr., who acts as playing manager.

The *Marine Band* team is making an excellent showing despite the necessity of playing between engagements.

Thus far the *Navy Yard* outfit hasn't played enough to give us a chance to rate them, but they are an enthusiastic crowd with a spirit of true sportsmanship.

Alas, Junior Hicks! As alternate hero and goat in successive games, the *Bourne Field, St. Thomas, Virgin Islands*, outfielder rode the gamut from glory to oblivion in the short space of a few innings. It happened this way:

The score between the *Bourne Field* nine and the *Indians* is knotted, 3-3. Garce, *Marine* pitcher, is chucking his heart out and it's the eighth inning . . . twelve strike outs and only four hits allowed . . . yet Garce can't see the end in sight. A *Marine* batsman reaches first in the last half of the eighth and our hero comes to bat.

Junior watches one go by, takes a hitch in his belt, taps the plate and defies the opposing hurler. The latter accepts the challenge. Junior swings from the heels. Cra-a-a-ck. Ball meets bat and when it's all over Junior has smashed the first home run of the season and the two run margin holds up. *Bourne Field* wins, 5-3. Our hero.

Apparently Junior Hicks wasn't destined to go down in history as a hero because just a couple of days later the tables are turned. Basking in the glory of his winning home run Junior is roaming the outfield in a daze while the *Marines* tackle the *Pirates*. It's another close game and along about the seventh inning the official scorer announces the score as four all. Just the spot for Junior Hicks, Junior's in a pickle though. Can't quite make up his mind whether to hit his next home run to deep center, or maybe "take two and hit to right." What a puzzle!

We know what you are thinking. Junior Hicks comes to bat, the bases are full, he strikes out. You're wrong. Junior doesn't get a chance to come to bat. Looking up

from his reverie Junior sees something coming his way. He dashes in. He should have dashed out. One of those blasted *Pirates* has broken his soliloquy with a line drive out Junior's way and it rolls, and it rolls, right out of the park. The *Pirates* win, 7-4. Alas, poor Junior, we knew him when.

The officers of the *American Embassy Guard, Peiping*, backed the excellent hurling of Lieutenant Raymond L. Murray with hits in the pinches to defeat the *Japanese Embassy* team, 6-4.

The *Marine Barracks, Submarine Base, New London, Connecticut*, ball team has dropped but one game this season and that to the *New London Police Team*. In a return match the *Marines* swamped the law enforcers.

*Company B, First Battalion, Fifth Marines*, is staying out in front of the *Battalion* softball league, mainly due to the efforts of George Islip, its star pitcher. Islip has won all his starts to date, and includes a no-hit no run game among his performances.

What was to have been a four inning game, thrown in as part of a Memorial Day athletic meet, turned into a seven inning thriller at *Marine Barracks, Naval Powder Factory, Indian Head, Maryland*. Two cases of beer went to the winners whose identities were shrouded in secrecy by our *Indian Head* correspondent. He need have no fear, the foamed elixir was well taken care of long before the news reached us.

## BOWLING

In *Philadelphia* the *Marine Barracks, Navy Yard*, five tucked the season into moth balls and looked forward to bigger and better things in 1940. An excellent dinner, well attended by representatives of all teams brought a pleasant finis to a highly successful season which saw the *Marines* end up in second place among twelve contenders. Corporal Matthew T. Kotch, captain of the team, accepted the second place prize. Corporal Charles W. Keeton, recently transferred, won the individual championship.

While *Philadelphia* bowlers were turning to other sports the maple toppers out in *Pearl Harbor* were getting a newly organized league under way. Directed by Paymaster Sergeant Shambaugh a six team league made up of players from the *Pearl Harbor Marine Barracks* and *Luaduci Marine Detachment* is going great guns. The teams and their captains are:

TEAM:	CAPTAIN:
Yanks	Gordon
Pirates	Shambaugh
Giants	Mastney
Cardinals	Enloe
Reds	Oss
Cubs	Penny

## THE LEATHERNECK

Gordon's Yanks were leading the league at last reports with seven wins and two losses while the Pirates and Giants, each with five victories in nine starts, were locked in the second spot. Roles of the Reds holds the three game high total with a 658, and Morrison has turned in the best single game so far with his 263. Roles' 201 average tops all bowlers, although Vohs, Brewer and Shambaugh are bowling consistently and must be counted as definite threats to his supremacy.

Coleman's 98 won the uncoveted booby prize.

At the *Great Lakes Naval Training Station* the *Marine Barracks* quintet came out on top in a hard fought tournament with Corporals Larkin and McGee and Privates First Class Moss, Graf and Spier proved too much for the opposition.

*Bourne Field* short timers turned on the heat to defeat the long-timers in a loser-pay-all game. Flushed with this victory, Sergeant Brazke immediately issued a challenge to all comers on behalf of the short-timers. (To be continued.)

Peiping noncommissioned officers were a little late in getting off their 1938 tournament but it didn't seem to dampen their enthusiasm any. Corporal Walter E. Adamski was the high scorer, and a team composed of Adamski, Platoon Sergeant Lawrence O. Kyler, and Corporals Leonard Galiher, Joseph W. Riggs and Nelson A. Wheeler won the tournament.

Hot on the heels of the 1938 tournament, and fearful lest they forget, they went right into the 1939 tussles. This time high honors went to Corporal Jack Blacker and the winning team was made up of First Sergeant Glenn O. Seider, Sergeants Norman A. Terpestein, Gerald L. Johns and Charles J. Rose, and Corporal Kenneth S. Whitehouse.

High scorers and members of winning teams were presented with appropriate prizes by the Noncommissioned Officers' Club.

## FISHING

Scions of Isaac Walton, particularly those at the *Marine Barracks, U. S. Naval Prison, Portsmouth, N. H.*, haven't been able to tell any big ones this season as yet. Many have tried their luck from the new sea wall along the southeastern banks of the prison reservation but the little fishes seem to be too busy swimming all over the dam. One or two small ones have been reeled in but the catches so far have amounted to bait-wasters.

Prison Marines with a fondness for fishing are ideally situated since it is but a stone's throw from the barracks to the water's edge.

A large number of pollock, perch, flounder and other fish ran last year and on one occasion they had to employ a wheelbarrow to carry the catch into the mess hall.

Out at the *Bremerton Navy Yard, Puget Sound, Washington*, Pfc. Vigus came up with the biggest haul of the year to date when he hooked an 8½ pound bass.

## SHORT SHOTS

Quietly and without fanfare Platoon Sergeant Swearingen and Private R. T. Barber of *Pearl Harbor Marine Barracks* have advanced within one class of completing a strenuous course in the art of Jujutsu. Already accomplished instructors and members of the brown belt class, Swearingen and Barber have hopes of completing their instruction and entering the final black belt class before their Honolulu tour is ended.

Jujutsu is the skillful application of a knowledge of the points of the human anatomy, the study of which includes some 300 methods of throwing an opponent.

In the soccer world, Companies A and B of the *American Embassy Guard* tied for leading honors; Headquarters Company eleven taking show money. Second Lieutenant Thornton M. Hinkle and Platoon Sergeant Ross are busily engaged in coaching an American team to play a series of games with teams from the British, Italian and French Guards.

From *Puget Sound, Washington*, we learn that Pfc. Vigus, whose fish story also appears in these columns, won first place in the pool, and horseshoe tournaments and has taken his first step towards winning the small-bore championship with the purchase of a shotgun.

The *Fourteenth Reserve Battalion*, at present holding first place in the softball league, will go after a world's record for consecutive innings with a 15-hour game in which they hope to beat the present record of 89 consecutive innings. The game will be played in one of the local ball parks.

## INDOOR SPORTS

The roller skating jamboree held by *Company A of the Second Reserve Battalion*, announced in last month's issue, turned out to be a huge success. Here's what our Second Battalion representative had to say about it:

"In the opinion of the fortunate ones that did show up, the Sliding Soiree will rank high among the Social Functions of the Second Battalion. A record crowd of close to five hundred people attended. Those exponents of the art of gleeful gliding and sorrowful slipping aimlessly chased each other around like a gang of blindfolded wrestlers in a battle royal, thoroughly enjoying themselves right up to the last minute. At times the floor became so crowded and the eye became so confused the scene resembled a cross between a flock of Whirling Dervishes and the Man on the Flying Trapeze with all his relatives. Fellows and girls who hadn't had skates on since they were kids bravely strapped them on and shoved off with a prayer in their hearts, a grin on their lips, and a sinking sensation in their stomachs. Even Lieuts. Irwin and Galuszka, our company officers, and 1st Lieut. Sodano, CO of C Co., affixed those trencherous wheeled things to their pedal extremities and sallied forth defying barked shins, body bruises, and abrupt swift descents to that region well padded, but extremely painful when landed on heavily. Among the amused and interested spectators towered the figure of our Battalion Commander, Captain Crowley, accompanied by the charming Mrs. Crowley. Long will the shrieks of the girls, the raucous guffaws of the men, the whirr of the skates, and the sprawling figures on the floor be remembered. It was a grand night of spontaneous fun and (to drop a little hint) Company A has a few more events in the offing. Watch for them, ladies, and take them in."

## SQUIRREL FOOD

The name of the town doesn't matter, nor are the names of the main characters recorded for posterity. As far as that goes, we have nothing to substantiate the veracity of the story. We set the locale in any rabid boxing town you can think of. The leather throwers in the main event shall be named Smith and Brown and any resemblance to characters living or dead, etc., etc., goes for this story, too.

The smoke filled arena is packed to the gills with some three thousand enthusiasts. Preliminaries are over and the main eventers are in the ring, instructions are given and Herb Smith and Joe Brown face each other from their respective corners awaiting the timekeeper's gong. "Bong!" goes the gong and Herb shuffles out slowly to meet Joe, and vice versa. Gloves touch in the traditional "handshake before the stab in the back" and the battle is under way. Cautiously they feel each other out. Herb taps Joe with a light left somewhere round the mid-section. Joe throws a right and Herb rides the punch nicely.

A couple of minutes of inaction and the blood hungry crowd (not thirsty, they like their's coagulated) yells for action. Joe Smith gets a thirty second signal from his corner and opens up with rights and lefts to Herb Brown's face and body. Herb is in a neutral corner covering up when the round ends.

Round two and Joe comes out slugging; he bops Herb on the button and Herb goes down for a four count, arises and hangs on. The referee breaks them and Joe pummels Herb unmercifully. The crowd to a man, with one lone exception, hollers for Joe to "kill that bum." The one exception is an inebriated chap, decked out in white tie and tails waving a handful of bills. "That's my buddy in there, that's my buddy Herb. Greatest fighter in the world." The worse-for-alcohol-wear dandy goes up and down with Herb. Fans in the general vicinity shout "Down in front." The drunk pays no attention to them. Joe Smith does and "downs" Herb Brown with one on the button. The referee's arm goes up and down in that methodical manner, but it gets down eight times only. The bell saves Brown.

Up in the stands Brown's buddy startles the crowd by calling for bets. "Even money on Brown," he shouts. What a spot for the small-fry gambler. A sentimental drunk with a handful of bills betting on a guy who's out on his feet because it's his buddy. Do they snap it up? What would you do?

Round three and all Brown seems to have is a lot of stamina. He's down for eight, then for nine, but somehow he manages to pull himself up and hang on. His buddy in the stands doesn't even watch the fight. Doesn't bother about Herb's massacre down there on the canvas. "Even money on Brown," he shouts, stumbling, stumbling all around, with money. The fans can't take it fast enough yet when all he has in his hand is covered more miraculously appears from the folds of his tux. It's round six down in the ring. Nobody knows what is keeping Brown on his feet. Must be the gamest guy in the world. Fight can't go much longer. No human can take that punishment and live. But that doesn't deter the soused gambler, not a bit. Betting slacks off, not that he isn't game, it just seems there isn't any money left in the stands. "Whassa matter, no more dough amongst you guys?" "You got it all, temporarily," chuckles a guy in the fourth row, bursting into laughter as Brown goes down again from a telegraphed wallop to the chin. The crowd hushes, the referee begins another count. Above the silence the drunk's voice is heard, "No more money in the house?" he queries. And then comes the dawn; sobering suddenly, the guy with the dough cups his hands to his mouth and in a ringing voice heard all over the arena shouts "Let 'er go, Herb, no more left."

The effect on Herb Brown is a sight to behold. He jumps to his feet, fresh as a daisy, swarms all over Joe Smith and in thirty seconds Joe is out cold.

There's a moral to this story. We prefer not to quote it other than to say Barnum was right, albeit conservative, we think.

# Marine Corps Institute News

## THE ORIGIN AND GROWTH OF THE MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

(CONTINUED FROM LAST MONTH)

ONE of the most singular developments of the Quantico project was the Marine Welfare Employment Bureau, which endeavored to fit men to jobs which it heard of from a variety of sources. It served as an employment clearing house which worked two ways; it registered all men who wanted a job subsequent to discharge, and corresponded with employers who wished to fill vacancies.

The Secretary of the Navy and the Naval Affairs Committee of the House of Representatives visited the Institute on March 5, 1920, and the visiting dignitaries were highly impressed by the conduct of the men. They praised the success in the Marine Corps of a design of education for officers and enlisted men alike. Mr. Daniels made an impassioned speech to the staff of the Marine Corps Institute, assembled in the mess hall, stating that throughout his entire career as Secretary of the Navy he had hoped for a school of this kind, and that he was delighted to see it. He told of his unsuccessful efforts to realize a similar scheme in the Navy, and said that the Marine Corps Institute proved the practicality of his ideas.

On March 26, 1920, Marine Corps Headquarters, because of the widespread interest in the Institute, issued an order that during the month of April recruits would be permitted to enlist for special duty in Quantico where they could undergo instruction by the Marine Corps Institute. Of course, everyone had first to be given the preliminary recruit training at Parris Island, South Carolina, but a newcomer could be assured of transfer to Quantico immediately following the required interim in Parris Island. Reenlisted men of the Army, Navy, or Marine Corps were allowed to go directly to Quantico from any city in the United States. The fact that the 348 enlisted men enrolled constituted about fifteen per cent of the approximate five thousand stationed in Quantico at the time, perhaps explains why Marine Corps Headquarters made it possible for recruits ambitious of education to enlist for duty in Quantico.

March 24, 1920.

The Major General Commandant,  
Headquarters U. S. Marine Corps,  
Marine Barracks,  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir:

I wish to take this opportunity to acknowledge receipt of the Diploma, issued by the Marine Corps Institute, upon completion of the Junior Accountancy Course, together with your letter of congratulations dated 17 March 1920.

Also, I want to express my appreciation for the constructive criticism and assistance afforded by the Marine Corps Institute during my study of the above mentioned course.

You are advised that this course has made a noticeable improvement in my work, especially with regard to neatness and accuracy. I feel sure I can perform, and supervise, any phase of work in our Accounting office, and I owe this to the knowledge of accounting acquired in completion of this course.

At present I am reviewing the course, with the idea in mind that this will help to increase my knowledge of accounting. Also, there is a possibility that I will learn certain phases of the course that did not take so well in my initial review. I am expecting this additional knowledge of Accounting will assist me greatly in my bid for advancement in government work.

Again, I wish to thank you and the Instructor of the Marine Corps Institute for the interest shown.

Very truly yours,  
Henry Charles Hansmann,  
320 17th St., West,  
Huntington, W. Va.

A situation arose on May 11, 1920, which put the future of the Marine Corps Institute to a crucial test. On that date a Mexican outbreak caused a battalion of Marines—many of them able students in the Institute—to be dispatched from Quantico to Mexican waters to watch American interests. All the students transferred to the expeditionary battalion requested that they be permitted to continue their studies while on this duty. Accordingly, prompt and careful arrangements were made which provided for the men to continue their schooling, and an officer was designated to represent the Institute in the field.

"The subject of supplies and equipment was also carefully gone into, and . . . within a few hours locker boxes filled with required textbooks, large supplies of pencils, paper and instruments, were ready for shipment. Each box was neatly and plainly marked: 'U. S. Marine Corps Institute.' 'Keep on Deck,' by the Art Department force, and securely locked. In this manner the following textbooks were shipped: Automobile, 80 textbooks complete; Drafting, 6; Bookkeeping, 20; Spanish, 105. (At the last minute most of our students enrolled in other courses requested additional enrollment in Spanish, so 75 additional complete sets of textbooks and one Amberole Phonograph with complete set of Spanish instrumental records were included in the shipment."

The expedition to the coast of Mexico did not interrupt the study of the men assigned to this detail. Two weeks after the battalion had departed from Quantico, lesson papers were received from them. THE LEATHERNECK reports:

"The 16th Regiment of Marines, which left early this month on the U.S.S. HENDERSON for duty in Mexican waters, is keeping our examination department of the U. S. Marine Corps Institute busy these days. Examination papers are coming in with every mail, the first installment of papers having been received last Tuesday. The same mail also brought twelve applications for enrollment and requisition for a supply of textbooks."

This evidence that expeditionary work does not break up the plan upon which our system of schools is founded, and does not necessarily interrupt our students in their courses is very gratifying indeed.

The first graduate of the Marine Corps Institute was Walter C. Erwin, an instructor in the School of Agriculture. Erwin submitted his final examination papers in the Livestock course on May 14, 1920, and therefore has the distinction of being the

(Continued on next page)

### UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Please send me information regarding the courses included in the group before which I have marked an X:

- |   |  |   |  |  |
|---|--|---|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Accounting       | <input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry         | <input type="checkbox"/> English            | <input type="checkbox"/> Naval Academy Prep. | <input type="checkbox"/> Refrigeration           |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Agriculture      | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Engineering | <input type="checkbox"/> French and Spanish | <input type="checkbox"/> Navigation          | <input type="checkbox"/> Salesmanship            |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Air Conditioning | <input type="checkbox"/> Commercial        | <input type="checkbox"/> Grade School       | <input type="checkbox"/> Pharmacy            | <input type="checkbox"/> Second Lt.'s Prep.      |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architecture     | <input type="checkbox"/> Diesel Engines    | <input type="checkbox"/> High School        | <input type="checkbox"/> Plumbing and        | <input type="checkbox"/> Shop Practice           |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Automobile       | <input type="checkbox"/> Drawing           | <input type="checkbox"/> Mathematics        | <input type="checkbox"/> Heating             | <input type="checkbox"/> Telephone               |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Aviation         | <input type="checkbox"/> Electrical        | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical         | <input type="checkbox"/> Poultry             | <input type="checkbox"/> Warrant Officer's Prep. |
|   |  | <input type="checkbox"/> Engineering        | <input type="checkbox"/> Radio               |  |

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

RANK \_\_\_\_\_

MAILING ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_



first student to complete an I. C. S. course in the Marine Corps Institute. THE LEATHERNECK says of him:

"Corporal Erwin may well be proud of the honor of being the first Marine to graduate from the U. S. Marine Corps Institute. From the very beginning he stood at the head of his class, so much that he was appointed examiner-instructor in our schools. On account of his excellent work on this duty, he was recently promoted from Private to Corporal and is now undergoing 10 days of special instruction in the I. C. S. at Scranton, Pa."

Soon after his return from Scranton, Corporal Erwin was promoted to sergeant. But he accepted discharge from the Marine Corps before the end of the year in order to devote his time to agriculture in Jefferson, Virginia. Here his training in the Institute served him a good stead until 1924, when the state of his health forced him to relinquish general farming for the raising of poultry. In 1930 he had to give up poultry. Mr. Erwin remarks in a letter:

"As to my association with the Institute, it will always have a cherished place in my memories. I enjoyed my association with the men and officers. General Butler was very interested in the school's progress, as well as the other officers who were instructors."

Captain A. J. Stout was the second graduate of the Institute. Principal of the School of Agriculture, Captain Stout completed the Livestock course in the school on May 17, 1920.

On June 20, 1920, the appointment of Major General Lejeune to Commandant of the Marine Corps was announced. Ten days later he assumed his duties in Washington, naming Colonel Harlee director of the newly established Education Division. Colonel Harlee's departure from Quantico excited the staff of the Institute to reveal again that colorful quality which has made the Marine Corps famous. As soon as the men discovered that the "Grand Old Man" was to leave Quantico for Washington on the 5:41 P. M. train, they decided to exemplify their esteem and devotion. Accordingly plans were made, and guard of honor was formed. Immediately after dinner, the guard of honor, followed by the remainder of the men, marched to the station.

"... just at the last moment the Colonel stepped from around the corner of the building, and it was apparent to every one that he had no idea of what was in store for him. As he stepped out on the platform the command 'Present Arms' was given by Gy. Sgt. Cooper, and as one man the rifles of the guard of honor snapped up to position. When the 'order arms' was given, Corp. George A. Harter stepped to the front, and speaking for the staff of the Marine Corps Institute, expressed their regrets for losing the Colonel, and pledged him on behalf of the men of the detachment, that the high standards installed by the Colonel would be maintained. Colonel Harlee responded, thanking the men, and it could readily be seen that he was deeply affected by the farewell demonstration 'his boys' gave him. As the Colonel boarded the train the detachment began cheering, and from a hundred throats the name 'Harlee' resounded throughout the entire camp."

Captain George K. Shuler succeeded Colonel Harlee as Director of the Marine Corps Institute. He had been identified with the Institute since its inception, and had maintained a deep interest in the work through all the difficulties of its early development, and was by education, ability, and temperament well fitted for the work. But, nevertheless, the Institute, without the guiding presence of Colonel Harlee, floundered. The number of stations served by the Marine

Corps Institute at the time was favorable, but an insufficient number of students was enrolled at each place. Consequently, on July 16, 1920, Colonel Harlee, in company with Lieutenant Edward A. Platt and Sergeants Robert S. Sparks, George Harter, and

Ellyn C. Rowe, began a tour of sundry Marine Corps posts for the purpose of furnishing information about the Marine Corps Institute, and exciting interest in its work. But the Colonel was needed in Quantico. (To be continued)

## Miscellany

### SOMOZA GIVEN A HOOSIER WELCOME

President Anastasio Somoza of Nicaragua received a pleasant surprise when he was welcomed to Indianapolis not only by the Governor of Indiana, the Mayor of Indianapolis, representatives of the Chamber of Commerce, etc., but by Technical Sergeant Walter E. Anderson and Sergeant Luke M. Henderson, U. S. Marine Corps. President Somoza embraced both Anderson and Henderson and was deeply touched at meeting two old shipmates from the Guardia Nacional de Nicaragua. The President's schedule was delayed some twenty minutes while he, Senora Somoza, and their daughter Lillian, talked over old times with their ex-"Teniente" friends. Technical Sergeant Anderson is attached to the Fleet Marine Force, Quantico, but is on temporary duty at Indianapolis in the Office of the Resident Inspector, Marmon-Herrington Co., where light fighting tanks are being built for the Marine Corps; Sergeant Henderson is on duty at Indianapolis as an assistant to the Inspector-Instructor, 16th Battalion, Marine Corps Reserve. Also on the welcoming committee was Mr. Wayne Simpson, an ex-Marine who served in the Guardia, who presented Senora Somoza with a huge bouquet of American Beauty roses on behalf of the Marine Corps League. President Somoza was presented with an honorary membership in the Marine Corps League.

who, expressing the esteem felt by all, the regret of the Colonel's coming departure and lastly the wish of all for a bon voyage, presented the gift. Speaking in words a trifle broken by genuine feeling, Jeeves proved himself the perfect spokesman, reflecting the heartfelt sentiment of the silent men gathered behind him. Colonel Denig, visibly moved, then expressed how much he had enjoyed his tour of duty here, his regret at leaving and his thanks to the Command. Then the "main brace was spliced" by all hands with the toast "To the Colonel."

Colonel Denig is under orders to proceed to the Marine Barracks, NS, Pearl Harbor, T. H., where he will assume command, and it is hoped that he will always look back with happy recollections upon his tour of duty here as Commanding Officer of the Naval Prison, and that no matter where he may be and no matter what new honors may lie ahead, when he hears the Ship's bells strike on his nautical clock and notes the barometer needle pointing to "fair," he will recall those he left behind here at the Naval Prison, who remember him as a Commanding Officer, who while insisting on strictest discipline and highest efficiency, yet possessed withal a broad understanding and human interest in the welfare of every member of his command and who recognize him for what he is—a truly distinguished officer and a fine man!

### COL. DENIG HONORED

Naval Prison, Portsmouth, N. H., May 16th:—Colonel Robert L. Denig, U. S. Marine Corps, commanding officer of the Naval Prison, was presented a beautiful nautical combination clock and barometer set, with a suitably engraved plate, today, by the enlisted and commissioned personnel of his command as a token of their esteem of him as their Commanding Officer during the past three years.

Taking place in the Marine Club room on the Prison Reservation, the presentation was characterized throughout by a depth of feeling that simply forbade formality. After recall from the day's work had been sounded, all hands assembled in the Club Room. Given only five minutes notice beforehand, the Colonel, accompanied by Mrs. Denig and his younger son, 2nd Lieut. J. L. Denig, USMC, entered the club escorted by the Executive Officer of the Prison, Major G. H. Morse, Jr., USMC. The assembled men coming to "Attention," the Colonel was hailed before Pvt. 1st Herbert C. Jeeves, USMC,



1st Sgt. Richards, Sgt. Alcott, Pvt. Russell—Cavite, P. I.—1911.

(Thanx, Pvt. Faulkner)

# The MARINE CORPS LEAGUE NEWS

Mark indelibly in your mind and calendar and plan your vacations so that you can be in Boston August 23, 24, 25, 26, for the greatest **NATIONAL CONVENTION** in **MARINE CORPS LEAGUE** history. Never has our organization been in a position to provide for your entertainment as your committee is arranging for your enjoyment this year.

The City of Boston and the Boston Chamber of Commerce secured for the City of Boston the National Conventions of the Marine Corps League—V.F.W.—D.A.V.—for 1939, and the American Legion for 1940. Boston wants you. Never before has the public of any city showed the disposition to co-operate and provide a big time for you, as awaits your attendance this year. If you miss it you will regret it. The New York World's Fair has designated Tuesday, August 29, as Marine Corps League Day, your National Convention Badge will admit you to the Fair Grounds. The V.F.W. National Convention opens August 27, the day after we close, this makes it possible for you and your friends to plan your vacation and kill "three birds with one stone."

Special transportation rates can be obtained by Bus and train from all points in the United States. United States Senator David L. Walsh, is the keynoter of your Convention and will open it at 10:30 A.M., August 23, and speaking at our opening will also be Congressman Arthur D. Henley, who with Senator Walsh were the fathers of the bill in Congress granting us our National Charter. From the same platform welcomes will be extended to you by Governor Leverett Saltonstall for the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and Mayor Maurice Tobin for the City of Boston.

Our Grand Ball on Friday evening will be dedicated to Major General Commandant Thomas Holcomb, I have his personal word that he will try to arrange his inspection tour of the East, so that he can be present at our Convention.

The headquarters for your Convention is at the finest hotel in the City of Boston, the Copley Plaza. All our indoor activity takes place in their Grand Ballroom. You will never be able to go anywhere for a four day period and have every minute of your time occupied with the small outlay of money that will be necessary at this convention.

Make your plans now and bring your family and your friends with you. All will be welcome. We want a big turnout.

Well, here we are, and another year has rolled around as we anticipate that annual gathering of the faithful of the Marine Corps League, which is composed of marines and former marines who have an honorable discharge.

This year, 1939, the historic city of Boston plays host to the **16TH ANNUAL CONVENTION** of the Marine Corps League. The Hub of the Universe is proud to welcome all the marines, former Gyrenes

and Reserves from all parts of our glorious land to come and visit Boston and be entertained here.

This year, during the month of August, there are three major conventions of veteran organizations holding forth here in Boston, and the Marine Corps League has the central spot.

Boston is the generally accepted convention city of the East, because it has many splendid advantages that attract people from all parts of the country—for no where else can one visiting see so much in so little time—at so little expense. Located on the Atlantic Ocean, Boston boasts of miles of bathing beaches, natural and creative. In fact, the coast line from Boston to the tip of the Cape at Provincetown provides a beautiful coast-ride of 125 miles along the edge of the ocean, which will long live in the memories of those who come to Boston.

During these four days, arrangements are being made for your pleasure, such as big league baseball games, sightseeing trips to Lexington and Concord, Harvard University, Charlestown Navy Yard, where the former members of the Marine Corps may visit, and which may bring back pleasant memories of your service of by-gone days. Also Bunker Hill Monument, the Old North Church, where the signal lamps were hung when the British were attacking Boston; and Massachusetts Avenue, the route taken by Paul Revere on his memorable ride when he cried out in the night, "The British are coming," and many other spots of interest.

Arrangements are being made for members, their families, and friends so that their four-day stay in Boston will longer live in their memories.

For further information regarding reservations or membership communicate with Copley Plaza Hotel, Boston, Mass.

It has been some time since the **CINCINNATI DETACHMENT** has made the pages of **THE LEATHERNECK**, but your writer has a real alibi. Just back on the job after several weeks in the hospital and feeling great again. First I want to praise and then thank the several members of the detachment and the personnel of the USMC Recruiting Office for their quick respond to my urgent call for blood transfusions, things like that make a fellow proud that he wore the Globe, Anchor and Eagle.

On May 16, the National Commandant, Detachment Commandant and a few of us ordinary members presented two Marine Corps League Medals to the two outstanding Cannoneers of the Xavier University, R.O.T.C. Unit. We had the pleasure of Captain Whithers, USMC Cincinnati Recruiting Office with us on this affair. The boys at Xavier were well pleased with their Marine Medals. The next big event was on the evening of May 17, when the entire detachment went on the air via W. C. P. O. Our Ole Pal Bob Bentley was looking for a few people that had absorbed a liberal Education and called on

the Marines for his Gag and Giggle Program. Did we tell the World? We Did. Wayne Simpson, Commandant, Indianapolis Detachment, was a visitor in April and Sid Ten Eyek, Miami Valley Detachment, Dayton, Ohio, has been seen around of late. Another scoop for the Cincinnati Detachment is that we now have Owen A. Galvin, National Commander, Disabled American Veterans of the World War as a member and Lucy Erwin Winter has transferred her membership to our detachment. Hear that Major S. J. Logan Detachment, Cleveland, is going great up that way and that Richland Detachment, Mansfield, Ohio, has increased its membership five times over their standing of last year. With Akron and Youngstown rolling along in good order, Ohio should have a real State Department in the very near future and we suggest that National Headquarters put a little pressure on the Toledo Leathernecks and then we are in and I mean "IN." The National Commandant has a funny story on the Columbus Detachment, Marine Corps League. Bill Konold, Past Commander, Department of Ohio, American Legion and a League Member-at-Large was in town a few hours the other day. Bill has gone political on us and is now working for the Great State of Ohio, and strange as it may seem or believe it or not Bill is really working.

National Adjutant and Paymaster Eastman reports a swell evening with the Pittsburgh Detachment a few weeks ago and the National Commandant tells us that he had a very nice time at Washington, New York and Boston a month or so back. These two hombres do get to more places than our Traveling Delegate M. G. Peters. Pete is still going to get that detachment at Atlanta and we wish him luck.

The dance given by the **SAN FRANCISCO DETACHMENT**, Marine Corps League in honor of the 12th Battalion, Marine Corps Reserve, was a grand success and the large crowd present was well entertained throughout the evening. The band of the Battalion gave a concert before the dance and the conductor is to be congratulated on the appearance and performance of the band. The dance was very well attended, in fact the Auditorium of the Veterans Building was crowded and I believe everybody had a very large evening. The San Francisco Detachment is happy to be able to honor the Battalion in this way and only too glad to be of assistance at any time.

Our last meeting was a very busy affair and extra well attended. The first order of business was the initiation of new members by our degree team. The team was uniformed in the Marine Corps League for the first and their appearance added greatly to the ceremony. Next came the election of Delegates and alternates for the State Convention in June. As ten of each were to be elected it took some time but on the final count a very good

list of Delegates and alternates were elected and should do the Detachment proud at the Convention.

Our guest speaker of the evening was Lt. Reiley of the San Francisco Police Department. He spoke on the Big Brother Movement of the Police Department and of the need of the under privileged boy being taken off the streets and given careful instruction and training to make them better men. The Detachment will sponsor a group of these boys under the direction of Lt. Reiley and his aides. The Detachment's main duty is to aid in the renting of a hall and helping to finance the equipment the boys need as the Police Department furnish competent instructors for teaching boxing and games.

The members are getting in form for the Convention and if a pint or so of olive oil will help on the eve of the Convention, I may be able to give some kind of an account of the preceeding in my next article.

#### NEW YORK DETACHMENT NO 1:

Marine Veterans of the Spanish American and World Wars and those of later campaigns, marching as one group in the Brooklyn Memorial Day parade, presented an impressive and inspiring spectacle and received a rousing ovation from the thousands assembled along the entire line of march. Headed by the pale blue and gold Colors of Major-General George F. Elliott Camp, U.S.W.V., and the red and gold of our detachment, the section swung into line with Commander Henry Ebersberg and Commandant Manning T. Taylor in joint command. The Spanish War vets in blue formed the front ranks and the Leaguers, in red caps, the rear, marching to the cadence of the 71st Regiment Band. Passing the reviewing stand at the Memorial Arch with Colors dipped and eyes right, they were greeted with thunderous applause and a clicking of cameras by the battery of press photographers assembled there. They held a perfect line in true Marine fashion.

Following the parade, both groups gathered with their auxiliaries at a prominent Brooklyn restaurant for a turkey dinner with plenty of liquid refreshment to ease the parched throats and music and dancing to complete the celebration.

The detachment will sponsor the New York State Convention on Saturday evening, July 15, the details of which have not yet been completed. The rifle and pistol team will probably get under way in the Fall.

Formal presentation of a charter to the **DETROIT DETACHMENT** No. 1, Marine Corps League, was made recently at the Naval Armory by Mrs. Edwin Denby, widow of the former Secretary of the Navy.

The Detroit Detachment, which has enrolled about 225 members, is the first organized here. Application for the charter was made last year.

As a tribute to her late husband, who was a Lt. Col. in the Marine Corps at the time of his death, Mrs. Denby was presented with an honorary membership in the Detroit Detachment.

The ceremony at the Naval Armory included talks by Orville L. Hubbard, com-



A new detachment is added to the Marine Corps League. Left to right—Mrs. Edwin Denby, Assistant Adjutant Joseph P. Peterson and Commandant Orville L. Hubbard, who accepted the charter for Detroit.

—Photo Courtesy Detroit News

mandant of the detachment, and by guests. A banquet followed.

It was announced at the meeting that the 1940 national convention would be invited here.

The next meeting of the **MAJOR S. J. LOGAN DETACHMENT** will be held on Flag Day, June 14, at which our Chaplain, Colonel J. A. Hughes, USMC, Retired, will be the principal speaker.

With the Navy vs. Notre Dame football game scheduled for October 21, here at our Stadium, we have invited Captain E. E. Larsen, Head Coach of the Navy team, to be our guest for October 20, on which evening we will have a get-together party. The Captain has accepted our invitation.

Our Honorable Mayor Harold H. Burton, Assistant Director Robert W. Chamberlin, Captain A. F. Nicklett, Area Commander, USMCR, Toledo, Ohio, Colonel H. J. Watson, USA, Retired, Rev. John F. Gallagher, along with our National Commandant O'Leary and National Paymaster Bob Eastman, will be invited. Our Neighboring Detachment officers and members will also be asked to cooperate, which ought to bring out all Marines in Northern Ohio. News items pertaining to this party and football game will be furnished to all small town newspapers.

The **THEODORE ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT** has been having grand attendance at their meetings due in part to our new feature "Bank Nite." So I'm going to pass along a good thing for whatever it's worth. At each meeting we assess

each member that is present a dime. The pills are shaken and whatever number comes out is the winning number, provided the member is present, if not, the money is carried over to the next meeting and so on until some one present wins. Our kitty is now over Ten Dollars. Your name on the rooster has a number aside of it in alphabetical order. When you send out your notices just mention the winners or losers name. Imagine the absentee's crimson expression when he finds out he's out ten bucks.

The Memorial Day Committee was given a substantial appropriation for Decoration Day. With members and two companies of Marine Reserves, they left Detachment Headquarters and paraded to Woodlawn Cemetery where the most impressive ceremony I have ever witnessed took place decorating a private lot where over 150 Marines and Sailors are buried. Roland McDonald, as Chaplain, paid a deserving tribute worthy of our departed comrades. "Farewell again. Go to sleep, Marine. You're not forgotten. We'll carry on."—Were words befitting the solemn occasion. Ira Wade and his Memorial Committee spared no expense to decorate every known grave and square hereabouts. Thanks to him and his committee.

Adjutant and Paymaster Roy Keene was operated on at the Soldiers Home, Chelsea, last week. Two days before the operation he was A.W.O.L. to attend the Auxiliary Dance. How did he get his clothes that were locked up and how did he climb that fence? What courage! The operation was a success and hope to be seeing him real soon.

Have you set aside your vacation to attend the Convention? You'd better hurry up.





# The MARINE CORPS RESERVE

With bands playing and the sound of marching feet, San Francisco saw its military and veterans organizations pay tribute to our country's war dead, in the annual Memorial Day Parade to the National Cemetery in the Presidio. Following the parade, appropriate ceremonies were held in the cemetery and the long white rows of white stones marking the resting places of our great heroes, the men who answered the call to defend their country, were decorated with flowers and flags. The **TWELFTH BATTALION** for the past two years had not participated in the Memorial Day Parades, which is the least we can do to honor our war dead. This was the first time this battalion took part in the exercises in our own city. Previously we participated in the parade and exercises in San Rafael with Company B, which was two years ago.

On Mothers' Day the Twelfth Battalion marched in a small parade to the ground breaking exercises for the permanent monument to Mothers in Mothers' Grove in Golden Gate Park. With our band and a small turn out of men, one rifle company, the Battalion was awarded a cap for its part in making the parade a success.

Company B of San Rafael, who have not been heard from for some time, announced that their basketball team came out near the top of the league this year. They have organized a softball team and stand a good chance of coming out on top. Other companies take notice, if they can do it over in San Rafael we can do it in San Francisco. Don't forget we need lots of that Company Spirit. This is one way the companies can get some.

Congratulations to our Inspector-Instructor, Lt. Colonel W. K. MacNulty, who was promoted to that rank in May. Promotions in the battalion were: Fred Seigfried to sergeant; Julian Stinnett to corporal and the following to privates first class: Frank Gunner, Jr., Lincoln Borba, David Carey, Paul Comer, Mervyn Quirolo and John Wallace.

The **FOURTH BATTALION** has had a busy month. On May 9, the Battalion met en masse at the Elizabeth National Guard Armory, and received the newly issued Battalion Color at a ceremony at which Colonel W. T. Hoadley, USMC, commanding officer of the Marine Barracks at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, reviewed the Battalion and presented the flag. A large audience gathered, and the evening was a great success.

On the week-end of May 13-14, 60 men and officers went to Lakehurst Naval Air Station for more practice .30 caliber rifle shooting, through the kindness of Commander Kenworthy, USN, and Lt. Col. Moriarity, USMC. The results were gratifying as many old men improved over their last qualifications at Quantico last summer. New men had a chance to lose the fear of the recoil of the piece. Three officers and nine men stayed overnight at the barracks.

On Memorial Day, the whole Battalion turned out for the parade in Bloomfield, N. J. It was the only military unit in the parade, as the town does not have any military unit. It is hoped in the near future

that we will be able to get our own armory in this city, so that the Battalion may be brought together under one roof.

On the 31 May, four of the junior officers were shifted again. 2nd Lt. Guido Verbeek, Jr., who recently joined the Battalion from the 3rd Reserve District, was assigned to Company A after a brief stay with Company D. He is replacing 2nd Lt. Thomas F. Forrester who is going back to Company D where he was formerly assigned. Lt. Forrester will continue as the Battalion Range Officer. 2nd Lieut. Edward G. Losch has been attached to Headquarters as Battalion Mess Officer, in place of 2nd Lt. John A. Lucas who will go to Company C. Lt. Lucas will continue as Publicity Officer.

On the 11 of May, the Battalion is having its Second Annual Track and Field Meet. A number of entries have been sent in by other military organizations, and it looks like a promising event. Over fifty individual medals and trophies will be given out at the close of the meet by Lt. Col. Melvin Krulwiteh, USMCR. Lt. Losch is in charge of the meet.

Preparations are under way to make our summer field training period at Seagirt highly successful. Major Lessing has a schedule for us to use which, in his own words, is "packed full of dynamite." It should prove interesting as the problems will be different from the usual ones we have had in the past.

Company A had the opportunity for the first time to become a lost company. At the Memorial Day Parade in Bloomfield, the company arrived well ahead of time, but at the wrong corner. The Major was biting his nails when someone spotted them two blocks away waiting patiently for the parade to start. Better luck next time!

The company wishes to welcome 2nd Lt. Guido Verbeek to our unit and hope he will enjoy our company. We regret the loss of 2nd Lt. Thomas Forrester after his hard work in getting the members to make the Battalion Rifle Team. We also wish to welcome to its ranks as Privates, Watson, Tethus, Nemis, Barta, Czajkowski, Wilson, Sabatino, Bainbridge, Mahoney, Bradshaw, Wardlow, Nicholas, Lohman, Bergstedt, Krupinski, Gies and Benson.

Promotions were attained by Corp. W. J. Carine, Pfc. J. J. Hisehe and Pfc. C. E. Leverberg. Congratulations! Carine and H. F. Hisehe will represent the company on the advance detail at Sea Girt.

The company is all set to invade Sea Girt on the 2nd of June.

Company D had sixteen men out at the practice firing at Lakehurst over the May 13-14 week-end. The "boots" received some excellent training that should show in the improved results of our record firing at Sea Girt in July. First Sgt. Bove of Company D shot high score in competition among the coaches.

With the advent of warm weather the battalion is taking to traveling for parades and ceremonies. During the month of May Company D took part in the presentation of colors to the battalion at Elizabeth, N. J., and in the Memorial Day Parade at Bloomfield, N. J.

The men in the company are hard at work preparing for camp. Overcoats and greens have been stowed, and khaki and packs are getting a thorough overhauling.

Camp this year is at Sea Girt. We sure are going to miss the "boondocks" and "jiggers" of Quantico.

We welcome back to Company D Lt. Thomas Forrester. He replaces Lt. Guido Verbeek, who has been transferred to Company A in Elizabeth. Our attendance has been holding up very well, but I hear of a lanky private in the company who was shoved by a girl and who was absent from drill the following night. It is also rumored that if a certain blonde does not desist from her attentions to Pvt. Lippanek, she will find herself in a hair pulling match with Dotty.

To say **CO. C, FOURTH BATTALION**, is ready for camp is putting it mildly; the men are being inoculated, our packs are made up, clothes issued, and all we do need is for July 2nd to roll around. We have qualified all men possible on the 22 cal. range and our scores at the 30 cal. range at Lakehurst, N. J., forecasts a banner qualification year. The Drewes Award to the man making the highest score on the range at camp is supplemented by a 2nd and 3rd place medal. So let's see you boys fire the black right out of the target for Alma Mater C. Lt. Drewes, and your right to earn a distinguished medal.

In order to create a greater spirit of competition among the privates, the non-coms are awarding a solid gold medal to the outstanding private at camp, and the private has got to be good to even have his name considered.

From present reports quite a few men are going to enjoy the bachelor session at Sea Girt. Among these are Sgts. Farro, D'Amico, Bartolo, Poalello, Cpls. Giordano, Goodsir, and Pfc. Freer.

With transfers coming from port and starboard the once teeming H Company is rapidly becoming a skeleton. 1st Sgt. Kelley has been transferred to the **USS MINNEAPOLIS**, and has been relieved by Platoon Sergeant Laroche. More transfers read as follows: Pvt. Melgard to Base Service Company, Privts. Copeland and O'Leary, to Bremerton, Washington, Pfc. Barker and Privts. Sidney, Sorensen and Williams to Mare Island, and Cpl. Rose to Recruit Camp.

A bundle of stripes fell from somewhere and made eight Pfc.s, and one Cpl. in our Company. The lucky guys are: Case, Dickover, Gustafson, Joneson, Powell, Puskac, Rumley, and Zecher to Pfc. Wommack added one more chevron to make himself two.

New additions to this Company are as follows: From the **USS WEST VIRGINIA**, Pfc. Greer; From the **USS SARATOGA**, Privts. Dell and Quintanilla; From the **USS NEW MEXICO**, Pfc.s. Davis, Lamb and Ukmar, and Pvt. Hicks.

Gunnery Sergeant Boehke, Sergeant Hofstetter, Corporal Atkinson, Corporal Cherry, Corporal Lawson, Pfc.s. Long, Wilson and Gustafson; Privts. Cooper, and Mosser went to the Rifle Range with the 1st Battalion to fire with them for qualification. They will be our coaches when we go out next June 23. Here's hoping you get 100 per cent qualification, fellows!

As this copy rolls off the press the 6TH BATTALION is busy checking on the clothes and equipment that they will take to camp with them. The detachment will shove off for camp at Seagirt, N. J., on July 2nd and return to Philadelphia on July 16th.

On the 5th of June our Battalion Quartermaster, Captain John J. Carter, and fifteen men were detached and sent to Quantico for three months. In his absence his duties will be taken care of by 1st Lt. Herbert P. Beyer.

The final results of our recruiting drive of the past few months shows the Battalion up to full strength and a record turnout is predicted for the annual encampment. Among the new enlisted men we welcome Pts. John Paiste, Benjamin Barish, Elmer Keckler, Leonard Dorfner, Gabriel Victor, George Cole and Lew Kirsch.

Among the older men who re-enlisted we welcome Sgt-Major Frank R. Shaw on his seventh cruise; Plt-Sgt. Robert McGrain and Cpl. Armin Faber who shipped over for the third time; Cpls. Jimmy Jacoby and Roy Fuller who are on their second cruise. We also welcome back to the fold Ptes. Jim McNulty and John Sager.

The Battalion turned out in full force for the annual combined War Veterans Parade held Saturday, May 27th, down the Parkway to Independence Hall. Among the officials in the reviewing stand were: Colonel Randall and Major Whittaker from the Navy Yard; General Shannon and his aides; Colonel Morriss and Colonel Albert E. Herman of the Pennsylvania National Guard and Major Simmonds and Major Knowlan, Commanding Officers of the 6th and 7th Battalions.

**NOTES FROM THE HUB: THE 2ND BATTALION** turned out for three parades during the past week, namely, a parade and review for Rear Admiral W. T. Tarrant, USN, Commandant 1st Naval District and Navy Yard, Boston, Massachusetts; a parade in Dorchester, Mass., the 1st Saturday in June in celebration of Dorchester Day and a parade and attendance at a Military and Memorial Mass sponsored by the Suffolk County Council, American Legion, at Fenway Park, Boston, on June 4th.

Good turnouts were on hand for each of the three functions and many favorable comments were expressed about the appearance of the battalion. The 1st and 2nd Battalions, U. S. Naval Reserve took part in the Navy Yard Parade, said to be the first time that the combined Marine and Naval Reserve units turned out together in this section.

Preparations are going ahead for our getaway to Annual Field Training. The big mystery right now is officially we don't know where we're going, however, 'tis said that it will either be Portsmouth, N. H., or Wakefield for the entire two weeks. We expect to send ten men on active duty for a two weeks period during the latter part of the month to set up a camp at either of the two places mentioned above.

The Rifle Team of Company A finished its schedule in the Civilian Military League of Boston with Sgt. Philpott, USMC, winning second high aggregate medal. This was the first attempt of the team in competitive shooting and with the experience gained this year it is hoped that the team will win top honors next year.

Memorial Day was a busy one for the members of the 2nd Bn. Company D turned out in its entirety acting as an escort and firing unit for the Marine Corps League in their annual decorating of graves of deceased comrades. A detail in charge of Sgt. C. J. Murphy of Company A placed a com-

**FRESH IN MAINE OR Mandalay!**  
**IT'S VACUUM-FRESH SO IT STAYS THAT WAY!**



Dry, stale tobacco makes a hot flat smoke. But mild Sir Walter Raleigh is packed in a vacuum-sealed tin that keeps out every breath of air. Toss a few tins in your bag. Open one next month or next year and blow yourself to a fresh, fragrant pipeful of the sweetest-tasting tobacco that ever came out of the Blue Grass country. (No extra charge for vacuum-fresh packing.)



**BROWN & WILLIAMSON TOBACCO CORPORATION, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY**

pany wreath on the grave of their late departed buddy Private Burns who passed away last year.

We wish Cpl. Henry E. Gillen of C Company a speedy recovery from his illness and a quick return to duty with us. One of Company A's recruits, Pvt. Rodway has been attacked by that Company A menace—appendicitis. He is recovering from his operation and we hope to see him at Building 5 soon. Headquarters Co. welcomes Pvt. d'Entremont to the battalion. We also welcome to the Second Bn. Privates William M. Freeman, an ex-marine with China Service who joined D Co., and James M. J. Carleton, who joined B Co. during the past month.

The annual camp spirit is running very high in the 8TH BATTALION and will be at its peak at the reading of this column. The men are very enthused going to Quantico. The 8th Battalion is to be attached to the Fifth Marines, First Brigade, FMF for training. All reports from various sources say the boys of the Fifth are a very nice bunch.

A formal ball was held at the Naval Armory by the Navy and Marine Officer's Club. The ball is a annual affair and was very well attended with officers from Detroit, Mich., and from the Ohio National Guard. Major Clyde H. Hartsel our inspector-instructor and Lieut. Theo. M. Sheffield served on the dance committee. Capt. Walter A. Churchill is president and Lieut. Bert W. Hardy, Jr., secretary of the club.

The 8th Battalion turned out to lead the Declaration Day parade. The boys received a very good hand along the line of march. The writer heard several remarks made by the spectators of how a well drilled outfit the boys were. Undoubtedly there were a few people who did not know there was a Marine Corps Reserve Battalion in Toledo. We broke out our battalion colors and proudly displayed them to the public for the first time in this parade. The battalion colors

does show the public that there is a Marine Corps Reserve here and not just another organization.

We welcome home Cpl. Robert J. Gumb who had left us for eight weeks to attend armourer's school. According to our newspaper Cpl. Gumb was attending artillery school.

Major Iven C. Stickney our battalion commander received his certificate of graduation for finishing the senior basic course followed by Capt. Walter A. Churchill who also finished the senior basic course. Major Stickney and Capt. Churchill have not only finished the one course but have five other certificates from the Marine Corps Schools.

Lieut. Harold M. Wilson is now our Battalion Adjutant and Lieut. Bert W. Hardy, Jr., our former Bn-1 is now CO of Company B. Cp. Elmer L. Mowry is now a member of battalion headquarters formerly with Company A.

We will have another platoon leaders class graduate with us for active duty at Quantico, it is none other than Lieut. Russell D. Rupp a former member of this battalion. He is authorized to be attached to this battalion as of July 2. Welcome lieutenant and may your tour of duty with us be a pleasant one.

It is reported that Pvt. Everett M. Iiams of Company B, a small fellow but a hard working one is having a battle trying to fire his rifle. He has quite a struggle with his Springfield trying to reach all points of it to fire it. Don't let it get you down, leatherneck.

Sgt. Don Emery, USMC, one of the assistants in the inspectors instructors office remarked the old timers had better watch out as some of the recruits will outshoot them. So, boys, it may be a good idea to do a little dry firing.

A few of the boys raised their right hands for another cruise and we are glad to see them stick with us. Sgt. Edward H. Roberts, Company B; Cpl. Raymond Brubaker,

(Turn the page please)

Company A and PFC Raymond Pickrel, Headquarters Company, are the boys who shipped over.

Dan Cupid must have found a good hunting grounds here ever since he ambushed 1st Sgt. Cecil Snyder, USMC. Who did he get this time, the victim is Cpl. Harold A. Indelicato of Company C. The knot was tied the early part of this month so when you read this he will be very much married. Well, corporal, may your matrimonial venture be a very pleasant and happy one.

Our Sgt Major is revising his filing system preparatory to camp. After 16 years of service in the Marine Corps and the Reserve he should be able to set up some kind of a system even if it is no good when he gets through with it.

During the month of May the Seattle Companies of the **ELEVENTH BATTALION** spent every Saturday afternoon at the Ft. Lawton Army range. Men who had never fired the .30 caliber rifle before received a much needed training and most of them can develop into good shots with more practice. First Sgt. George Acker, USMC, acted as range officer which was quite a job inasmuch as three and four relays had to fire in an afternoon. The range has sixteen targets and is well protected by trees on all sides. We are grateful to the army for its use.

We had the pleasure of participating in ceremonies commemorating the opening of the new Washington National Guard armory here. Dedication and one of Seattle's largest parades marked the occasion as the outstanding military celebrations in the state to date. It is also the fiftieth anniversary for the State of Washington.

Approximately seven thousand troops took part in this huge parade held after the dedication, two thousand of which were Canadian soldiers from British Columbia. The smartly uniformed Canadians made a real show with the various uniforms of each regiment. You can say what you will about the brilliant uniforms of the British but there were no neater and smarter looking troops on the field than the regular Marines that came from PSNY.

Our new Marine Handbooks have arrived much to the pleasure of all. We were practically sold out the first drill night with almost every man purchasing one of them. Private McCarrea has won the Company C recruiting contest having brought in seven men. The coveted prize was a copy of the new History of the Marine Corps by Lt. Col. Metcalf. Pfc. Johnson, formerly a Sergeant in Company A and last year's winner of the Weimann Medal, is now attached on active duty as armorer for the Seattle units. We are of course very pleased to have him on duty and can now keep our arms in the best possible condition.

The Marine Reserves have been carrying off all the honors recently in the Sunday .30 caliber matches for the Puget Sound Rifle League. Every week we see the names of Art Fitz, Bob Stratton, Marino Modenese, George Acker, who is a regular, and Bob Waugh near the top of the score sheet if not at the top. The Meister Trophy Match, one of the outstanding matches of the season in Seattle, was won by a two man reserve team, Sgt. Maj. A. O. Fitz and Pvt. Marino Modenese. A handsome trophy and silver medals went to the winners.

It looks like we are going to have a fine turn out for camp at San Diego this month. Most companies will be full strength so we expect to make a better showing than last year. Five line companies and headquarters

company will take a considerable number of cars for our special train. The two days going down we expect to utilize with classes and preliminary instruction for the camp period. By the time this comes out we will be on the train returning from camp.

Congratulations to Captain Evert Arnold, commanding officer of Company C, who received his Captain's commission in May.

**WASHINGTON**  
**HEADQUARTERS FOR YOUR**  
**"CIVVIES" ON CREDIT**  
**Nationally Known Clothes**  
**for Enlisted Men**

- NO MONEY DOWN
- NO CARRYING CHARGES

**SHOES, SHIRTS, HATS, ETC.**

**REGAL**  
**Clothing Company**  
 711 - 7TH ST., N. W.  
**WASHINGTON, D. C.**  
*The Service Man's Store*

The **13TH BATTALION** is making preparation for the summer encampment, which is to be held July 9 to July 23. Final lectures in Rifle Marksmanship will be completed shortly and we hope to achieve 100 per cent qualification at La Jolla.

A provisional company composed of A and C company men recently headed an Americanization Day Parade in Beverly Hills. The marines received compliments and thanks from the American Legion which sponsored the affair.

Sgt. Neal, U.S.M.C., one of our Assistant Inspector-Instructors, has joined the ranks of the beneficiaries. The battalion extends congratulations. This leaves only one man, Sgt. Ingersoll, to uphold the poet's thought, "He travels fastest who travels alone." It may be that the distaff side objects to those pipes which Mr. Ingersoll is continually using. If this is the case we have no doubt that he sees eye-to-eye with R. Kipling who said, "For a woman is only a woman, but a good cigar is a Smoke."

Memorial Day saw Company A offering its services to the City of Santa Monica. A music, who blew "Taps," and a firing squad took part in the annual activities which were held on the Municipal Pier.

In the line of Social activities a stag dinner is planned. Plt Sgt. Bohne and Pvt. Betts are heading a committee for this affair. Preliminary plans call for said dinner to take place on July 5.

Corporal Niems has been in charge of decorating the recreation room of Company A. For his efforts he deserves praise. He collected and had donated by members of the company a fine selection of antique guns, sabres, and other impedimenta of the military service. These articles together with flags and pictures are strung about the walls. Newcomers to the company often spend a half hour inspecting the display.

Among these newcomers are the McDougal brothers, Carl and Donald, P. S. Chew, a former regular, is a welcome addition to our company. The above men together with Harold Pierce, H. F. Powers, Will Wadhams, Lewis Shell, Joseph Mahan, and William Amestoy bring our outfit to full authorized strength.

Pvt. Morrell, due to his proficiency in the subject, has been assisting Sgt. Cathey in the BAR class. Four men per month are enrolled in this course which includes a comprehensive examination at the conclusion.

Lt. James F. Whitney played host to the people of Burbank and vicinity May 7th when Company C held its annual open house. The program, featuring our drill team and several exhibits of equipment, was well received. The evening was marked by the appearance of Col. R. E. Knapp and Maj. W. B. Onley, assistants to the Director of the Marine Reserve, on their tour of inspection of the 13th Battalion. Col. Knapp, when asked of his most interesting tour of duty replied, "that in connection with the Reserve has afforded me the most pleasure and opportunity to be of service to the young men of the country."

On May 30 the company marched in the Burbank and Glendale Memorial Day parades, and also supplied two firing squads for this occasion.

Pvt. Mutzig is strutting around with a BAR Championship Medal for his score of 185 out of a possible 200 in an open match held on our local range. Sgt. William Haudenschild received second place honors while Pvt. Crossman came in third.

Pasadena Company B reports the welcome return of Sergeant Max M. Purell from the Armorer's School at the Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia. Sgt. Purell, who was reduced to Pfc. in order to attend this school, achieved the highest rating in the class—94.2 per cent. Congratulations!

Recent additions to the company include Walter D. Valentine, Willis I. Brown, Gerald M. Pickrel, and John S. Quinn. Welcome to the ranks of the United States Marine Corps Reserve!

Public appearances made by the Tournament of Roses company of Pasadena included participation in the Flag Day Parade on June 14. The parade was held under the auspices of the Pasadena Elks Lodge who provided an impressive program in the Civic Auditorium. The company also furnished a platoon for the Memorial Day parade in the Crown City. On the night previous C Co. participated in no less than three ceremonies pursuant to the dedication of flags in the lobbies of the United Artists, Strand, and Tower Theatres. A detail of twelve men in blues formed a color guard and escort. The ceremony was preceded by a technicolor picture giving the Pledge of Allegiance to the Flag which ceremony was participated in by the audience.

Small bore marksmanship qualification is complete except for the newest recruits. A total of 30 men qualified as expert. High man was Gy. Sgt. Hoecker with a score of 342. Other high men were: Cpl. Paule—336, Sgt. Brunson—336, Cpl. Doyle—332, Pvt. Donovan—332, Pvt. Williams—333, Cpl. Williams—330 and 1st Sgt. Don E. Linn—331.

Company D reports that it will entrain for camp with a full compliment of men. The company took part in various Memorial Day activities and has completed its small bore firing.



Bo-o-o-o-ard! This is the call the **14TH BATTALION** has been waiting to hear. It means the start of our annual two week tour of active duty. This year, however, coming on the morning of June 25, 1939, it means a lot more. On that date the Puget Sound Navy Yard at Bremerton can call in vain for us, for we'll be bound for the training base at San Diego, California.

Very few of our men have trained here, consequently everyone is looking forward to the trip. This trip proclaims the tremendous amount of work put forth by the officers and men of the Battalion in making such a splendid showing the past two years that the Major General Commandant thinks we are good enough for the advanced training to be had at San Diego. We don't mind giving ourselves a put on the back because of it.

We boast three rifle companies and a headquarters company now which is a lot more than we had three years ago. The preparations made by these companies the past three or four months begin to show definite results now that things are coming to a head.

The Fort George Wright target range has been host to us each Saturday and Sunday for the past four weeks. Qualifications on the 22 caliber have been run through and a lot of practice has been had in shooting the .30 caliber D course. The range procedure rehearsing done at drill has helped everyone considerably. Now that Pfc. Griffin has been attached to the Battalion on active duty as armorer, our rifles will be in first class condition for everyone to qualify.

Captain Smith, our range officer for the present, has been coaching and watching some of the boys as Camp Perry prospects later on in the summer. With the advice and assistance of Sgt. Morgan, supervised by Major Anderson, Pvt. Ladd and Wright, Pfc. Moore and Cpl. Sears from B Company, and Pfc. Mix from Company A have been shooting the ranges up to 600 yards and have been gaining experience in coaching while the Battalion shoots. From these men, it is expected one, or possibly two, will be selected to attend Camp Perry in July and August of this year.

Promotions for the month of May are as follows: Lord to Sergeant, Sells to Corporal, Brannon and Goffinet to Sergeants, Brewer, Burke, Frink and Higgins promoted to Privates first class, Gleason, Taitch and Shriner to Corporals and Bergman to Platoon Sergeant.

During the month of May Headquarters Company enlisted one man; Company A enlisted two; B Company recruited six and C Company enlisted five. First Sergeant Kennedy of B Company completed the Basic Course recently and was presented his diploma of graduation in a short ceremony before the Company.

Topping the activities of the **19TH BATTALION** during the past month was the inspection of our troops, armory, and the new armory site by Major General Commandant Thomas H. Holcomb. The Commandant, in commenting on the Battalion, remarked, "The 19th Battalion shows the result of splendid training," and added, "I'm well pleased with the men." We are proud of the commendation given us by the General and are doing our best to prove worthy of the praise accorded us.

The news that Major Donald Spicer, our Inspector-Instructor, is leaving us immediately after our return from summer encampment at Parris Island was a disappointing surprise to the entire Battalion and the many civilian friends Major and Mrs. Spicer have made in Augusta. It was Major Spicer who organized the Battalion back in 1936 and his splendid efforts and genial person-

ality have won him many lifelong admirers and friends in this vicinity and it is with deep regret that we see him depart. He has promised, however, to come back and make Augusta his home upon his retirement from the Service. In leaving us, Major Spicer has the heartfelt best wishes of every one of us for a pleasant tour of duty at his next assignment. We have learned that Lieutenant Colonel John P. Adams, USMC, will be our new Inspector-Instructor and we welcome him to the Battalion and to Augusta with the assurance that he will have the same support and cooperative efforts of the officers and enlisted men that was accorded his predecessor.

The weeks just prior to our departure for Parris Island on June 11th were typical "pre-camp" times. We were about as busy as a swarm of bees at a flower show. Blanking equipment, cleaning rifles, rolling packs, and packing sea bags all took their share of our time in order that everything could be in readiness for the encampment. The persistent efforts of our officers in beseeching the employers of our men to let them off from work to attend camp enabled many of our most enthusiastic men to make camp who otherwise might not have gone. And thanks to Pfc. Sam Moss, city editor of *The Augusta Herald*, who gave us so much publicity through the columns of the evening newspaper.

Congratulations go this month to our new Sergeant Major, Troy L. Claxton. Sergeant Claxton was recently promoted to the vacancy in Battalion Headquarters. Other promotions include Pfc. Emmett W. Howard to Corporal and Private Clarence A. Lang, Jr., to Corporal. Both of these men made the highest marks on an examination for the vacancies. The new Pfc. quota for each company allowed five additional promotions to that rank and there are five smiling faces in each company who are sporting Pfc. chevrons for the first time.

Next month's column will include pertinent news about our field training period and will announce the winners of the many prizes and awards to be given in recognition of superiority on the drill field and on the rifle range.

The **BUCCANEERS** of the **15TH BATTALION** are now busy preparing for their two weeks' camp period at Camp Beauregard. This Battalion had the pleasure of a visit from the Major General Commandant during May.

The Major General Commandant inspected the Battalion on the 18th of May and commented on the high proficiency of the Battalion as a whole. Company B, of Texas City, gave an exhibition of their proficiency in Platoon Drill.

We also had in port the gunboat **CHARLESTON**, Flagship of Rear Admiral John W. Wilcox, Jr., commander of the special service squadron of the Navy operating in Central American waters. The destroyers **TATNALL** and **J. FRED TALBOTT** accompanied the flagship. Many visitors from up-state came to look these three ships over during their brief two day stay.

It so happened that at the same time a local branch of the Brewery Workers Union had their annual barbecue and picnic. The writer and his wife had the honor of having four Marines from the ships as our guests to the affair. Three of them from the **CHARLESTON** and one from the **TATNALL**. We won't mention names, but the **TATNALL** representative and one from the **CHARLESTON** were having a race as to which one could imbibe the most of the sparkling beverage for which the brewery workers are so famous. The result was a tie.



## Don't GO TO WORK FEELING HALF SICK

WHEN you're feeling "half sick" you're only half on the job... you feel miserable and you can't do your best work.

When you have one of those miserable mornings... when it's difficult to "get going" because of a Headache, Upset Stomach, or some common ache or pain, just take a sparkling glass of Alka-Seltzer and see how soon it makes you feel better.

An Alka-Seltzer tablet dissolved in a glass of water makes a sparkling effervescent solution which goes to work the minute you drink it, to relieve your pain and discomfort, and at the same time helps to neutralize any excess acid condition.

Always remember Alka-Seltzer when you want quick, pleasant relief from unpleasant ailments. You can get Alka-Seltzer at any drug store. Also served by the glass at drug store fountains.



Persons Desiring  
Parris Island Platoon Pictures  
may purchase them from

## THE PHOTO SHOP

Marine Barracks, Parris Island, S. C.

for \$1.15, Postal Money Order

State Number and Date of Your Platoon

## Why Take a Chance? Pasteurized Milk Is Safe Milk!

Delivery in Quantico, Virginia

by

FARMERS CREAMERY CO., INC.

Fredericksburg, Va.

FLORISTS FOR  
HEADQUARTERS, MARINE CORPS

*Dupont Circle Flower Shop*

TELEPHONES  
DECATUR 0070 AND 0071

1364 CONNECTICUT AVENUE  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

The tall and handsome corporal from the **CHARLESTON**, together with 1st Sgt. Clark preferred to inspect the beautiful shaft erected on the San Jacinto Battle Grounds. If the pictures that "tops" took come out then we hope the Lone Star State will get some publicity in **THE LEATHERNECK**; for our shaft, which marks the birthplace of Texas' independence is the tallest one in the United States. And that's something of which we're mighty proud.

We understand that our various company commanders are putting up Cups to be presented to those who make the best records on the Range during camp. There will be some keen competition for these prizes for each of us who is going has determined to win the Company award for himself. One generous hearted lad is applying high mathematics to the problem of how to divide one cup among forty men.

The Memorial Day parade was the signal for a grand time for the **17TH BATTALION**. To start it off, we had three platoons present with the C Co. guidon being carried by a B Co. man. After the parade, we had plenty of what it takes to have a good time in the clubroom.

All hands are marking time now until July 2 when we shove off for Great Lakes for another camp. All companies are up to strength and are assured a full turnout for GLNCS.

The way the men are qualifying with the .30 cal. rifle here at the home station it doesn't look like we are going to have many left to shoot for qualification at camp. We have been making week-end details to the rifle range for the past few weeks. At present practically all NCOs, have qualified, and quite a number of privates. We've been favored by excellent weather for shooting.

Through the courtesy of the U. S. Power Squadron, this Battalion has been offered an opportunity to take part in a ship to shore

landing and a trip to Toledo and back at no expense except meals. A task Force, composed of one composite company of three platoons of three squads each will embark in boats of the U. S. Power Squadron and leave here at 12:30 p.m., Saturday June 10th, and proceed to Monroe State Park, Monroe, Michigan, where a ship to shore landing exercise will take place. Upon completion of this exercise, the Task Force will go to the Naval Reserve Armory in Toledo, Ohio, where it will bivouac for the night, returning Sunday. As there are only 72 enlisted men going, there is a mad scramble of men getting their names in for the trip.

We want to mention recent promotions and extend our congratulations to the following men with their new ranks: Sgt. Paul Szweczek, Cpl. Anthony Deptula, Cpl. Jack Ratzel and Cpl. William Smith.

## FOREIGN DUTY

(Continued from page 34)

With Spring the compound is rapidly becoming one of the beauty spots of Peiping. Flowers are blooming profusely, trees and bushes are in full leaf. If it weren't for an occasional duster, the serpent in our Eden, we could hardly ask for more in the way of natural beauty.

The past month brought many promotions. Promoted to the grade indicated were: Platoon Sergeant Earl S. Ross, Sergeant Charles J. Rose, Sergeant Gerald L. Johns, Corporals Robert J. Greenway, John J. Buron, John A. Bendoraitis and John O'Branovich, Pfc. Daniel J. Ringle, William V. Arbuzas, Kenneth V. Suhr, Roy Brantley, Clifford K. Dillow and Dean A. Dahlenburg.

A steadily mounting rate of exchange—more than 8 to 1 at the time of writing—has been a boon to this detachment. Brunk, the camera bug, has cashed in on the situation by purchasing new cameras.

## SEA DUTY

(Continued from page 36)

on a liberal coating of glue, plus a little lemon pie and then washed off with salt water. However, they made up for it the following day by giving the pollywogs almost everything in the book, plus a few home made ideas.

The First Sgt., I think, took the worst punishment by having his big toe twisted. He was hardly able to walk for a couple of days.

Saturday, April 22, we pulled into Rio de Janeiro where we will stay until the 29th. However, most of the men wish that it was a month instead of just a week. The money exchange is good and enough of the people speak English so that we are having an excellent time.

The members of the Marine Detachment of the **USS NEW MEXICO** have settled down now that the excitement of promotions, new members for the guard, the visit of the Idaho Flag and the added news that the Combat Ships' flag will come aboard for three months in June.

The following transfers have been effected: Fld. Ck. Elmo J. Leger, Pfc. Clayton Davis, Lewis Umar and George Lamb; Pvts. Lyle Roberts, Loy Hicks and Clyde Bonner. These men were transferred to the Second Marine Brigade, FMF, San Diego.

The following men were promoted to the rank indicated: Fld. Ck. Jesse T. Smith; Pfc. Russell Orton, George Young, Orin Whitten, Lloyd Howell, Raymond Anderson, Wayne Haaland, Cleybourne Olsen (CP), Johnnie Hunter, Robert Boardrow, Jerome Gordon, Edward Fralick, Henry Dolben and the "Tad" Tucker.

The New Mexico Salvos welcome J. P. Curran, C. G. Foltz, R. M. Horner, C. W. Kammer, V. T. Zappettini, B. Hagin and S. H. Landwehr.

## NEW YORK

(Continued from page 7)

from the top of a seventy-five foot drop which descends almost vertically to the ground, the cars attain a speed of 80 miles an hour. Wood tracks lined with steel make the breath-taking dives and turns smooth, and special rollers under the tracks, as well as the wheels over, assures the riders that the cars will remain on the tracks. A block signal system permits only one train at a time to shoot down the tracks, and every safety device is used.

The Parachute Jump gives air minded Fair visitors all the sensations of parachute jumping except pulling the cord and breaking a leg upon landing.

The only observation cars on the Fair grounds are the two twenty passenger cages of the Sky Ride. Rising to the top of a 200 foot tower, the cars revolve so that every section of the grounds may be seen.

Literally—the New York World's Fair 1939, Incorporated, is the greatest show on earth.



## THE LAWS OF THE NAVY

By Captain Roland A. Hopwood, R. N.

Now these are the laws of the Navy,  
Unwritten and varied they be;  
And he that is wise will observe them,  
Going down in his ship to the sea;  
As naught may outrun the destroyer,  
Even so with the law and its grip,  
For the strength of the ship is the Service,  
And the strength of the Service, the ship.

Take heed what ye say of your seniors,  
Be your words spoken softly or plain,  
Lest a bird of the air tell the matter,  
And so ye shall hear it again.

If ye labor from morn until even,  
And meet with reproof for your toil,  
It is well—that the gun may be humbled,  
The compressor must check the recoil.

On the strength of one link in the cable  
Dependeth the might of the chain;  
Who knows when thou mayest be strained?  
So live that thou bearest the strain.

When the ship that is tired returneth,  
With the signs of the sea showing plain,  
Men place her in dock for a season,  
And her speed she reneweth again.  
So shalt thou, lest, perchance, thou grow  
weary  
In the uttermost parts of the sea,  
Pray for leave, for the good of the service  
As much and as oft as may be,  
Count not upon certain promotion,  
But rather to gain it aspire,  
Though the sight line shall end on the  
target,  
There cometh perchance a misfire.

Canst follow the track of the Dolphin,  
Or tell where the sea swallows roam?  
Where Leviathan taketh his pastime?  
What ocean he calleth his home?  
Even so with the word of thy seniors,  
And the orders those words shall convey,  
Every law is naught beside this one—  
"Thou shalt not criticise, but obey."  
Saith the wise, "How may I know their  
purpose?"

Then acts without wherefore or why;  
Stays the fool but one moment to question,  
And the chance of his life passeth by.

If ye win through an African jungle,  
Unmentioned at home in the press,  
Heed it not; no man seeth the piston,  
But it driveth the ship none the less.

Do they growl? It is well; be thou silent,  
So that work goeth forward amain;  
Lo, the gun throws her shot to a hair's  
breadth

And shouteth, yet none shall complain.  
Do they growl and the work be retarded?  
It is ill, speak, whatever their rank;  
The half-loaded gun also shouteth,

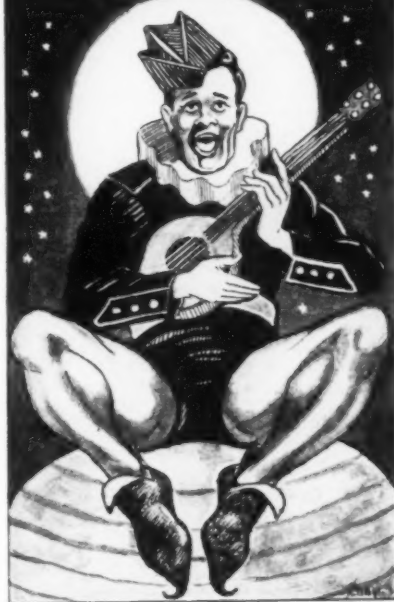
But can she pierce armor with blank?  
Doth the paintwork make war with the  
funnels?

Do the decks to the cannon complain?  
Nay, they know that some soap or a  
scraper

Unites them as brother again;  
So, ye, being Heads of Departments,  
Do your growl with a smile on your lips,  
Lest ye strive and in anger be parted,  
And lessen the might of your ship.

Doest think in a moment of anger  
'Tis well with thy seniors to fight?  
They prosper, who burn in the morning  
The letters they wrote overnight;  
For some there be, shelved and forgotten,  
With nothing to thank for their fate,  
Save that (on a half sheet of foolscap)  
Which a fool "had the honor to state—"

## GYNGLES of a GYRENE



If the fairway be crowded with shipping,  
Beating homeward the harbor to win,  
It is meet that, lest they should suffer,  
The steamers pass cautiously in;  
So thou, when thou nearest promotion  
And the peak that gilded is nigh,  
Give heed to thy words and thine actions,  
Lest others be wearied thereby.

It is ill for the winners to worry,  
Take thy fate as it comes with a smile,  
And when thou art safe in the harbor,  
They may envy but may not revile.

Uncharted the rocks that surround thee,  
Take heed that the channels thou learn,  
Lest thy name serve to buoy for another  
That shoal, the Courts-martial return.  
Though armor the belt that protects her,  
The ship bears the scar on her side;  
It is well that the Court shall acquit thee,  
It were best hadst thou never been tried.

### HOMELESS MARINE

My Mother's back in Boston,  
My daughter's at her school  
Way back in old New Hampshire,  
Where the nights are always cool.

My son is still at West Point,  
My wife is in Hong Kong,  
My furniture's in Texas,  
And my Ford is still in Guam.

I voted last in Frisco,  
Was born way up in Maine,  
Pay club dues in Manila,  
In Washington the same.

I own property in Florida,  
And joined a lodge in Nome,  
And I'll be damned if I can Find  
A single place called HOME.

## CULEBRA

By Charles C. Carson

"Salt air, dry earth and cactus,  
An antbed in a tree,  
A spotted lizard on a rock,  
Is all that I can see!"  
Said Joe, and picked the sand burrs  
That tangled in his sock,  
"I wish I'd never seen this place—  
Nor heard of Dewey Dock!"

But I saw Idefonso—  
Great Harbor blue and deep;  
The moonlight on Resaca;  
The camp in silent sleep.  
Then, far across the waters  
Were Dewey's feeble lights,  
A serenade of winds and waves,  
Those Caribbean nights. . . .

When we left the anchorage  
I watched the fading pier;  
I glanced at Joe—he looked away—  
I'm sure I saw a tear!

### THE MARINE WIVES HYMN

From the kitchen to the living room  
We are busy all day long,  
But we never stop until we're through  
And then we sing a song.  
When the dinner is all over  
And the dishes nice and clean,  
We are happy wives and mothers of  
A United States Marine.

### WOE ARE I

My love hath flew; him done me dirt;  
I did not know him were a flirt.  
To you unschooled, oh let I bid,  
Do not be fooled as I was did!  
He have came, he have went,  
He have left I all alone,  
He can never come to I  
I can never went to he  
Woe are I—it cannot was!

—Great Lakes Bulletin.

### FIFTY ACRES

I've never been to London  
I've never been to Rome,  
But on my Fifty Acres  
I travel here at home.

The hill that looks upon me  
Right here where I was born  
Shall be my mighty Jungfrau,  
My Alps, my Matterhorn.

A little land of Egypt  
My meadow-plot shall be,  
With pyramids of haystacks  
Along its sheltered lee.

My hundred yards of brooklet  
Shall fancy's faith beguile,  
And be my Rhine, my Avon,  
My Amazon, my Nile.

In June I find the Tropics  
Camped all about the place;  
Then white December shows me  
The Arctic's frozen face.

My wood-lot grows an Arden,  
My pond a Caspian Sea,  
And so my Fifty Acres  
Is all the world to me.

Here on my Fifty Acres  
I safe at home remain,  
And have my own Bermuda,  
My Sicily, my Spain.

James L. Pearson in New York Times.



# THE GAZETTE

Total Strength Marine Corps on April 30	18,774
<b>COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT</b> —April 30	1,346
Separations during May	2
Appointments during May	1,344
Total Strength on May 31	1,345
<b>ENLISTED</b> —Total Strength on April 30	17,795
Separations during May	392
Joinings during May	17,313
Total Strength on April 30	588
Total Strength Marine Corps on May 31	17,991
	19,246

## THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Maj. Gen. Thomas Holcomb, The Major General Commandant.  
Brig. Gen. Edward A. Ostermann, The Adjutant and Inspector.  
Brig. Gen. Seth Williams, The Quartermaster.  
Brig. Gen. Russell R. Putnam, The Paymaster.

### Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little.  
Brig. Gen. Clayton B. Vogel.  
Col. Archie F. Howard.  
Lt. Col. Alton A. Gladden.  
Major William W. Paea.  
Captain Robert O. Blison.  
1st Lt. Edwin A. Law.

### Officers last to make numbers in grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little.  
Brig. Gen. Clayton B. Vogel.  
Col. Pedro A. del Valle.  
Lt. Col. Robert H. Pepper.  
Major George F. Good, Jr.  
Captain Robert O. Blison.  
1st Lt. Edwin A. Law.

## MARINE CORPS CHANGES

MAY 31, 1939.

Col. R. S. Geiger, about June 29 det. 1st mar. aircraft group, 1st mar. brig., FMF; to Naval War College.

Maj. J. A. Mixson (AQD), redetailed an asst. quartermaster, effective June 15.

Capt. Willett Elmore, honorably discharged, effective June 30.

Capt. A. R. Lasswell, about June 23 det. Cavite, P. I.; to 4th marines, Shanghai.

1st Lieut. J. J. Cosgrove, Jr., on May 29 det. MB, NS, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba; to MD, RR, Wakefield, Mass.

2d Lieut. P. C. Metzger, det. Quantico, Va.; to Wakefield, Mass.

2d Lieut. J. W. Ferguson, det. Norfolk N. Yd.; to Wakefield, Mass.

2d Lieut. J. C. Magee, Jr., det. Norfolk N. Yd.; to USS "St. Louis."

2d Lieut. A. R. Galatian, Jr., about June 1 det. Quantico, Va.; to Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, via steamer sailing New York July 1.

2d Lieut. A. W. Fisher, Jr., det. Wash., D. C.; to Wakefield, Mass.

2d Lieut. T. L. Ridge, det. Quantico, Va.; to USS "Quincy."

2d Lieut. J. C. Murray, Jr., on July 1 relieved from present duties at MB, Quantico, Va.; to 1st mar. brig., FMF, that station.

Ch. Pay Clk. W. H. May, on July 1 det. Hdqrs., Marine Corps; to office of paymaster, Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco.

Mar. Gun. J. R. Tucker, det. Quantico, Va.; to Wakefield, Mass.

Pay Clk. W. E. Mitchell, appointed a pay clerk in Marine Corps and to FMF, MCB, San Diego.

1st Lieut. Karl I. Buse, det. 19th Bn., MCR, New Orleans, and assigned to Southern Rectg. Div., New Orleans.

1st Lieut. Daniel E. Campbell, on June 3, det. NEB, MB, Wash., to duty as CO, MD, World's Fair, New York.

Maj. Harold D. Shannon, abt. Aug. 2, det. MB, SB, Coco Solo, C. Z., to MCB, San Diego, Calif.

Maj. Robert E. Mills, det. MB, NS, Olongapo, P. I., to MB, NYd, Mare Island, via USS "Chaumont," sailing Manila, June 10.

(Continued on page 55)

## U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

MAY 1, 1939.

Cpl. Alvis M. Dismukes—FMF to MD NP, Portsmouth, N. H.

Cpl. Curtis A. Tatum—FMF to NYd Washington, D. C.

Cpl. George J. Bruno—FMF to NYd Washington, D. C.

Cpl. Edward J. Coen—FMF to Dover.

Cpl. Wm. B. Richards—FMF to RS Philadelphia.

Cpl. Everett W. Davis—PI to New York.

Sgt. Benjamin J. Rippey—Cuba to MB, Washington, D. C.

Sgt. John Weber.

Sgt. Andrew C. Callis—World's Fair to FMF Quantico.

Cpl. Carl J. Weiss—World's Fair to NOB Norfolk.

MAY 3, 1939.

Cpl. Kenneth O. Mercer—San Diego to Asiatic.

Cpl. Chas. D. Brown—AirOne to St. Thomas.

Sgt. Herman A. Branze—St. Thomas to HQ PM.

Cpl. Samuel R. Peacock—New York to AirOne.

1st-Sgt. Oscar P. Olsen—USS "Minneapolis" to Boston FMCR.

Cpl. John McDonnell, Jr.

Cpl. Alfred P. Sylvain—Boston to FMF, Quantico.

MAY 4, 1939.

Cpl. Thomas G. Rapier—AirOne to NOB.

Cpl. Ellis R. McNabb—Philadelphia to Sea School.

MAY 5, 1939.

Sgt. Russell T. Weaver—PI to 1st Brigade.

MAY 6, 1939.

Sgt. Francis G. Knapp—FMF to Philadelphia.

MAY 8, 1939.

Cpl. Jessie W. Oliver—Philadelphia to San Diego.

Cpl. Edward L. Drake—Cape May to Puget Sound.

Cpl. Wm. Carlson—New York to Dover.

Sgt. Chas. K. Livelberger—Norfolk to FMF Quantico.

Sgt. Leslie A. Himes.

Sgt. Dwight Sulcberger—Philadelphia to FMF Quantico.

Cpl. Alfred F. Dick—USS "Tattnell" to EC.

MAY 9, 1939.

Sgt. Arthur S. Hotte—Norfolk to HRD Dallas.

Cpl. James E. Hill—Norfolk to FMF Quantico.

Sgt. John A. Harris—MD DP Norfolk to FMF Quantico.

Sgt. Geo. E. Demetrios—Yorktown to MD DP RS Norfolk.

Plt.-Sgt. Andrew Humza.

Plt.-Sgt. George S. Plantier—Coco Solo to FMF Quantico.

1st Sgt. Edward George—RS Philadelphia to Norfolk for USS "St. Louis."

MAY 10, 1939.

1st Sgt. Chas. L. Arndt—SRD to FMF Quantico.

Sgt. Benjamin F. Carter—CRD to SRD.

Cpl. John N. Henderson—PI to Norfolk.

Sgt. James W. Frick.

Sgt. Patrick H. Lassitor.

Cpl. Jos. Utz—FMF San Diego to FMF Quantico.

Sgt. Dewey G. McAllister.

(Continued on page 53)

## RECENT REENLISTMENTS

MARTIN, John Henry, 5-22-39, Boston for NAD Hingham, Mass.

COSTELLO, Philip Joseph, 5-18-39, USS "Indianapolis" for MD USS "Indianapolis."

FITCH, Isaac Clifford, 5-22-39, Norfolk, Va., for DofS Norfolk, Va.

MURPHY, Jimmie Riley, 5-18-39, Hawthorne, Nevada, for MD RS San Francisco.

PETTERSON, Walter Eugene, 5-20-39, Ft. Mifflin, Pa., for NAD Ft. Mifflin, Pa.

ROGERS, Wilburn Knox, 5-13-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego, Cal.

WALDRICK, John Edward, 5-29-39, FMF Quantico, Va., for FMF Quantico.

BECK, Edward Olin, 5-7-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego, Cal.

FOX, David Andrews, 5-12-39, NAS San Diego for Aviation San Diego.

MANNAN, Wilber, 5-21-39, Parris Island for Aviation Quantico, Va.

SYLVESTER, Alfred, 5-14-39, USS "Pennsylvania" for MD USS "Pennsylvania."

RINE, Alfred Thomas, Jr., 5-19-39, MB Quantico for PSBn Quantico, Va.

HORN, Eugene, 5-11-39, Los Angeles for MCB San Diego, Cal.

HANSON, Donald Murrell, 5-6-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego, Cal.

LOTZ, Carl Clifford, 5-13-39, NAS Seattle for MCB San Diego, Cal.

RUSSELL, Robert, 5-16-39, Great Lakes, Ill., for Great Lakes, Ill.

SMITH, Thomas Carlisle, 5-18-39, Philadelphia for MB Philadelphia.

WILSON, David Powell, 5-17-39, Parris Island for MB Parris Island.

SHAUL, Donald Muri, 5-15-39, Chicago for MB, Mare Island, Cal.

FINCKE, George Frederick, Jr., 5-16-39, MB Portsmouth for Portsmouth, Va.

LABELLMAN, Meyer, 5-15-39, Philadelphia for MB Quantico, Va.

MILTON, James Ambrose, 5-17-39, Washington, D. C., for Hdqrs. MC, Washington, D. C.

SCHMIDT, Leo George, 5-28-39, Washington, D. C., for Off-Insp-Instr Washington, D. C.

AMERSON, Joseph Andrew, 5-29-39, Norfolk, Va., for MB Norfolk, Va.

ELLIS, Lyell Barker, 5-28-39, MB NYd Washington, D. C., for MB NYd Washington, D. C.

REES, John Jess, 5-29-39, MB Quantico for HRD Quantico, Va.

SHIMMEL, Eugene R., 5-22-39, San Francisco, Cal., for MCB San Diego, Cal.

MERGENTHAL, Alfred Robert, 5-21-39, San Francisco, Cal., for Retg San Francisco, Cal.

BANKLER, James, 5-22-39, San Diego for FMF San Diego, Cal.

BLACK, Oral, 5-21-39, Mare Island for MB Mare Island, Cal.

EVANS, James Patrick, 5-20-39, San Diego for FMF San Diego.

GRIECO, Nicholas Michael, 5-2-39, Shanghai for Shanghai, China.

RICE, Granville Jack, 4-26-39, MB Cavite, P. I., for MB Cavite, P. I.

STOTHERS, James Johnson, 4-30-39, Shanghai for Shanghai, China.

SWANSON, Donald Winfred, 5-23-39, Mare Island for MB Mare Island.

CRECH, Albert Murray, 5-25-39, MB Quantico for FMF Quantico.

(Continued on page 53)

## ENLISTMENTS

(Continued from page 52)

GRUCHOWSKI, John, 5-23-39, MB Parris Island for 1st Bn 10th Marines, FMF, Parris Island, S. C.  
 FIFER, Joseph John, 5-25-39, MB Quantico for PSBn Quantico, Va.  
 GILLIAM, Gerald Milton, 5-25-39, MB Quantico for PSBn Quantico, Va.  
 MIKKELSEN, Paul Harold, 5-25-39, MB Quantico for 1st Sig. Co. Quantico.  
 GRUVER, John Franklin, 5-24-39, Portsmouth, Va., for MB Portsmouth, Va.  
 SMITH, Matthew Vincent, 5-15-39, Philadelphia for DofS Philadelphia.  
 BEALER, Ernest, 5-14-39, MB Quantico for Aviation Quantico.  
 CARLSON, August, 5-15-39, Pensacola for NAS Pensacola, Fla.  
 HAMILTON, William Joseph, 5-15-39, Charleston, S. C., for MB Charleston, S. C.  
 JOHNS, Owen Chancellor, 5-16-39, Portsmouth, N. H., for MB Portsmouth, N. H.  
 SHAW, Claude Marshall, 5-15-39, Pensacola, Fla., for NAD Hingham, Mass.  
 ADAMS, Paul, 5-10-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego, Cal.  
 LASKY, Joseph Thomas, 5-22-39, Shanghai for Shanghai, China.  
 O'DAY, Raymond Michael, 5-13-39, Tientsin for MD Tientsin, China.  
 STANLEY, Paul Calvin, 5-22-39, Shanghai for Shanghai, China.  
 TAYLOR, Frederick Albert, 5-13-39, New York, N. Y., for MB New York.  
 KAUFMAN, Israel, 5-14-39, Washington, D. C., for Hqs MC Washington.  
 GARRISON, Smith Jackson, 5-12-39, Macon, Ga., for MB Parris Island.  
 DOLE, Christian, 5-7-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego, Cal.  
 GERNERT, Albert Edward, 5-4-39, San Clemente Island, Cal., for FMF San Clemente Island, Cal.  
 KUEBEL, Edward Paul, 5-12-39, MB Quantico for Aviation Quantico.  
 MACK, George Franklin, 4-29-39, Pearl Harbor for Pearl Harbor, T. H.  
 MILLER, Walter Robert, 5-13-39, MB Quantico for FMF Quantico.  
 PIERCE, Chase, 5-9-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego, Cal.  
 RASMUSSEN, Charles William, 5-14-39, St. Julien's Creek for NAD St. Julien's Creek, Va.  
 ROBERTS, Raymond Ralph, 5-7-39, Puget Sound for MB Washington, D. C.  
 TABBUTT, Harold Drew, 5-9-39, MCB San Diego for MB New York.  
 VAIDEN, William Shelton, 5-14-39, MB Washington, D. C., for MCI Washington.  
 REGALIA, June Bella, 5-11-39, MB Quantico for PSBn Quantico, Va.  
 COMPTON, John Grady, 5-6-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego.  
 SNYDER, John Richard, 5-11-39, MB Boston for MB Boston.  
 ZAPFEL, George Leon, 5-10-39, MB Quantico for Aviation Quantico.  
 RHEA, Azor Jackson, 5-6-39, MB Quantico for Aviation Quantico.  
 COX, Jesse Frank, 5-4-39, MB Quantico for Aviation Quantico.  
 MORRISSETTE, Joseph Henry, 5-8-39, Portsmouth, N. H., for MB Portsmouth, N. H.  
 WATERS, Barrett Tiro, 5-5-39, New York for MB RS New York.  
 WILSON, Bruce, New York, 5-6-39, MD RS New York.  
 FORT, Robert Leonard, 5-8-39, Washington, D. C., for Hqs MC Washington.  
 CORRON, Harold Allen, 5-1-39, Portland, Oregon, for MB Mare Island.  
 BISHOP, Robert Augusta, 5-1-39, Mare Island, for MB Mare Island.  
 MAHER, Joseph Anthony, 5-2-39, Mare Island, for NP Mare Island.  
 PITTMAN, John Lewis, 5-1-39, Keyport, Washington, for NTPS Keyport, Washington.  
 BAILEY, Albert Nathan, 5-5-39, Washington, D. C., for Hqs MC Washington, D. C.  
 DRUMMOND, James Peter, 4-1-39, Peiping, China, for MD AE Peiping, China.  
 BUCK, Carl Hirdler, 5-3-39, Kansas City, for MB Mare Island.  
 BELL, Jack Lee, 4-28-39, San Francisco, for MCB San Diego, Cal.  
 DIXON, Kenneth Eugene, 4-27-39, Los Angeles for MCB San Diego.  
 CORTRIGHT, Louis Arthur, 4-27-39, NAS San Diego for Aviation San Diego.  
 DAVIS, Joseph Edward, 4-11-39, Shanghai for Shanghai, China.  
 HARPAM, D. S., 5-4-39, MB Washington, D. C., for Marine Band Washington.

INGLES, Tom Gerard, 5-27-39, Tientsin for MD Tientsin, China.  
 WARTHEN, Meade Hendrick, 4-28-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego.  
 WHITE, Ben Walter, 5-4-39, MB Boston for MB Boston, Mass.  
 CLEWS, Jacob Bowers, 5-3-39, Philadelphia for DofS Philadelphia.  
 COOK, Raymond Wayne, 5-2-39, MB Quantico for PSBn Quantico.  
 WARD, Woodrow Wilson, 5-3-39, Ft. Mifflin, Pa., for NAD Ft. Mifflin, Pa.  
 KRIEGER, Frederick William, Jr., 5-2-39, Boston for MB Boston, Mass.  
 SHERBAIS, Stephen, 5-1-39, Philadelphia for MB NOB Norfolk, Va.  
 BONDS, Lynn Wood, 4-29-39, Parris Island for MB Parris Island.  
 COOK, Herbert Fredrick, 5-1-39, MB Quantico for PCBn Quantico.  
 KROMP, Walter Fred, 4-30-39, USS "New York" for MD USS "New York."  
 LAIL, Creed Griffin, 4-25-39, MCB San Diego for MCB San Diego.  
 NASH, Alton Richard, 4-29-39, MB Quantico for FMF Quantico.  
 RAZZETTE, Raoul Louis, 4-30-39, MB Quantico for PSBn Quantico.  
 ROSE, George Grace, 4-21-39, MCB San Diego for FMF San Diego.  
 WARNER, William James, Jr., 4-29-39, MB Quantico for FMF Quantico.  
 WELCH, Gene Paul, 4-18-39, Mare Island for NP Mare Island.  
 STARH, Jack William, 4-23-39, San Francisco for DofS San Francisco.  
 CROSS, Homer Francis, 4-25-39, Mare Island for MB Mare Island.  
 HULL, John William, 4-28-39, USS "Tennessee" for MD USS "Tennessee."  
 JORDAN, Howard Carroll, 4-24-39, NAS Seattle for NAS Seattle, Washington.  
 MAYO, Homer Sutton, 4-29-39, Pensacola, Fla., NAS Pensacola, Fla.

## ENLISTED CHANGES

(Continued from page 52)

Cpl. Holland G. Warfield.  
 Cpl. Anton N. Fassino—MB Washington to Norfolk for USS "St. Louis."  
 Cpl. Jos. S. Buntin—New York to USS "St. Louis."  
 MAY 11, 1939.  
 Sgt. Robert D. English—New York to FMF Quantico.  
 Cpl. Anthony Duncavage—FMF Quantico to PL.  
 Cpl. Joseph A. Muller—USS "New York" to Norfolk.  
 MAY 12, 1939.  
 Sgt. Jesse F. Cox.  
 Cpl. Henry F. Hoppis—AirOne to AirTwo.  
 QM—Sgt. Reuben C. Collins—Quantico to Wakefield for MCR & PTD.  
 Cpl. Karl F. Krollman—Norfolk to Boston.  
 Sgt. John R. McBe—Quantico to USS "Savannah."  
 MAY 15, 1939.  
 Cpl. Edward J. Orem—FMF San Diego to PL.  
 Plt-Sgt. Elton S. Babcock—Norfolk to USS "San Francisco."  
 Cpl. Woodrow W. Corbett—USS "Wyoming" to PL.  
 MAY 17, 1939.  
 Sgt. Harold E. Barieau—1st Brigade to MCB San Diego.  
 Cpl. Stanley O. Sikorski—USS "Indianapolis" to EC.  
 Sgt. Paul Adams—FMF, San Diego to Charleston, S. C.  
 Gy-Sgt. Oscar V. Bennett—FMF Quantico to PL.  
 Cpl. Mutha H. Trotter—MD World's Fair to RS Philadelphia.  
 Tech-Sgt. Dewey D. Raynor—WC to Peiping.  
 Sif-Sgt. Vincent J. Buettner—Peiping to FMF Quantico.  
 MAY 19, 1939.  
 Sif-Sgt. Emile P. Jounailou.  
 Sgt. Frank C. Bottemer.  
 Cpl. Albert J. Miller—Quantico to Wakefield for MCR & PTD.  
 1st Sgt. Claud A. Mudd—Quantico to MB, Washington.  
 MAY 20, 1939.  
 Cpl. Lyde R. Chappell—USS "New York" to Marine Barracks, New York.  
 Cpl. Robert L. Lockwood—Philadelphia to New York.

(Continued on page 54)

## "SAVINGS"

A Savings Account is the Foundation of

## SECURITY

Whether you stay in the service or return to civil life a need for ready cash is inevitable. Open an account so that when that need arises you will know what it means to—

"Have money in the bank."

## The First National Bank

of Quantico, Va.

Member of  
Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

## Washington's Headquarters FOR

## MARINE UNIFORMS

### Reasonably Priced

These garments are tailored to your individual measure in our own shops. Workmanship and fit guaranteed.

## WILNER & CO.

Custom Tailors Since 1897  
Cor. 8th and G Sts. N. W.

## Hula Girls



Picture Set No. 12 consists of one dozen photographic prints of Hawaiian Hula girls in Dance Poses; 4 x 5 inches in size and would make a fine addition to any album. Sent postpaid for a dollar bill. Other sets from China, Philippines, Hawaii. Poems—cartoons, etc. Complete list on request.

Representatives Wanted


## TAGER PHOTO SERVICE

1627 Connecticut Ave., N. W.  
Washington, D. C.

## Be Sure It's —



PATRONIZE  
YOUR  
POST  
EXCHANGE

  
**ARMY NAVY**  
**MARINE CORPS**  
  
**INSIGNIA**  
  
**AND**  
**UNIFORM EQUIPMENT**  
  
 Manufacturers  
 for over  
 half a century.  
  
 At your post exchange or dealer  
**N. S. MEYER, INC.**  
**NEW YORK**

*There can only be one*  
  
**best!**  
  
 In regulation uniforms, Marines all  
 over the world know that "best"  
 means  
**HANOVER**  
  
 Whether it's Regulation Khaki Uni-  
 form Shirts, Slacks, Breeches, Caps  
 or Ties, HANOVER is deservedly  
 the Leatherneck's favorite. Ask  
 your Post Exchange.  
  
**HANOVER UNIFORM CO.**  
*A Division of Hanover Shirt Co., Inc.*  
**BALTIMORE, MARYLAND**

**Distributors of**  
**KAYWOODIE PIPES**  
**WATERMAN FOUNTAIN PENS**  
**SMOKERS ARTICLES**  
**CLOCKS — WATCHES**  
**RAZORS — BLADES**  
**CAMERAS — FILMS**  
**CIGAR LIGHTERS**  
**CIGARETTE CASES**  
*Send for our illustrated catalogue.*  
**MORRIS STRUHL**  
**24 West 23rd Street**  
**New York, N. Y.**

**Guy, Curran & Co., Inc.**  
**313-319 NINTH ST., N. W.**  
**WASHINGTON, D. C.**  
**Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves,**  
**Towels, Sheets and Pillowcases,**  
**Blankets and other Post Exchange**  
**Merchandise.**  
  
*Wholesale Only*

## ENLISTED CHANGES

(Continued from page 53)

MAY 22, 1939.  
 Cpl. Jesse M. Snellgrove—FMF San Diego to Philadelphia for CS.  
 Sgt. Marie O. Lingquist—MB, Quantico to FMF Quantico.  
 Cpl. Gilbert Hoff—USS "California" to MB, Washington.  
 Cpl. Frank E. Stumm—Annapolis to Philadelphia.  
 MAY 23, 1939.  
 Cpl. Jesse C. Quattlebaum, Jr.—FMF San Diego to Quantico.  
 MAY 25, 1939.  
 Cpl. James A. Martin, Jr.—FMF San Diego to Pensacola.  
 Cpl. John B. Armstrong—USS "Astoria" to Iona.  
 Cpl. Cecil M. McGee.  
 Cpl. Mathias W. Schneider—Great Lakes to FMF Quantico.  
 MAY 26, 1939.  
 Sgt. Henry F. Stien—FMF Quantico to Coco Solo.  
 Cpl. Charles M. Whitley—NBI to QM.  
 Sgt. James W. Dorsey—Quantico to FMF San Diego.  
 Sgt. Wm. N. McLin—Quantico to San Diego.

MAY 27, 1939.  
 Cpl. Edmund J. Meir, Jr.—FMF Quantico to Great Lakes.  
 Cpl. Howard J. Meeks—Quantico to HQ (QM).  
 MAY 29, 1939.  
 1st Sgt. Wm. A. Easterling—USS "J. Fred Talbot" to PL.  
 Cpl. James K. Koerner—FMF to PL.  
 Sgt. Harry D'Ortona—FMF Quantico to Philadelphia.  
 Sgt. Henry C. Kampen—Newport to New York.  
 Cpl. Albert P. Benjamin—FMF Quantico to Boston.  
 MAY 31, 1939.  
 Plt-Sgt. Harvey S. Carden—FMF Quantico to USS "Eric".

### "The Leatherneck" congratulates on their promotion:

TO MASTER TECHNICAL SERGEANT:  
 Hopwood C. Kildow  
 TO FIRST SERGEANT:  
 Grady A. Thompson  
 Albert E. Simmonds  
 Joseph J. Pifer  
 TO GUNNERY SERGEANT:  
 Joseph Konopka  
 TO TECHNICAL SERGEANT:  
 George Athon  
 Arthur H. Bourne  
 TO PLATOON SERGEANT:  
 Joseph J. Stiene  
 Walter Campbell  
 Elton S. Babcock  
 Donald Russell  
 John Mercurio  
 William G. Spragg  
 James C. Whittle  
 Harvey B. Carden  
 Kenneth L. Thomson  
 John Smolinski

TO STAFF SERGEANT:  
 Oscar W. Cargile  
 Seraphin G. Muschia  
 Winslow Couch

TO SERGEANT (REGULAR WARRANT):  
 Ernest B. Derrick  
 Charlie F. Moleski  
 Jack W. Starr  
 John A. Daniel  
 Thomas T. Olson, Jr.  
 Joseph W. Riggs  
 George Pfeifle  
 Julius Freedman  
 Holden Howell  
 Charley A. Iker  
 William J. Kane

TO SERGEANT (SPECIAL WARRANT):  
 Roderick A. Pace  
 John P. Jones  
 Peter Kosovich  
 Robert B. Reynolds  
 Leonard C. Price  
 Lawrence Baldwin  
 Gene E. Smith  
 Harry L. Miller  
 Samuel E. Stoughton  
 Charles O. Ballew  
 Aggie V. Mills  
 Leslie W. Deardouff  
 Robert L. Manning  
 Loren W. Yentoch

TO CORPORAL (REGULAR WARRANT):  
 Charles D. Perry  
 Robert Sommer

Jesse C. Heaton  
 Theodore J. Gardner  
 Ralph E. Troutman  
 Charles R. Randolph  
 Edward T. Love  
 Robert H. Stechow  
 William A. Wright  
 Frank J. Donohue  
 Lawton H. Smith  
 Harry W. Rominger  
 Anton N. Fassino  
 Merrill Johnson  
 J. W. Russell  
 William L. Carlton  
 Harris M. Hardy  
 Harvey P. Andrews  
 Jules H. Aydel, Jr.  
 William A. Thompson  
 Stanley W. Olson  
 Harley L. Askew  
 Jack E. Bivins  
 Woodrow W. Corbett  
 Lawrence F. Funk  
 John C. W. Gregory  
 Walter Kastner  
 Peter Kosovich  
 Hugh C. Lindsey  
 Robert R. Mitchell  
 Raymond L. Melton  
 Charles E. McEwen, Jr.  
 Bethea McMullan  
 James C. Richmond  
 Herman Phillip  
 Frank Hanney  
 Harold J. McCarty  
 Charles Hlinka

### TO CORPORAL (SPECIAL WARRANT):

Harold W. Hobbs  
 Stephen J. Tomek  
 Charles C. Smith  
 Joe L. Mothershed  
 Gordon S. Murphy  
 Hayes W. Heinrich  
 James D. Groover, Jr.  
 Edgar W. Blair  
 LeMoin Cox  
 George D. Hall  
 Harold F. Bird  
 Phillip L. Stone  
 James M. Hudson  
 Thomas R. Van Fleet  
 William A. Saucier  
 Laurence B. Robinson  
 Lloyd W. Brown  
 Charles M. Hawk  
 Thomas W. Purvis  
 Randolph E. Parsley  
 John J. Buron  
 John A. Bendoraitis  
 George G. Evans  
 Hans Anderson  
 Walter A. Buzek  
 Ernest D. Williams  
 William L. Kolte  
 Charles P. Williams  
 Frank Lisi  
 John E. Holman  
 Theron W. Finley  
 Dale C. Engle  
 Francis R. Werner  
 Hubert D. Grant  
 George A. Miller  
 Clarence L. Derwae  
 Donald E. Keown  
 Vincent Dwyer  
 Gus F. Koenig  
 Alvan R. Gaspenny  
 Lawrence S. Johnson

### TRANSFERRED TO RESERVE

Plt-Sgt. John J. Ward, USMC, Class 1(b), 31 May, 1939. Future address: 70 Mascot Street, Dorchester, Mass.  
 MT-Sgt. William R. Markle, USMC, Class 1(b), 31 May, 1939. Future address: 4383 Swift Avenue, San Diego, Cal.  
 Sgt. Thomas W. Fels, USMC, Class 1(a), 31 May, 1939. Future address: 1731 Glendale Boulevard, Los Angeles, Cal.  
 MT-Sgt. Adolph Anderson, USMC, Class 1(b), 31 May, 1939. Future address: 148 Ocean Avenue, Raymond, Washington.  
 Plt-Sgt. Carl J. Broberg, USMC, Class 1(a), 31 May, 1939. Future address: Army & Navy YMCA, Bremerton, Wash.  
 Plt-Sgt. Edward Conwill, USMC, Class 1(a), 31 May, 1939. Future address: 636 60th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
 1st-Sgt. Maurice C. Vallandigham, USMC, Class 1(b), 18 May, 1939. Future address: c-o Marine Recruiting Station, 535 St. Charles Street, New Orleans, La.

### DEATHS

The following deaths have been reported to Marine Corps Headquarters during the month of May, 1939:

#### Enlisted

SANDER, John Gottlob, Quartermaster Clerk, USMC, retired, died April 3, 1939, of disease at 1647 North Lake Avenue, Pasadena, California. Messrs. A. J. Humbert and N. Fries, Co-Executors of estate, c-o Frank C. Dunham, Citizens Saving Bank Building, Pasadena, California.



DOWNES, Wayne Edward, Private, USMC, died May 7, 1939, at Webster Hotel, Los Angeles, California. Next of kin: Mrs. Monell Downes, mother, 15 West Kelso Street, Tucson, Arizona.

BORER, Alfred Elmer, Sergeant, USMC, retired, died May 28, 1939, of disease at U. S. Naval Hospital, Newport, Rhode Island. Next of kin: Mrs. Alfred E. Borer, wife, 315 Davis Street, New Bedford, Mass.

KRUEGER, Theodore Philip, Sergeant, USMC, retired, died April 17, 1939, of disease at Newark Memorial Hospital, Newark, New Jersey. Next of kin: Mrs. Anna Krueger, wife, 6 First Street, Newark, N. J.

BURKETT, Burtell Fredrick, Private First Class, USMC (V), inactive, died April 15, 1939, as the result of injuries received in automobile accident. Next of kin: Mrs. Mae Burkett, mother, 242 N. Boyd Street, Crafton, West Virginia.

GRIMES, John Stephen, Jr., USMC (V), inactive, died January 15, 1939, of disease at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Next of kin: John S. Grimes, Sr., father, 7416 Tabor Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

HOUSE, Edward John Jr., USMC (V), inactive, died November 24, 1938, of accidental gunshot wound at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. Next of kin: Mr. Edward J. House, Sr., father, 1415 Beechwood Boulevard, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

#### TENTATIVE SAILINGS

CHAUMONT.—Leave Manila 19 June; arrive Guam 15 June, leave 16 June; arrive Honolulu 27 June, leave 29 June; arrive San Francisco 6 July, leave 20 July; arrive Honolulu 27 July, leave 29 July; arrive Guam 19 August, leave 11 August; arrive Manila 16 August, leave 18 September; arrive Guam 23 September, leave 23 September; arrive Honolulu 4 October, leave 6 October; arrive San Francisco Area 13 October.

NOTE: CHAUMONT to depart San Francisco for the East Coast on 27 October, 1939.

HENDERSON.—Arrive Honolulu 5 June, leave 7 June; arrive Guam 20 June, leave 21 June; arrive Manila 26 June, leave 29 July; arrive Guam 3 August, leave 4 August; arrive Honolulu 15 August, leave 17 August; arrive San Francisco Area 24 August.

NOTE: HENDERSON to depart San Francisco for the East Coast on 7 September, 1939.

NITRO.—Arrive Pearl Harbor 5 June, leave 7 June; arrive Puget Sound 16 June, leave 30 June; arrive Mare Island 3 July, leave 11 July; arrive San Pedro 12 July, leave 15 July; arrive San Diego 16 July, leave 21 July; arrive Canal Zone 30 July, leave 3 August; arrive Guantanamo 6 August, leave 7 August; arrive NOB Norfolk 11 August.

CAPELLA.—Leave NOB Norfolk 3 June; arrive Guantanamo 8 June, leave 9 June; arrive Canal Zone 12 June, leave 15 June; arrive San Diego 27 June, leave 29 June; arrive San Pedro 30 June, leave 5 July; arrive Mare Island 7 July, leave 12 July; arrive Puget Sound 15 July, leave 29 July; arrive Dutch Harbor-St. George-St. Paul, 5 August, leave 22 August; arrive Seattle 29 August, leave 2 September; arrive NYd Puget Sound 2 September.

SIRIUS.—Arrive Guantanamo 3 June, leave 3 June; arrive NOB Norfolk 8 June, leave 19 June; arrive Boston 21 June, leave 28 June; arrive New York 29 June, leave 7 July; arrive Philadelphia 8 July, leave 14 July; arrive NOB Norfolk 15 July.

NOTE: SIRIUS under overhaul at Navy Yard, Norfolk, 20 July-13 September, 1939.

VEGA.—Leave Puget Sound 10 June; arrive San Francisco Area 13 June, leave 20 June; arrive Midway 7 July, leave 13 July; arrive Pearl Harbor 17 July, leave 23 July; arrive Puget Sound 1 August.

RAMAPO.—Arrive Midway 2 June, leave 9 June; arrive Guam 19 June, leave 20 June; arrive Manila 26 June, leave 15 July (North Coast China); arrive San Diego 11 August.

SALINAS.—NOTE: SALINAS under overhaul at Navy Yard, Norfolk, until 27 June, 1939.

TRINITY.—Leave Yokohama 16 June; arrive San Diego 4 July, leave 19 July; arrive San Pedro 20 July, leave 21 July; arrive Guam 14 August, leave 14 August; arrive Manila 20 August, leave 29 August; arrive San Diego 27 September.

#### GRADUATES OF THE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, MARINE CORPS SCHOOLS, FOR THE MONTH OF MAY, 1939

GOEN, Dixon, 1st Lt., Basic.  
BOERKE, Adam T., Sgt., Basic.  
BORTH, Harold C., Sgt., Basic.  
HEATH, John E., Sgt., Basic.  
JOHNSTONE, Samuel A., Jr., Sgt., Basic.  
ROBERTS, Charles E., Cpl., Basic.  
MIZELLE, Tracey P., Cpl., Basic.  
ROLLEN, Claude G., Cpl., Basic.  
SCHNEIDER, Mathias W., Cpl., Basic.  
MILLER, Harvey L., Lt. Col., USMCR(O), Senior Reserve.

CHURCHILL, Walter A., Capt., USMCR(O), Senior Reserve.  
MANGRUM, Richard C., Capt., USMCR(O), Squadron Aviation.

DENMIRE, Lawrence J., 1st Lt., USMCR(V), Junior Reserve.

HARDY, Bert W., Jr., 1st Lt., USMCR(O), Junior Reserve.

HICKS, Willis E., 1st Lt., USMCR(V), Junior Reserve.

TRAFFERT, Harry A., Jr., 1st Lt., USMCR(O), Junior Reserve.

CANNEY, John J., Jr., 2nd Lt., USMCR(V), Special.

HAFNER, Loren E., 2nd Lt., USMCR(O), Basic.

HIATT, Robert C., 2nd Lt., USMCR(O), Basic.

WILLIAMS, Bedford, 2nd Lt., USMCR(V), Basic.

BOGEN, Harry E., AvCdt., USMCR, Basic Aviation.

YEAMAN, Ralph R., AvCdt., USMCR, Basic Aviation.

FAGAN, Kenneth J., 1st Sgt., USMCR(O), Basic.

GEYER, Leon E., 1st Sgt., USMCR(V), Basic.

KENNEDY, Robert W., 1st Sgt., USMCR(O), Basic.

WYLIE, Chester F., 1st Sgt., USMCR(O), Basic.

NICK, Norman D., Sgt., USMCR(O), Basic.

PURVIS, James W., Cpl., USMCR(O), Special.

SABUDA, Theodore W., Cpl., USMCR(O), Basic.

READY, James S., Pvt., USMCR(O), Special.

#### OFFICER CHANGES

(Continued from page 52)

Maj. Frank P. Snow, AQM, abt. July 15, det. MB, Parris Island, to 4th Marines, Shanghai, via SS "President Coolidge," sailing San Francisco, Aug. 25.

Capt. Archie E. O'Neil, det. USS "Augusta," to MB, NS, Olongapo, P. I., via USS "Chaumont," sailing Shanghai, June 2.

Capt. Lewis B. Puller, on arrival Asiatic Station, ordered to USS "Augusta."

Capt. Philip L. Thwing, abt. July 1, det. MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va., to MB, NS, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.

Capt. William C. Purple, abt. Aug. 1, det. MB, NS, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, to Command and General Staff School, Ft. Leavenworth.

Capt. Robert H. Williams, on June 16, det. Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., to MB, Quantico.

Capt. Paul W. Russell, abt. July 1, det. MB, NAS, St. Juliens Creek, Va., to 4th Marines, Shanghai, via SS "President Pierce," sailing San Francisco, Aug. 11.

Capt. Walter I. Jordan, det. MB, Quantico, to MD, World's Fair, New York.

1st Lt. Robert E. Cushman, Jr., det. MB, Quantico, to MD, World's Fair, New York.

2nd Lt. Jean W. Moreau, det. MB, Quantico, to MD, World's Fair, New York.

2nd Lt. Jack L. Stonebanks, det. MB, Quantico, to MD, World's Fair, New York.

2nd Lt. Radford C. West, det. MB, Quantico, to MD, World's Fair, New York.

Ch. Pay Clk. Judson T. Armstrong, on June 6, det. Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Wash., D. C., to MB, Quantico.

Ch. Pay Clk. John J. Reidy, abt. July 15, det. 4th Marines, Shanghai, to Office P.M. N. E. Pay Area, Phila., Pa., via USS "Henderson," sailing Shanghai, July 22, due San Francisco, Aug. 24.

Mar. Gnr. John A. Burns, det. MB, NAD, Hawthorne, Nev., to FME, MCB, San Diego, Calif.



TRADE MARK

**EXPERT RIFLEMAN**



**Marksmanship Badges**  
Tarnishproof RHODIUM Finish  
Extra Keen Die Work

Rifle Qualification:  
Expert Rifleman, each \$1.00  
Sharpshooter, each .90  
Marksman, each .65

**Other Weapons:**  
Basic Badge, New Regulation, each \$1.00  
Bars for above, all designations, each .25

At Your Post Exchange or Dealers Everywhere

ANOTHER **H-H** QUALITY PRODUCT

**Hilborn-Hamburger,**  
Incorporated  
15 East 26th Street  
New York N. Y.

**MARINES!**

Take advantage of this special offer  
**Complete Clothing Outfits**  
as low as \$33.95

SUIT	SHOES	TIE
HAT	SHIRT	SOCKS

BELT or SUSPENDERS  
GARTERS

Terms as low as \$3.50 monthly

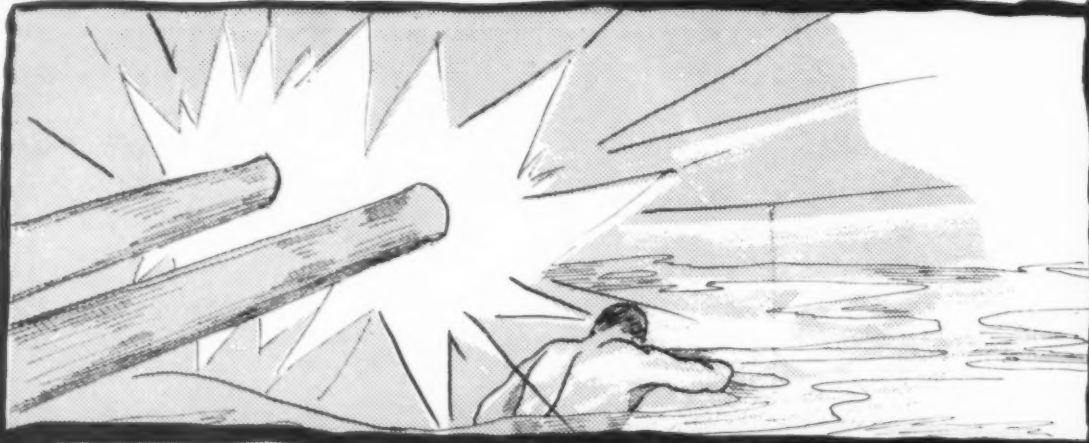
**PENTER COMPANY, INC.**  
Credit Clothiers for Men and Women  
724 BROADWAY  
SAN DIEGO CALIFORNIA

**SUNSHINE**  
**LAUNDRY**  
& DRY CLEANING CO.  
LAUNDERS & DRY CLEANERS  
QUANTICO, VIRGINIA

Office at  
234 POTOMAC AVENUE  
Next to A. M. Bolognese

**Telephone 6**  
**Daily Service**

# MARINE ODDITIES



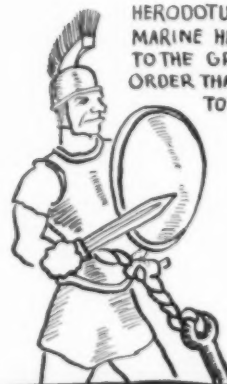
WE STAND CORRECTED: - PVT. McNEAL, ABOARD THE BROOKLYN, DURING THE BATTLE OF SANTIAGO, CRAWLED OUT ASTRADDLE A BOW GUN (LOWER DECK) AND DISLODGED A STUCK CASING WITH A RAMMER. McNEAL, A FORMER CIRCUS ACROBAT, ACCOMPLISHED THIS BENEATH THE MUZZLE BLAST OF THE FORWARD EIGHT INCHERS, WHERE SEVERAL OTHERS HAD FAILED...

THANK ANDREE



THE NAVY YARD, CHARLESTON, S.C. NOW STANDS ON THE SITE WHERE BRITISH TROOPS WERE LANDED FOR THE BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL...

THANK TPB



HERODOTUS WRITES OF AN ATHENIAN MARINE HERO WHO FOUGHT SECURED TO THE GROUND BY AN ANCHOR IN ORDER THAT HE MIGHT NOT GIVE WAY TO THE ENEMY... 479 B.C.!

THANK TO HISTORICAL SECTION USMC

# ARE YOUR Chances

...d, as  
... friends  
... how the losses are ...  
... put it ...  
... Wednesday and Thursday, the U. S. Civil  
... Service Bureau in Philadelphia received applica-  
... tions for six unskilled labor jobs, four at the  
... Navy Yard, two at the Custom House.  
... Six jobs!  
... MORE THAN THREE THOUSAND APPLIED  
... FOR THOSE SIX JOBS.  
... Nobody Else Is for ...  
... the ...  
... by the papers that kept ...  
... blast,

# 500 TO 1

SIX JOBS—three thousand applicants! That's what the UNTRAINED MAN is up against! That's what YOU'RE up against—unless you get the sound, essential training you need.

Fortunately, you CAN get it—if you're willing to face the facts of your own case. For nearly 50 years, men in your position have turned to the International Correspondence Schools for guidance and TRAINING.

I. C. S. provided them with a sound program of spare-time study—texts prepared by outstanding authorities—personalized, intelligent instruction.

Clip the coupon. Check the subject you are interested in mastering. Mail it—today. That simple act may be your first step to a brighter, happier future!

## INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

BOX 5277-E, SCRANTON, PENNA.

★ Without cost or obligation, please send me a copy of your booklet, "Who Wins and Why," and full particulars about the subject *before* which I have marked X: ★

### TECHNICAL AND INDUSTRIAL COURSES

- |  |  |  |  |
|--|--|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architect                 | <input type="checkbox"/> Sheet Metal Worker                            | <input type="checkbox"/> Commercial Refrigeration                            | <input type="checkbox"/> Surveying and Mapping                             |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architectural Draftsman   | <input type="checkbox"/> Boilermaker                                   | <input type="checkbox"/> Plumbing <input type="checkbox"/> Steam Fitting     | <input type="checkbox"/> Bridge Engineer                                   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Building Estimating       | <input type="checkbox"/> Telegraph Engineer                            | <input type="checkbox"/> Heating <input type="checkbox"/> Ventilation        | <input type="checkbox"/> Bridge and Building Foreman                       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Contractor and Builder    | <input type="checkbox"/> Telephone Work <input type="checkbox"/> Radio | <input type="checkbox"/> Air Conditioning and Cooling                        | <input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry <input type="checkbox"/> Pharmacy       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Structural Draftsman      | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Engineering                        | <input type="checkbox"/> Steam Engineer                                      | <input type="checkbox"/> Coal Mining                                       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Structural Engineer       | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Draftsman                          | <input type="checkbox"/> Steam Electric Engineer                             | <input type="checkbox"/> Mine Foreman <input type="checkbox"/> Fire Bosses |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Management of Inventions  | <input type="checkbox"/> Machinist <input type="checkbox"/> Toolmaker  | <input type="checkbox"/> Marine Engineer                                     | <input type="checkbox"/> Navigation  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Engineer       | <input type="checkbox"/> Patternmaker                                  | <input type="checkbox"/> R. R. Locomotives                                   | <input type="checkbox"/> Cotton Manufacturing                              |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electric Lighting         | <input type="checkbox"/> Diesel Engines                                | <input type="checkbox"/> R. R. Section Foreman                               | <input type="checkbox"/> Woollen Manufacturing                             |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Welding, Electric and Gas | <input type="checkbox"/> Aviation Engines                              | <input type="checkbox"/> Air Brakes <input type="checkbox"/> R. R. Signalmen | <input type="checkbox"/> Agriculture                                       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Reading Shop Blueprints   | <input type="checkbox"/> Auto Technician                               | <input type="checkbox"/> Highway Engineering                                 | <input type="checkbox"/> Fruit Growing                                     |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Heat Treatment of Metals  | <input type="checkbox"/> Auto Electrical Technician                    | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Engineering                                   | <input type="checkbox"/> Poultry Farming                                   |

### BUSINESS TRAINING COURSES

- |  |   |  |  |
|--|---|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Business Management   | <input type="checkbox"/> Bookkeeping      | <input type="checkbox"/> Service Station Salesmanship                        | <input type="checkbox"/> Grade School Subjects                               |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Industrial Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Secretarial Work | <input type="checkbox"/> First Year College Subjects                         | <input type="checkbox"/> High School Subjects                                |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Traffic Management    | <input type="checkbox"/> Spanish          | <input type="checkbox"/> Business Correspondence                             | <input type="checkbox"/> College Preparatory                                 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Accountancy           | <input type="checkbox"/> French           | <input type="checkbox"/> Stenography and Typing                              | <input type="checkbox"/> Illustrating  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Cost Accountant       | <input type="checkbox"/> Salesmanship     | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Service <input type="checkbox"/> Mail Carrier | <input type="checkbox"/> Cartooning  |
| <input type="checkbox"/> C. P. Accountant      | <input type="checkbox"/> Advertising      | <input type="checkbox"/> Railway Mail Clerk                                  | <input type="checkbox"/> Lettering Show Cards <input type="checkbox"/> Signs |

### DOMESTIC SCIENCE COURSES

- |   |   |  |
|---|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Home Dress Making                      | <input type="checkbox"/> Advanced Dressmaking | <input type="checkbox"/> Foods and Cookery                           |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Professional Dressmaking and Designing |   | <input type="checkbox"/> Tea Room and Cafeteria Management, Catering |

Name.....Age.....Address.....

City.....State.....Present Position.....

If you reside in Canada, send this coupon to the International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Limited, Montreal, Canada  
If you reside in England, send coupon to I. C. S., 71 Kingsway, London, W. C. 2, England



"I give Camels first place for good taste and mildness too"

—H. L. McNichols of the California Mountain Fire Patrol

H. L. McNICHOLS works on the mountain fire patrol in southern California—fights fire with a tractor. Last fall, for example, Patrol Station No. 2 caught the report: "A blaze along a 6-mile front!" "Mac" drove directly into the flames... time and again... battled on 18-hour shifts for 5 days. No wonder fellows with tough jobs like to get the best of smoking pleasure out of their cigarette. "Camels are smoother, mellower," says "Mac." "They add a lot of enjoyment to living."



**BUILDING A FIRE-BREAK.** Operators of these powerful Diesel caterpillars are called "skinners." McNichols must negotiate treacherous slopes... as he handles this mighty machine that takes rocks... brush... trees in its stride at a steady  $\frac{1}{4}$  m.p.h.



Copyright, 1939  
H. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

"MAC" chats with a fireman friend who shares his liking for Camels. "I'm sold on Camels and so are most of my friends," he says. Try Camels—give your taste a chance to appreciate why Camels are the most popular cigarette in the U. S. A.



**AT THE CONTROLS** of 16 tons of ripping, tearing Diesel power: McNichols enjoys happy smoking on the job. Let up and light up a smooth, mellow Camel yourself, and enjoy a matchless blend of finer, more expensive tobaccos—Turkish and Domestic.

FOR SMOKING PLEASURE AT ITS BEST...

Let up—Light up a Camel

*the Cigarette of Costlier Tobaccos*

